DELL

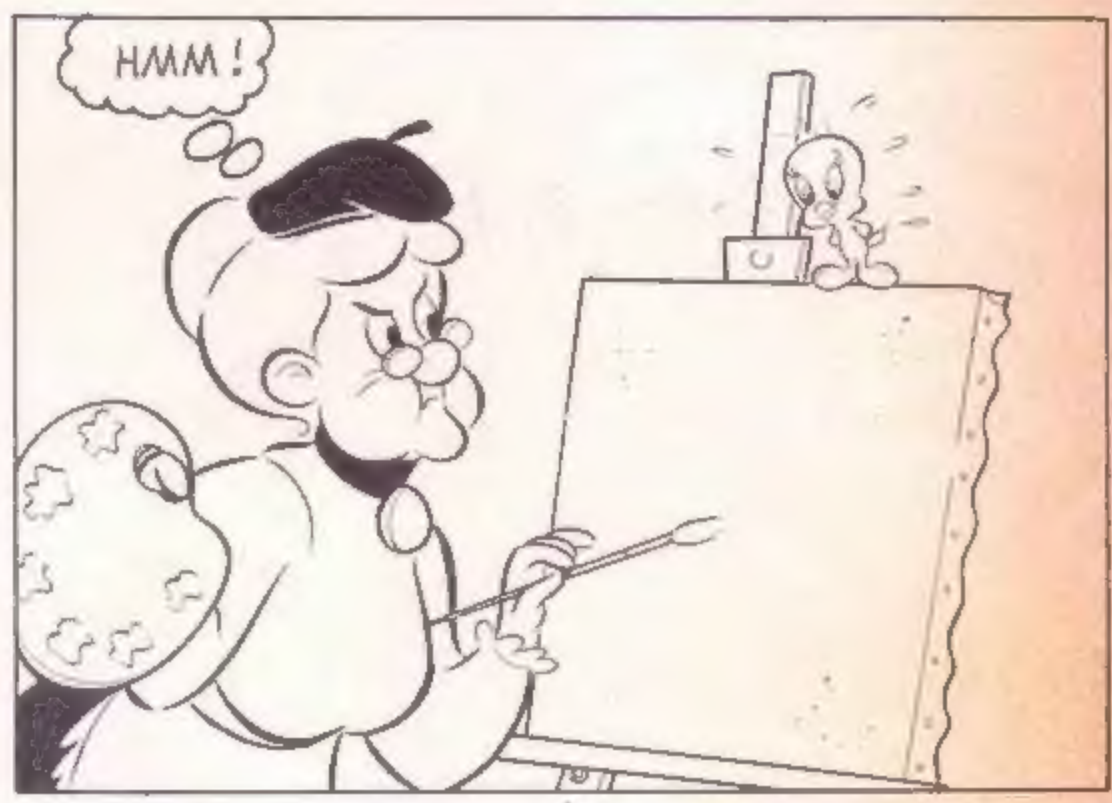
MARCH-MAY

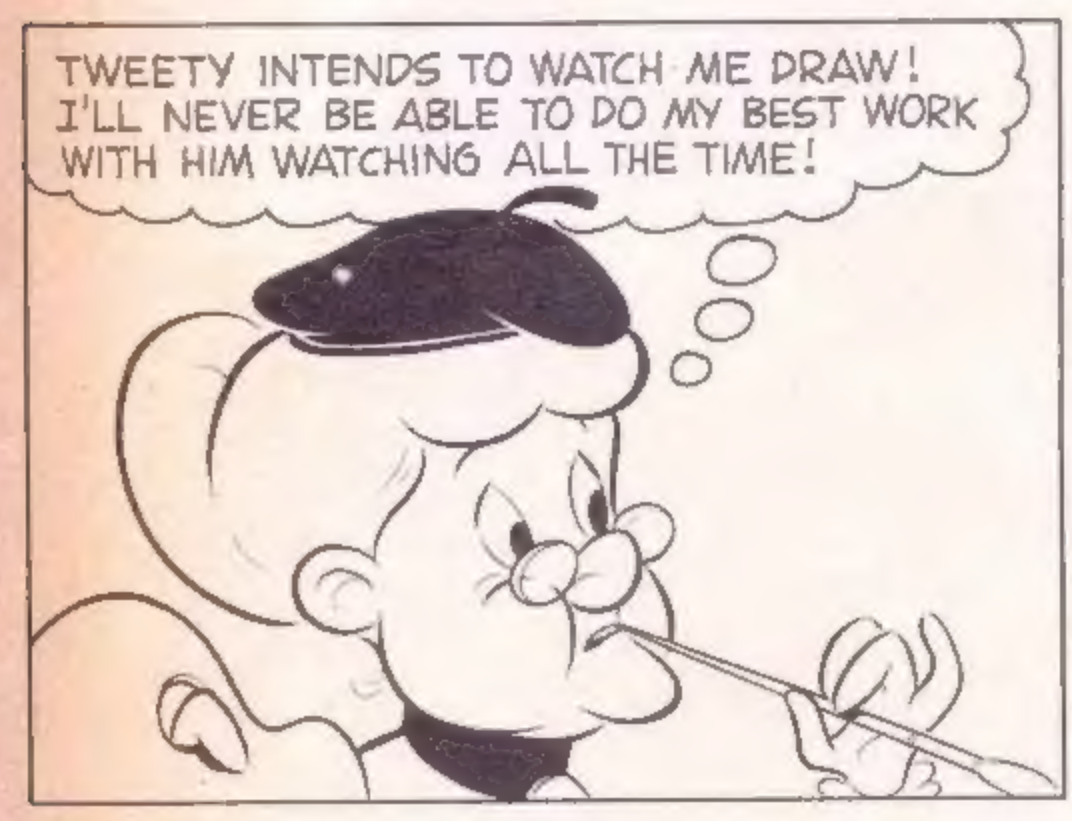
Still 10¢

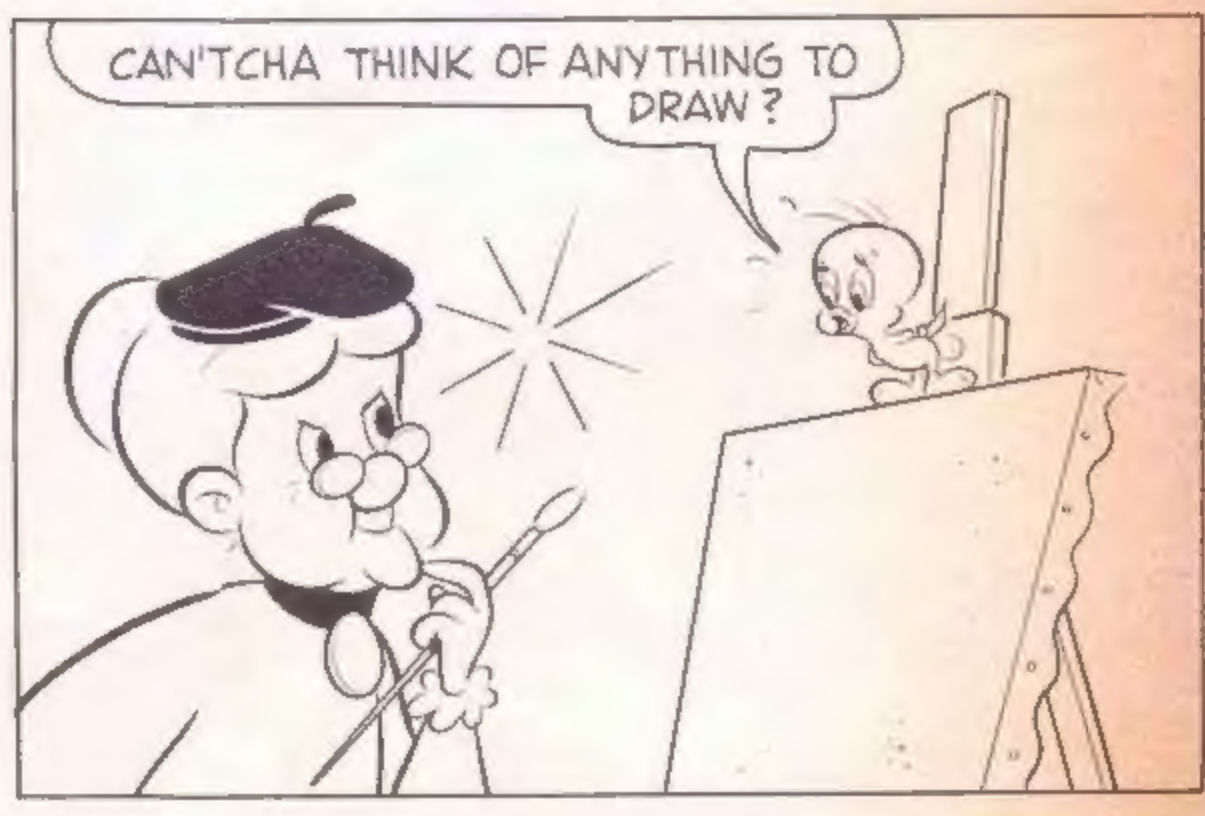
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

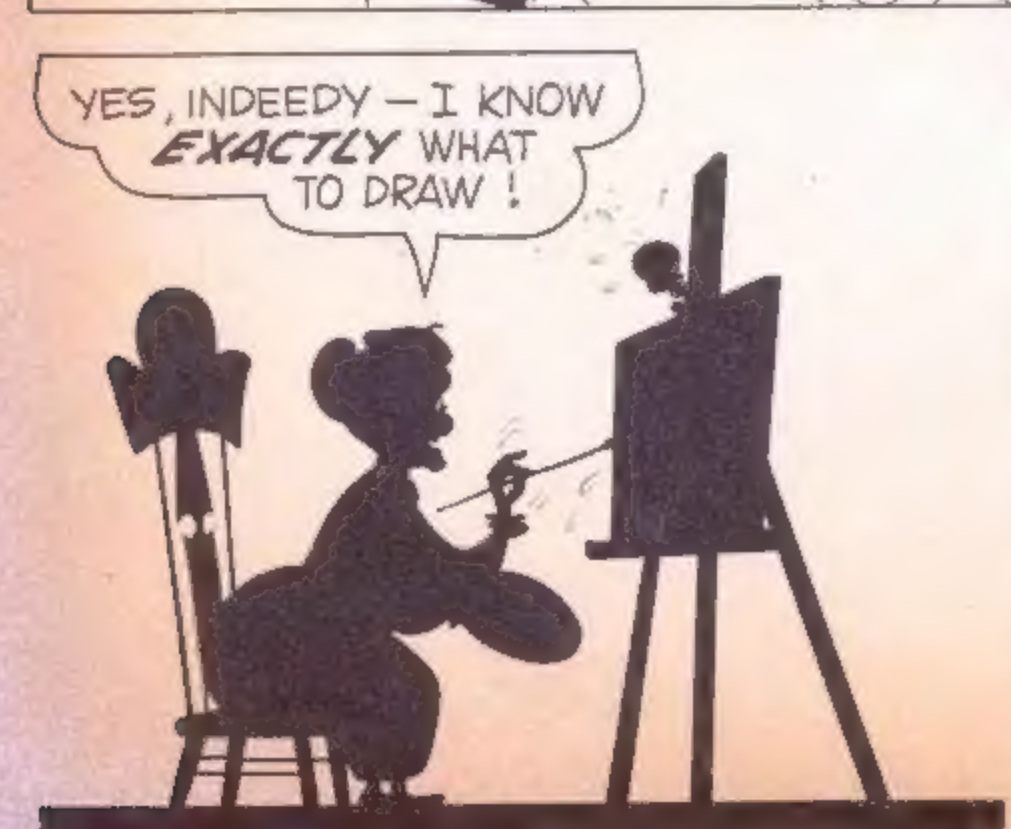
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS Present
TWEETY
WHAT'S GOING ON, GWANNY?
IF OTHER OLDSTERS CAN DO IT, SO CAN I!

I'M GOING TO TAKE UP ART—PAINT PICTURES!


HMM!


TWEETY INTENDS TO WATCH ME DRAW! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO DO MY BEST WORK WITH HIM WATCHING ALL THE TIME!


CAN'TCHA THINK OF ANYTHING TO DRAW?


YES, INDEEDY — I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DRAW!

TEE, HEE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

THE JOLLY JOKER

DOODNESS GWACIOUS! PUDDY TAT GOT A PACKAGE ALL THE WAY FWOM ARVANIA!

SADDI ARVANIA

SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT 344 ELM ST. U.S.A.

NO HOOKS

HANDLE WITH CARE

MAIL

NOW WHAT IN THE WORLD COULD PUDDY HAVE SENT FOR FWOM ARVANIA?

HANDLE WITH CARE

RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!

I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT IT MIGHT BE!

HRUMPH! THAT DRATTED PACKAGE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE BY NOW! I WONDER IF...

RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE! RATTLE!

?

HEY! THERE'S MY PACKAGE! TWEETY'S GOT IT!

GIVE ME THAT PACKAGE, YOU LITTLE SNOOP!

OOPS!

ZIP!

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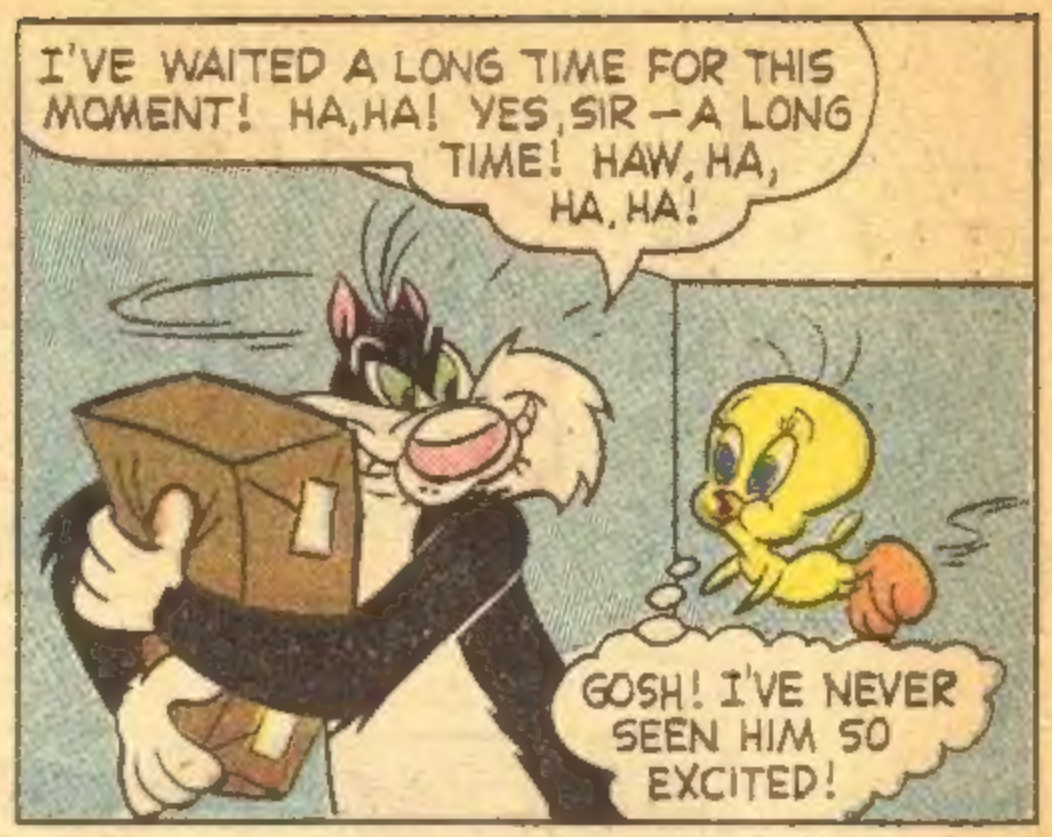
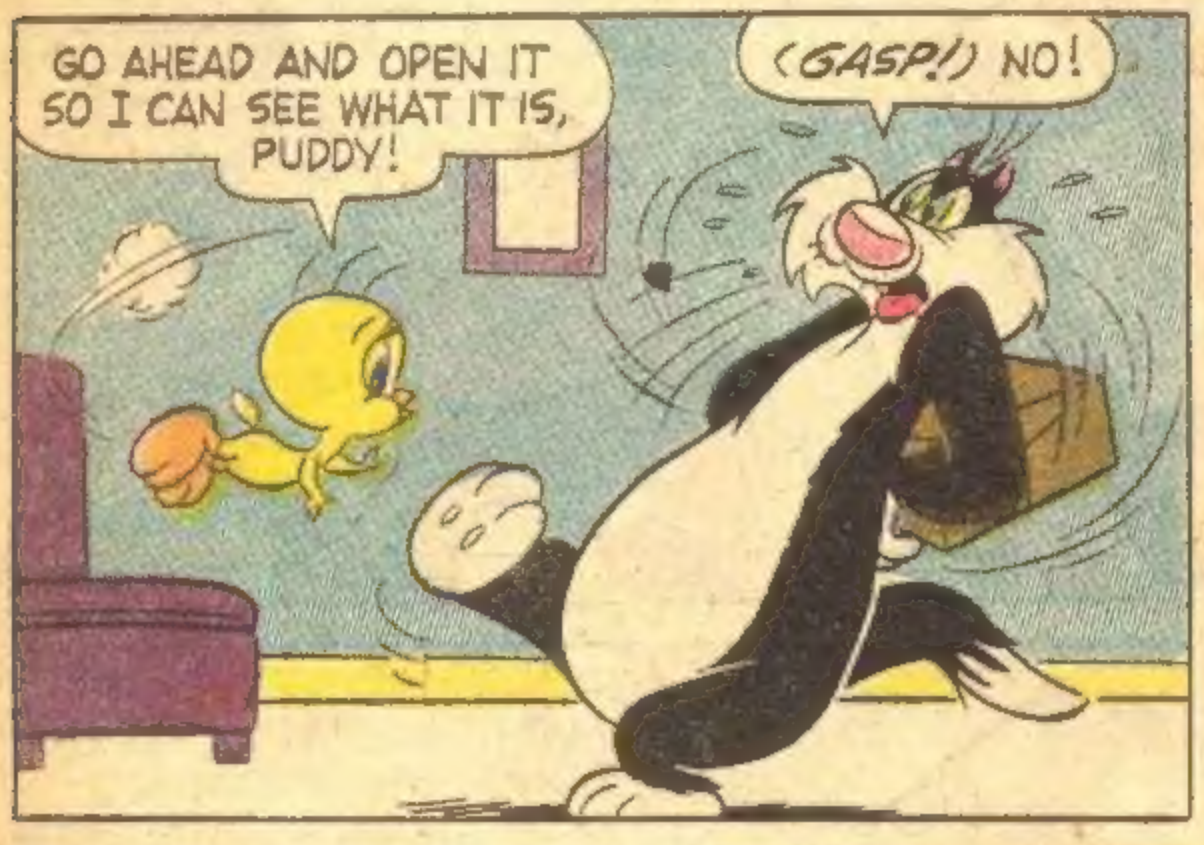
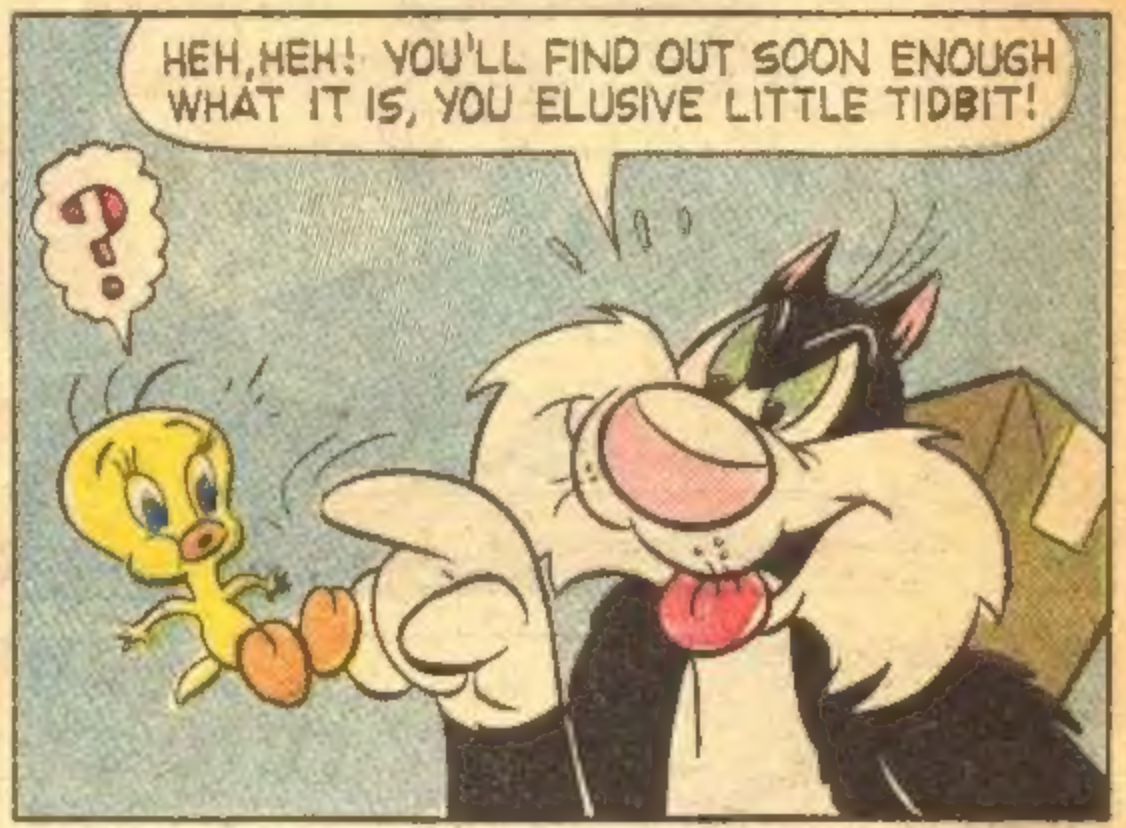
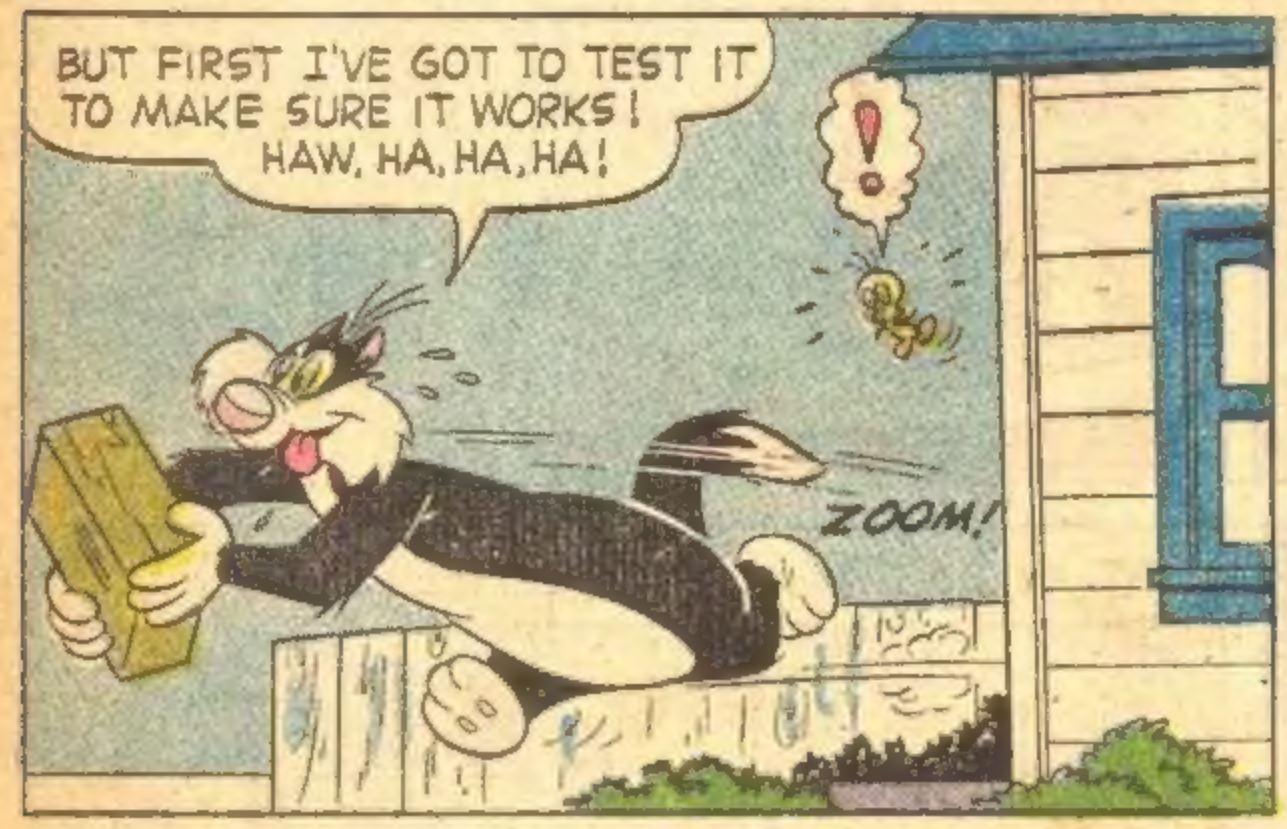
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

HOORAY! YIPPEE! IT'S HERE AT LAST! HOORAY!
?


I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THIS MOMENT! HA, HA! YES, SIR—A LONG TIME! HAW, HA, HA, HA!
GOSH! I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM SO EXCITED!

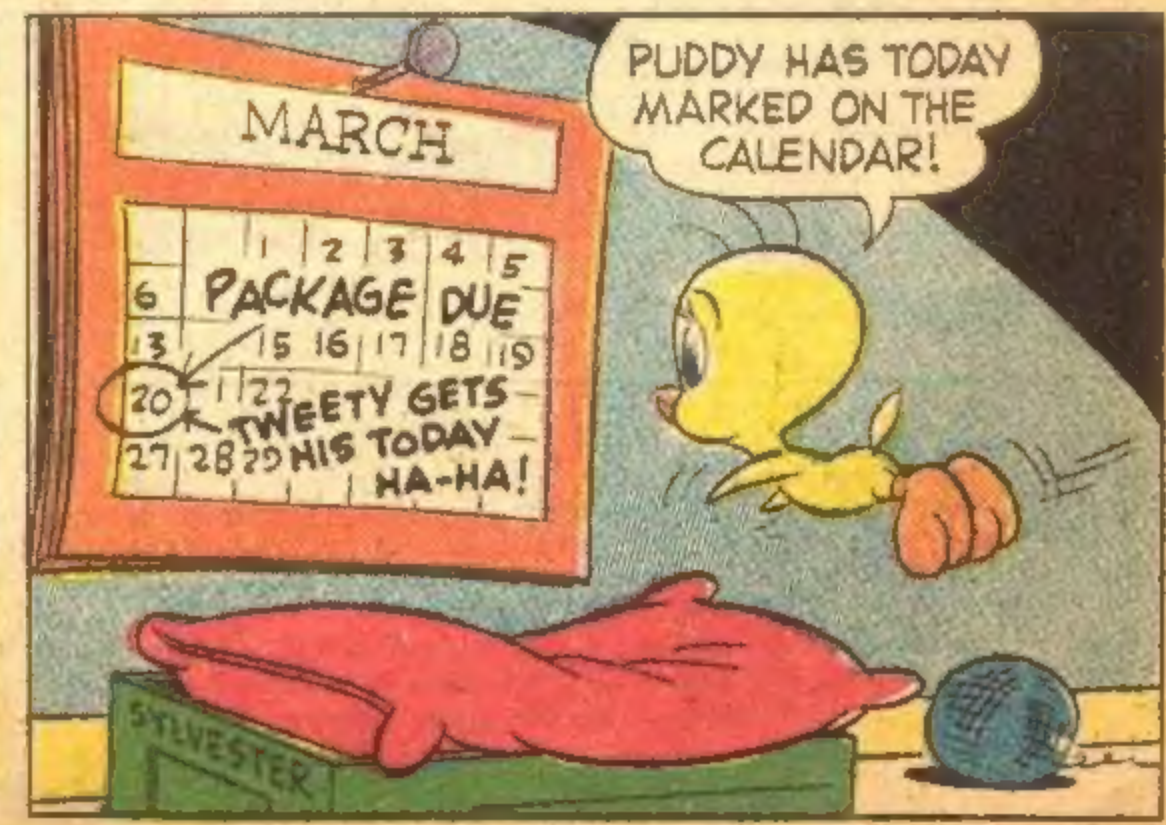

GO AHEAD AND OPEN IT SO I CAN SEE WHAT IT IS, PUDDY!
(GASP!) NO!

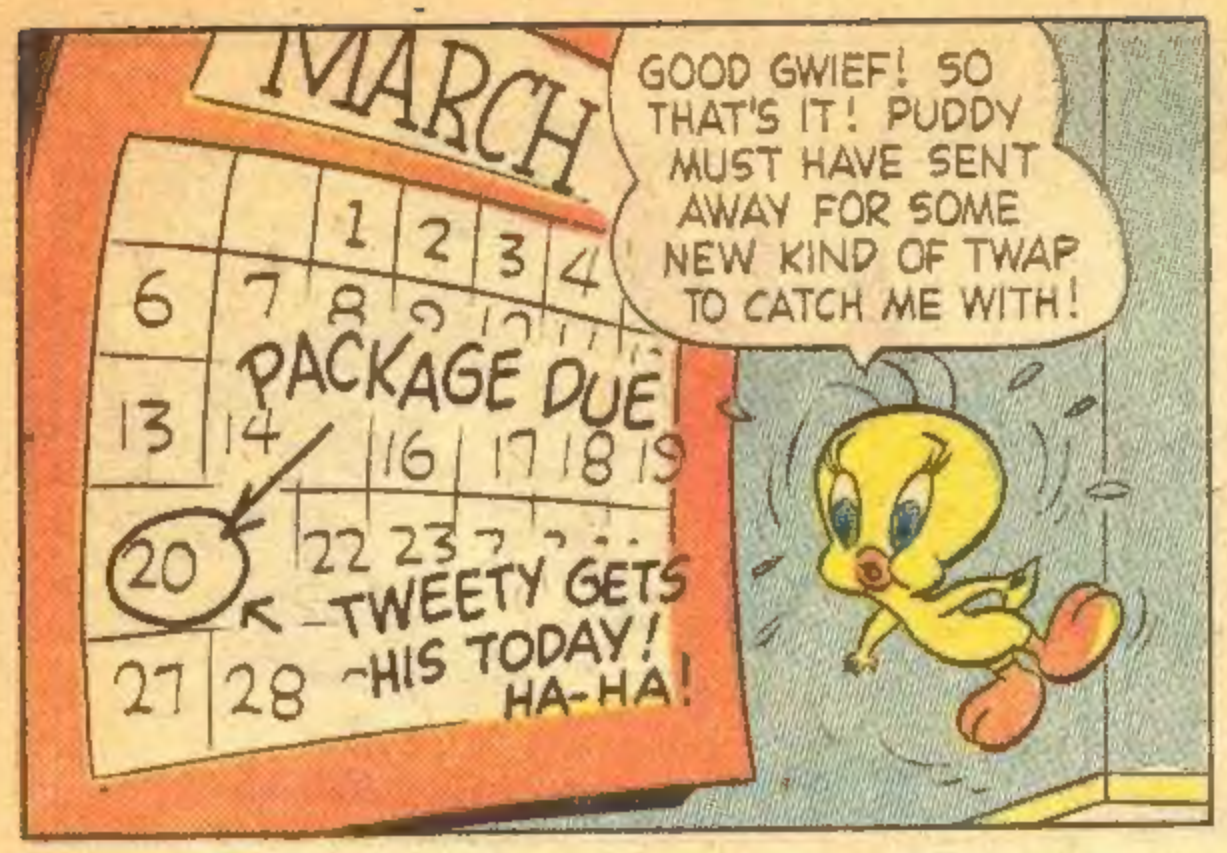

HEH, HEH! YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH WHAT IT IS, YOU ELUSIVE LITTLE TIDBIT!
?

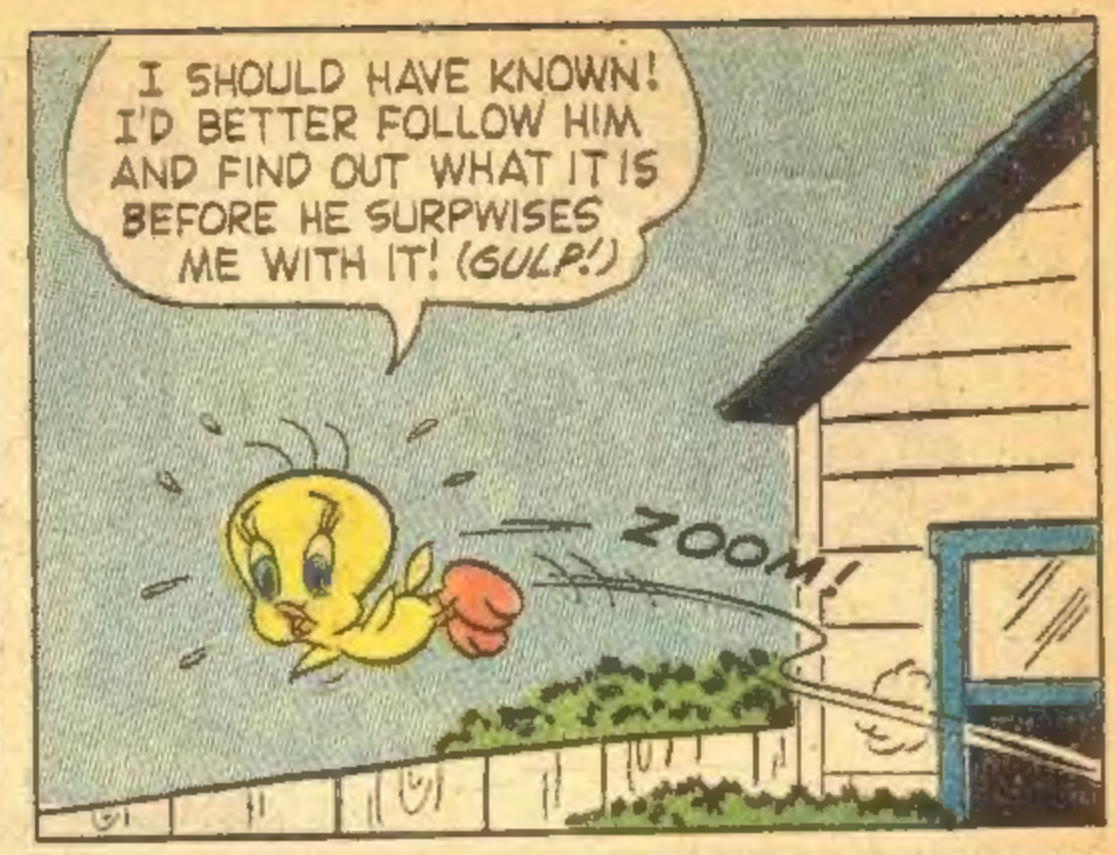

BUT FIRST I'VE GOT TO TEST IT TO MAKE SURE IT WORKS! HAW, HA, HA, HA!
!
ZOOM!

HRUMPH! BIG DEAL! WHO CARES WHAT'S IN HIS OLD PACKAGE, ANYWAY?

IT'S PWOBABLY JUST SOME NEWFANGLED EASTERN CATNIP, OR MAYBE IT'S... HEY! WHAT'S THAT?


MARCH
PACKAGE DUE
TWEETY GETS HIS TODAY HA-HA!
PUDDY HAS TODAY MARKED ON THE CALENDAR!
SYLVESTER


MARCH
PACKAGE DUE
TWEETY GETS HIS TODAY! HA-HA!
GOOD GWIEF! SO THAT'S IT! PUDDY MUST HAVE SENT AWAY FOR SOME NEW KIND OF TWAP TO CATCH ME WITH!


I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM AND FIND OUT WHAT IT IS BEFORE HE SURPWISES ME WITH IT! (GULP!)
ZOOM!

THERE HE IS!
AH, THIS IS PERFECT! NOBODY WILL BOTHER ME WAY OUT HERE IN THE WOODS!

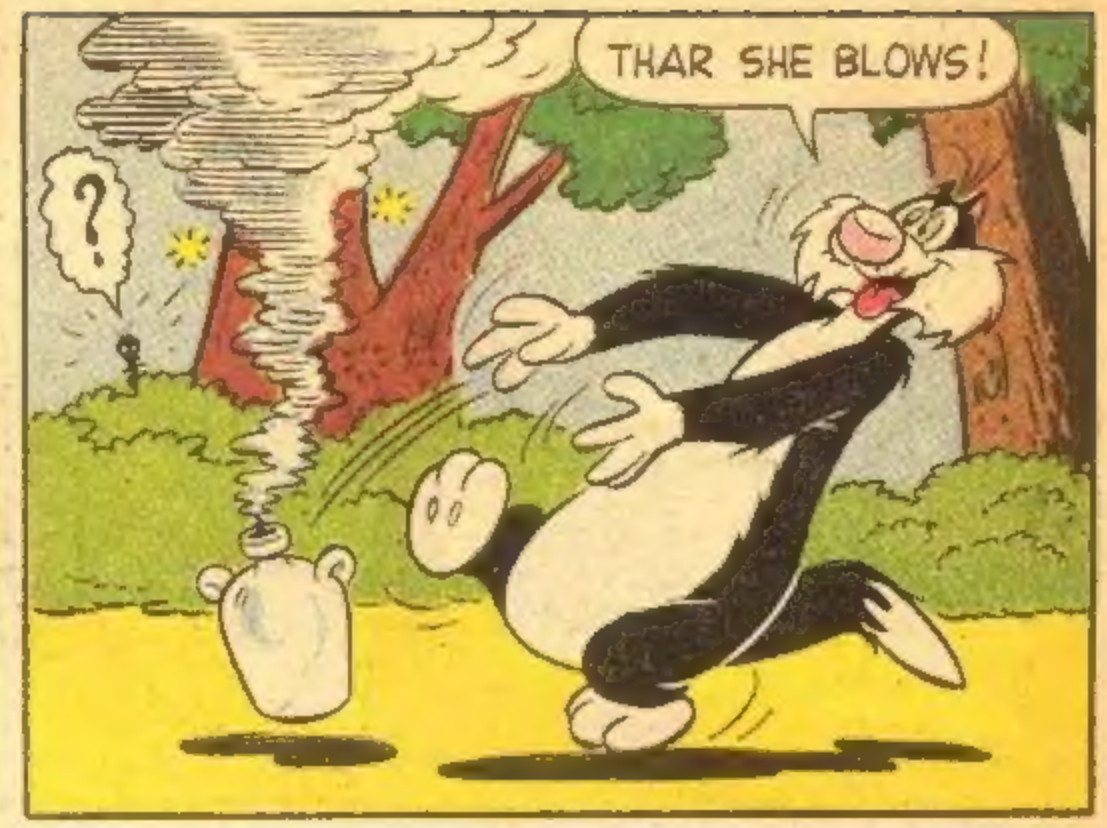
(GULP!) HE'S OPENING THE PACKAGE!
I'M SO EXCITED, I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

AH! THERE IT IS, AND IT'S A BEAUTY!! OH, BOY!
HUH?
?
?
?

I DON'T GET IT! IT'S ONLY AN OLD BOTTLE!
AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, I'M FINALLY GOING TO CATCH TWEETY! HEH, HEH! WITH THIS BABY, I JUST CAN'T MISS!

NOW, OUT WITH THE STOPPER AND WE'LL SEE IF IT REALLY WORKS!
OKAY, KID! UP AND AT 'EM! YOUR MASTER CALLS!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!
SQUEAK!

HOT ZIGGETY! IT IS WORKING!
POP!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!


THAR SHE BLOWS!
?

HOW DO YOU DO!
GOOD HEAVENS! IT'S A GENIE!
WOW!

COME DOWN HERE TO MY SIZE SO I CAN TALK TO YOU!
ZIP!
OKAY, MASTER!

JUST WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?
I WANT YOU TO HELP ME CATCH A TWEETY BIRD THAT I HAVE BEEN AFTER FOR YEARS!

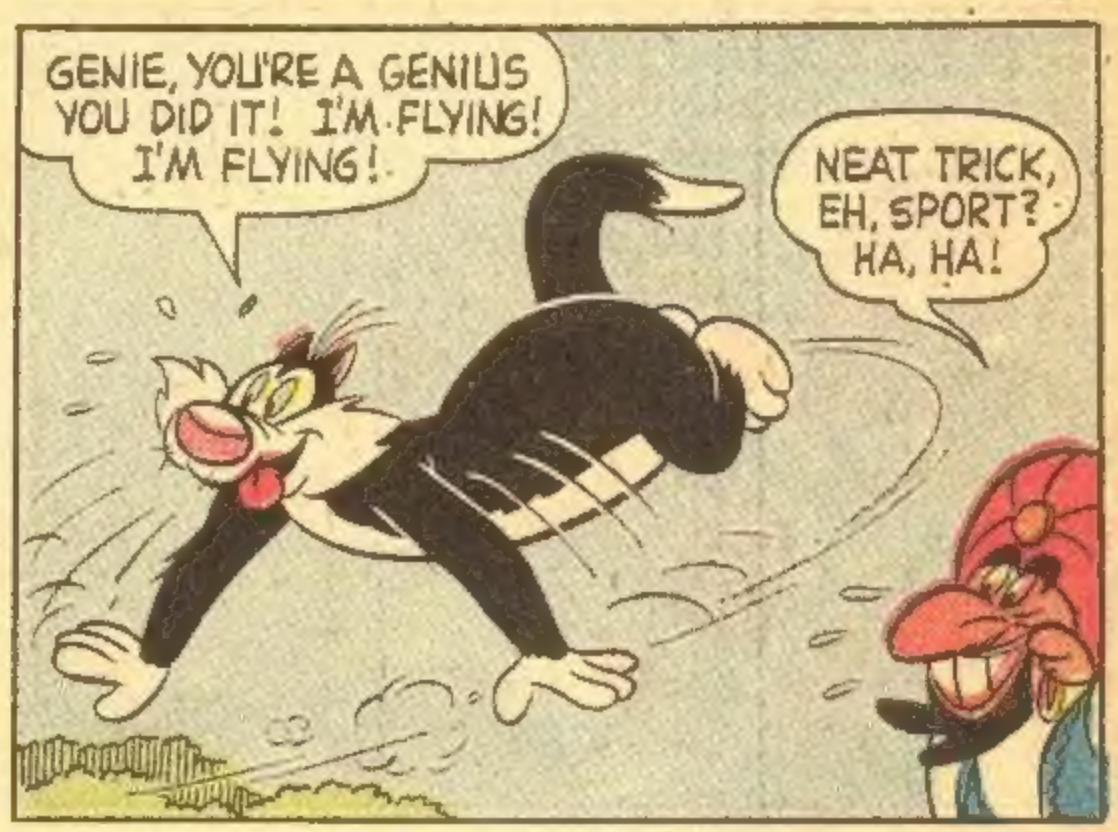
OKAY, ANYTHING YOU SAY! AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE MASTER, MASTER!
SLAP!
OOF!

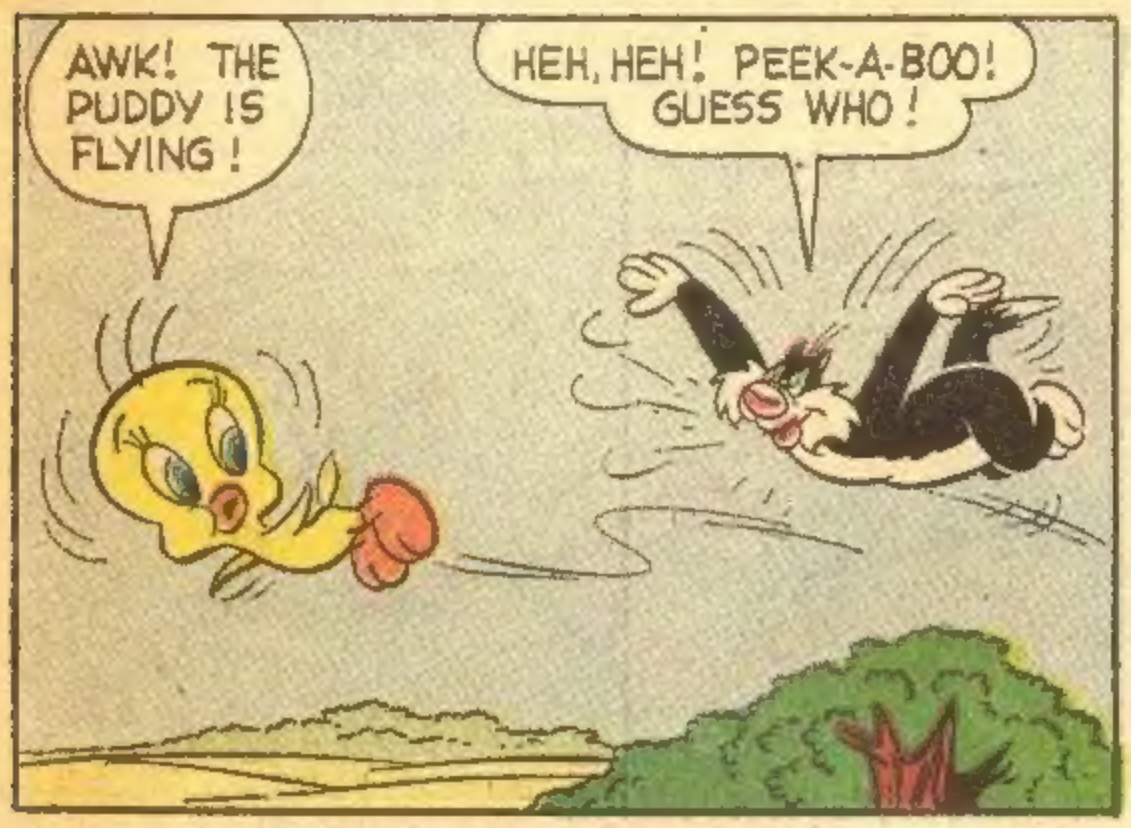
OOOO! THIS IS THE SNEAKIEST TWICK THE PUDDY EVER PULLED!
HAW! HA, HA, HA, HA, HA, HO, HO, HO!
NOW YOU CUT THAT OUT!

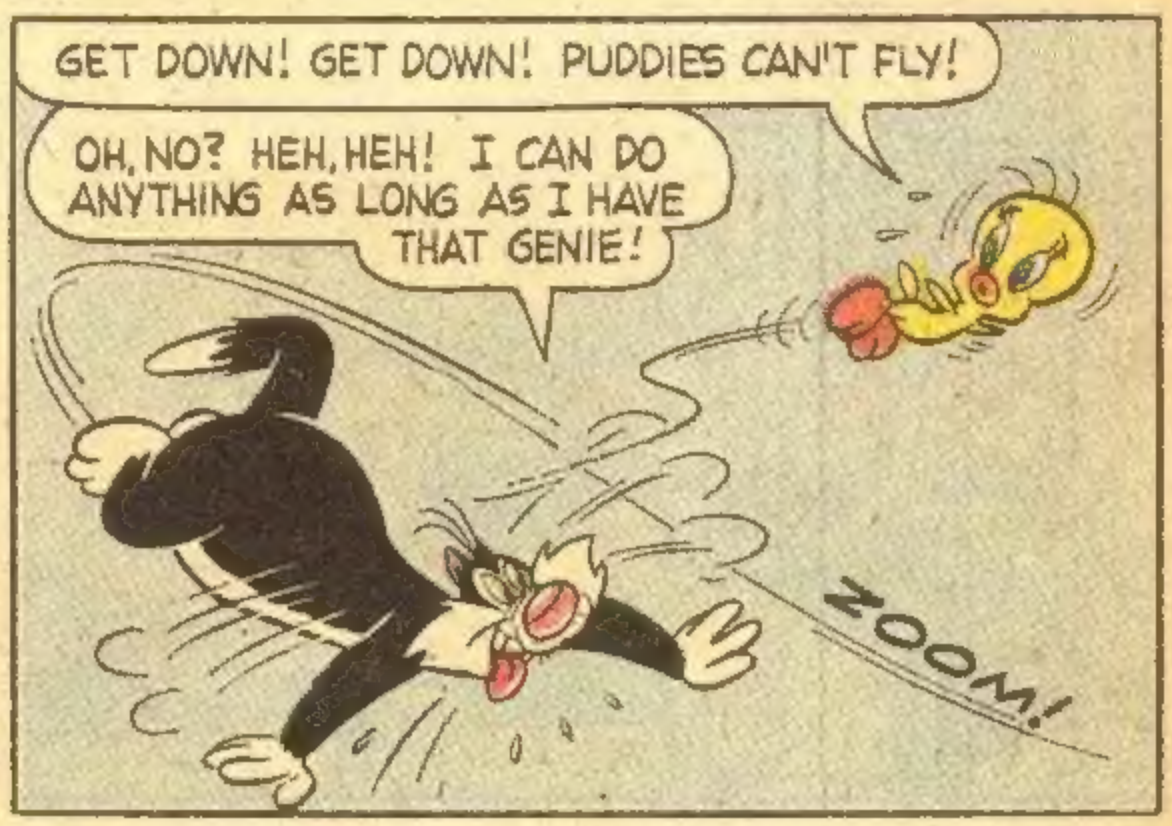
(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO HIDE, BUT FAST!
ZIP!
AND FURTHERMORE, YOU... HEY! THERE'S TWEETY NOW! HE MUST HAVE FOLLOWED ME OUT HERE!

QUICK, GENIE! USE YOUR MAGIC POWER TO MAKE ME FLY SO I CAN GO AFTER HIM!
YES, MASTER! HA, HA!

FEE, FIE, FLY, FURRY ONE! HEH, HEH!
OOOPS!
POOF!

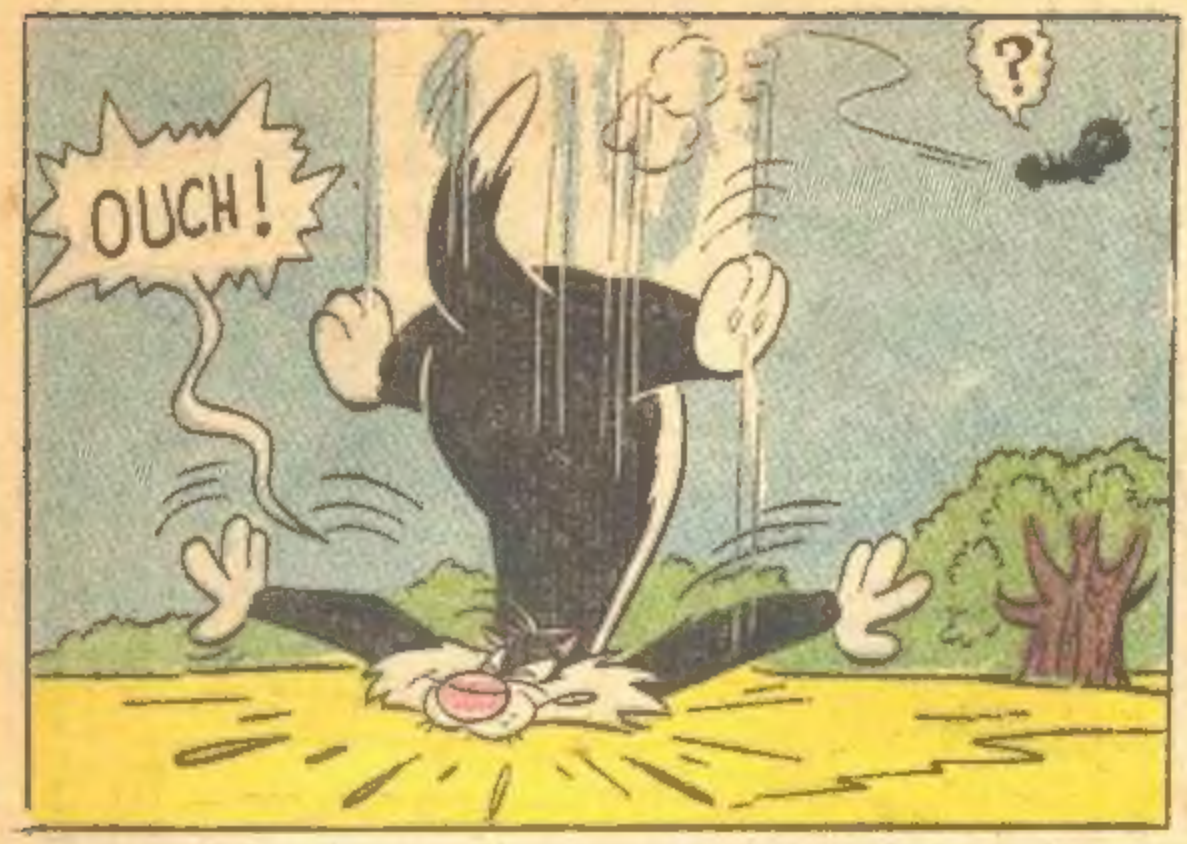

GENIE, YOU'RE A GENIUS YOU DID IT! I'M FLYING! I'M FLYING!
NEAT TRICK, EH, SPORT? HA, HA!


AWK! THE PUDDY IS FLYING!
HEH, HEH! PEEK-A-BOO! GUESS WHO!


GET DOWN! GET DOWN! PUDDIES CAN'T FLY!
OH, NO? HEH, HEH! I CAN DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS I HAVE THAT GENIE!
ZOOM!

HA, HA, HA! I JUST CAN'T RESIST!
HAW!
HELP!

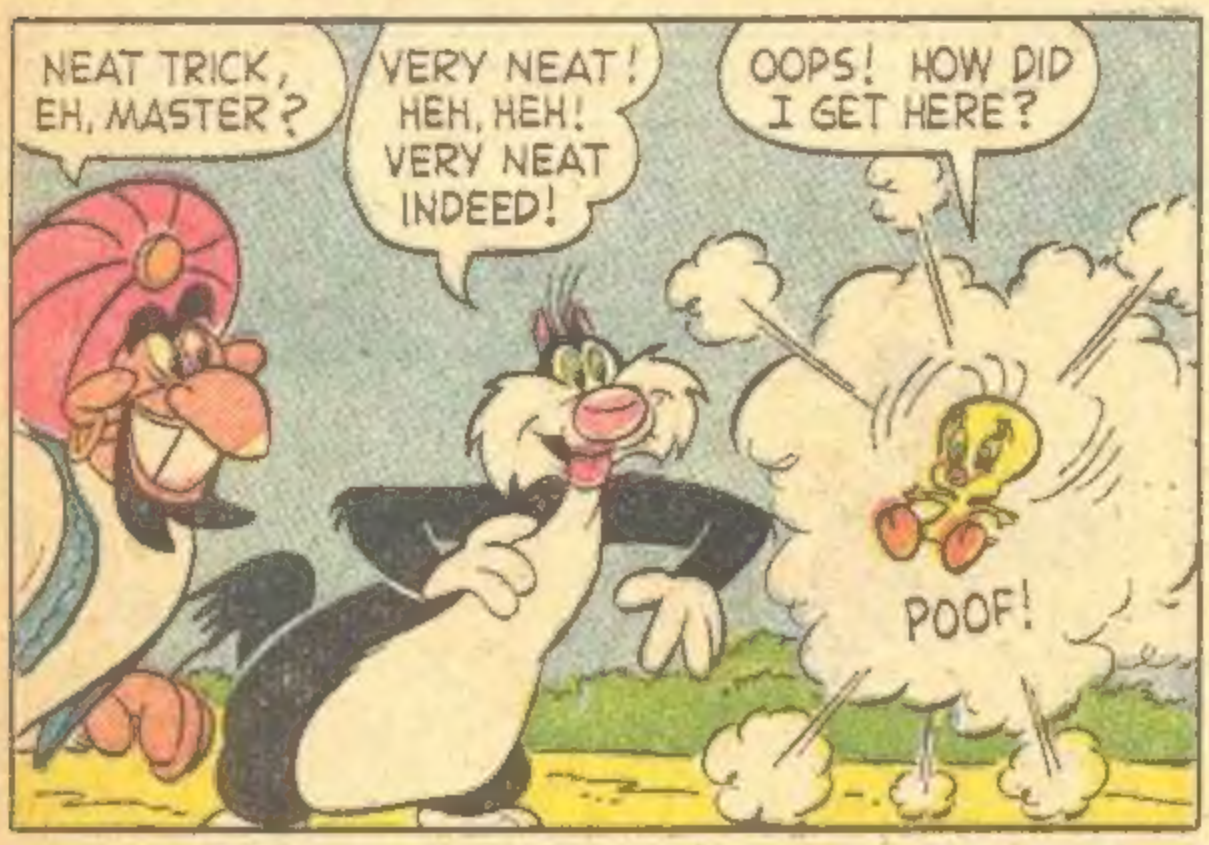
FIZZ-FUZZ-FLIP-FLOP-DROP!
HEY!
?
POOF!

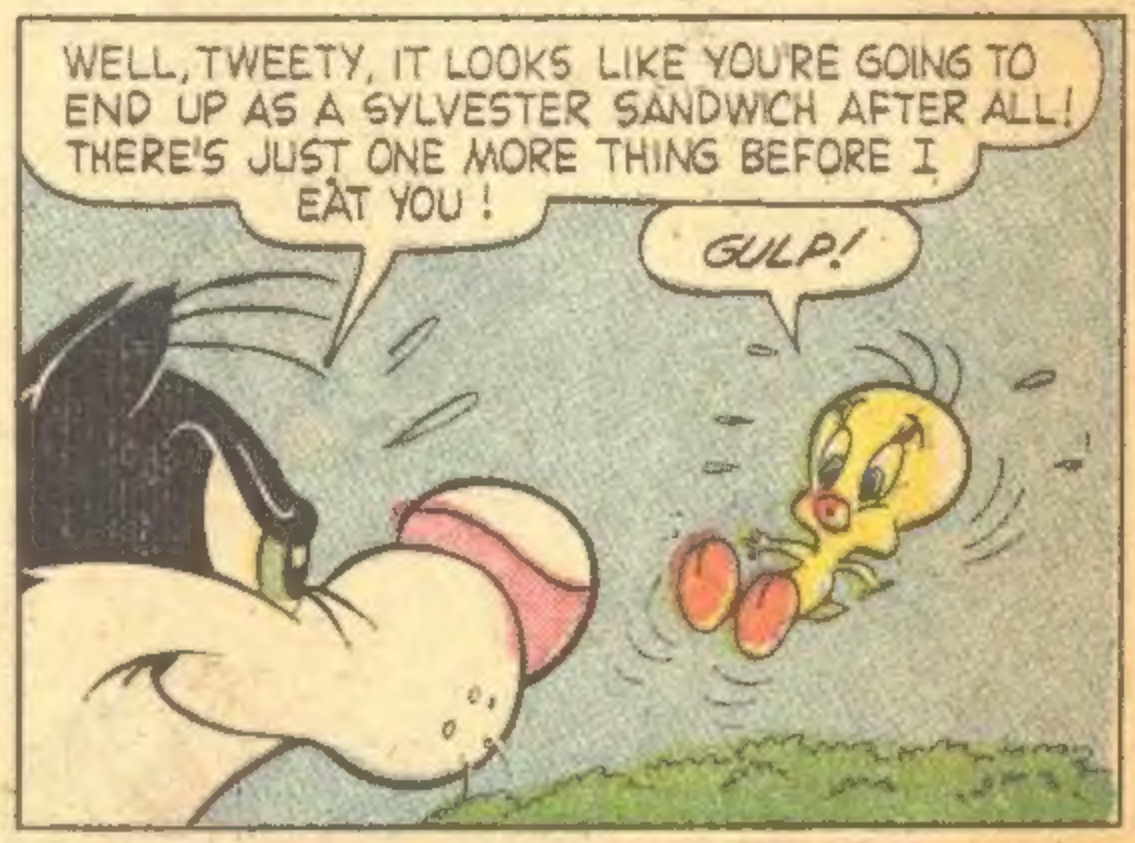

OUCH!
?

HA, HA, HA! WHAT'S THE MATTER, MASTER, DID YOU RUN OUT OF GAS? HAW, HA, HA, HA!
VERY FUNNY! VERY FUNNY!

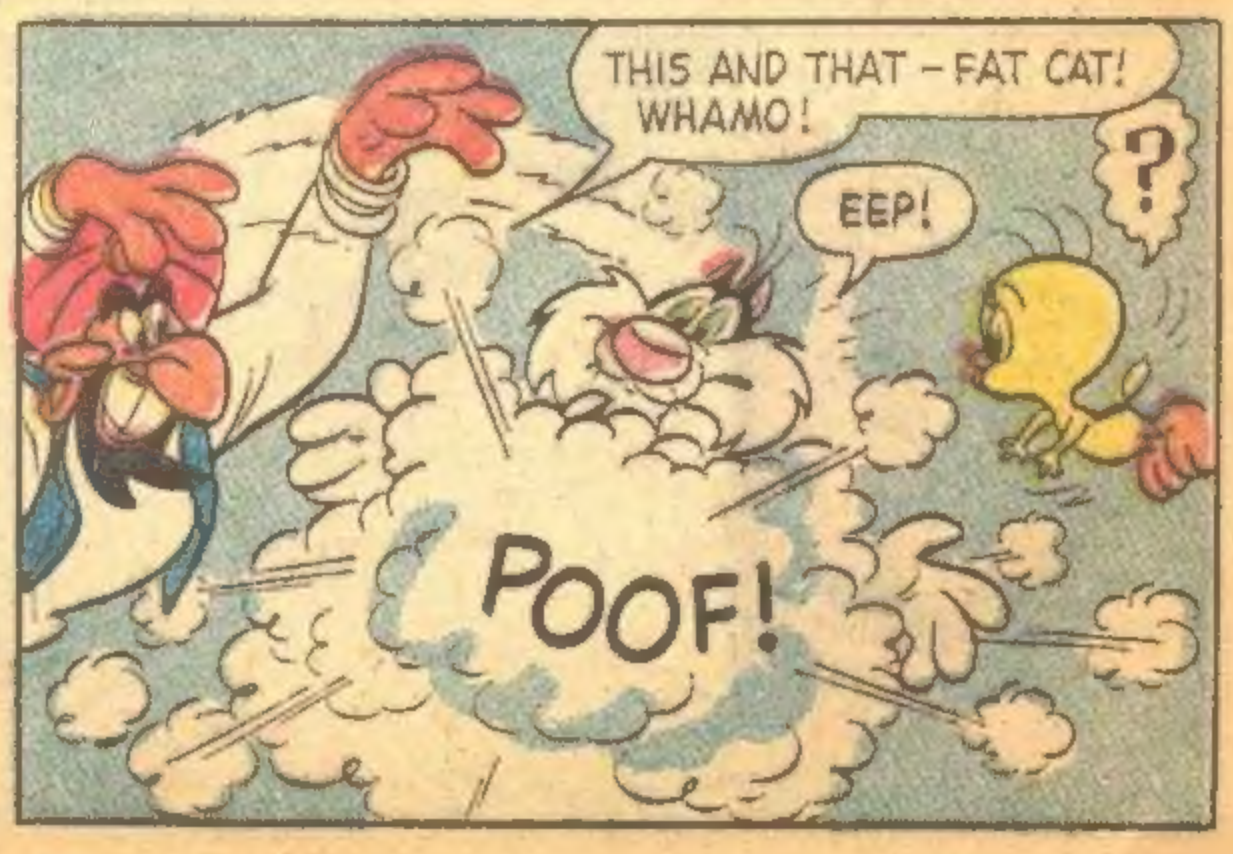
STOP BEING A WISE GUY AND GET THAT TWEETY BIRD OVER HERE! RIGHT NOW!
HO, HO! HEE, HEE! OKAY, SPORT!

AND DON'T CALL ME SPORT! I'M THE MASTER, SO HUMOR ME!
YES, MASTER! OVER THERE, OVER HERE ...LET THE TINY BIRD APPEAR!


NEAT TRICK, EH, MASTER?
VERY NEAT! HEH, HEH! VERY NEAT INDEED!
OOPS! HOW DID I GET HERE?
POOF!


WELL, TWEETY, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO END UP AS A SYLVESTER SANDWICH AFTER ALL! THERE'S JUST ONE MORE THING BEFORE I EAT YOU!
GULP!

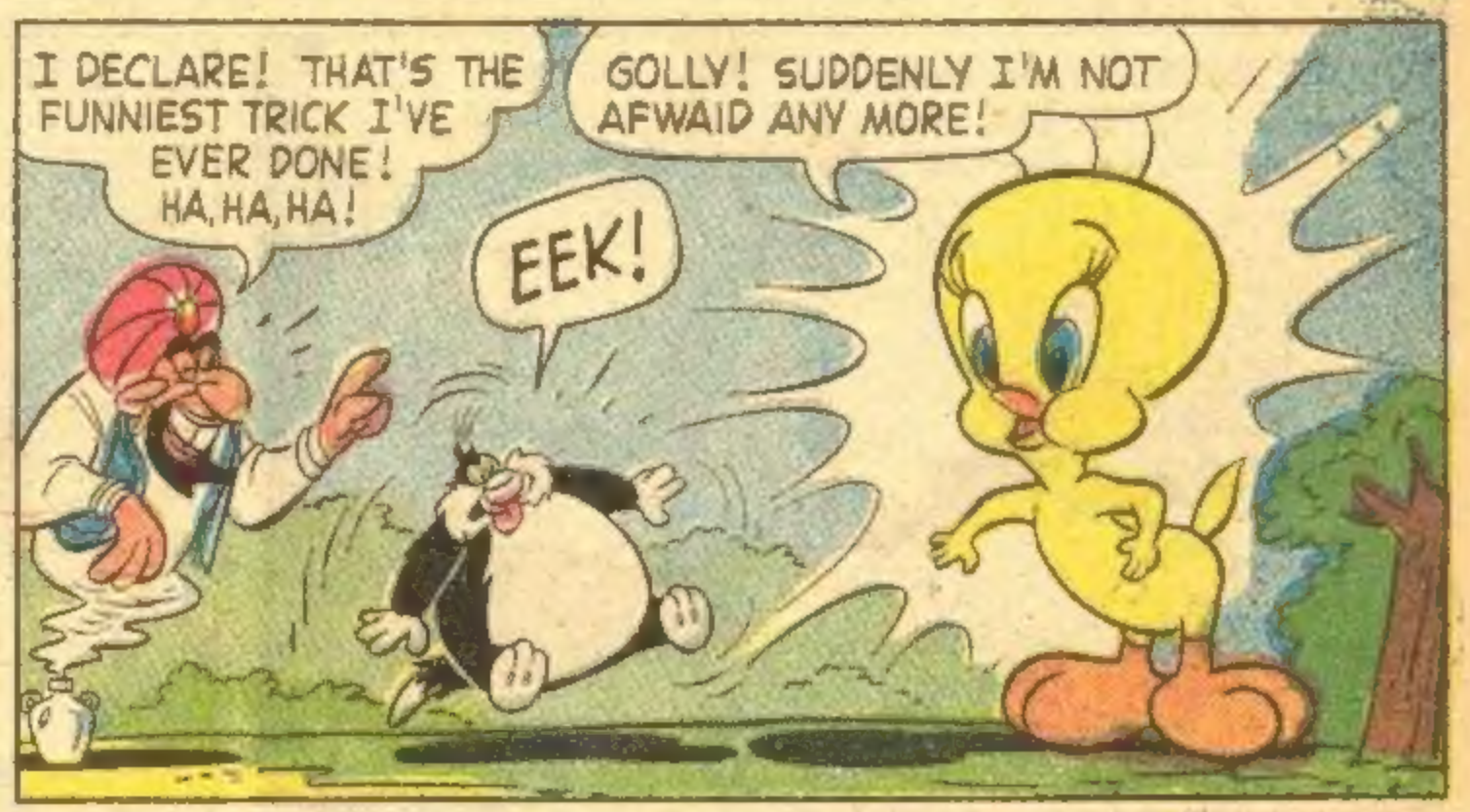
GENIE, THIS BIRD IS TOO SKINNY! I WANT YOU TO MAKE HIM AS FAT AS A CAT FOR ME!
YES, MASTER! HEH, HEH!
OH, DEAR!


THIS AND THAT – FAT CAT! WHAMO!
EEP!
?
POOF!

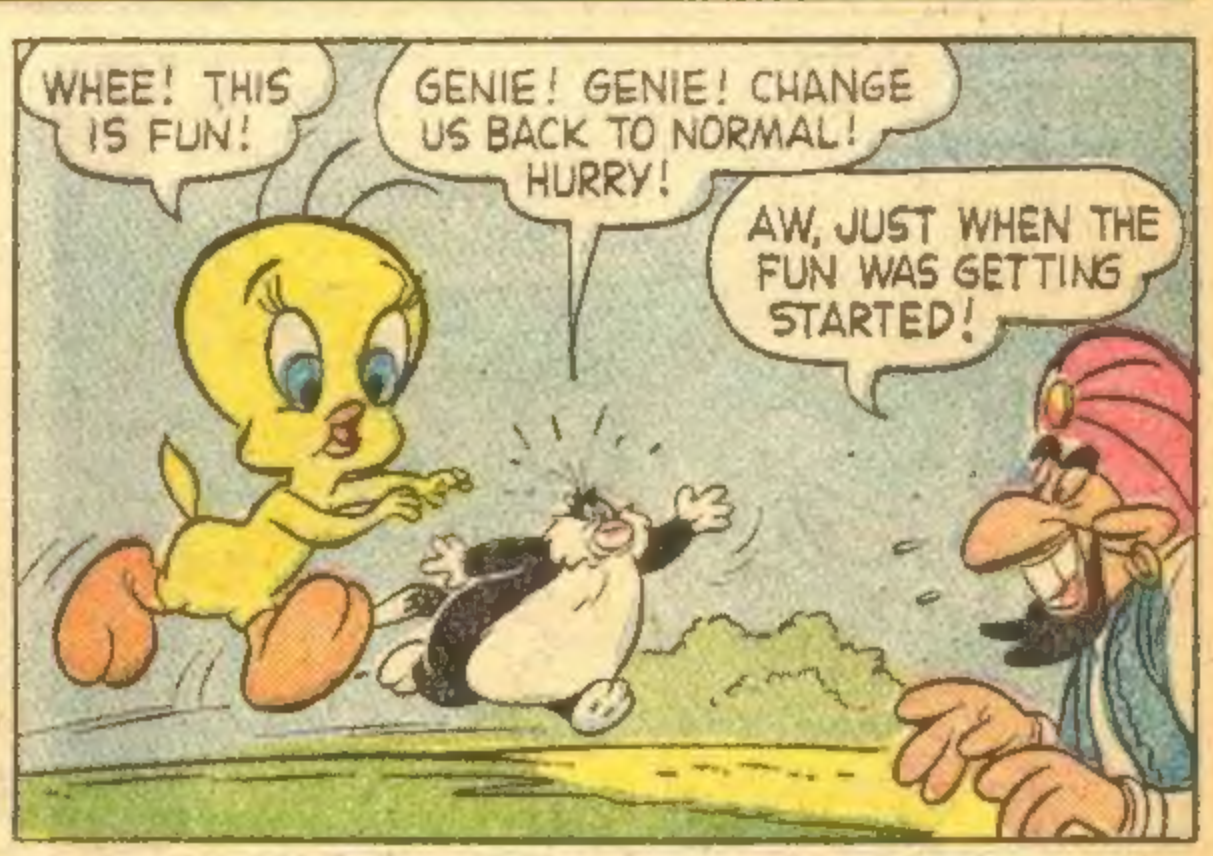
HAW, HA, HA, HA, HA! WHAT A KEEN TRICK, EH, SPORT? HA, HA!
EGAD!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW! HA, HA!

DOGGONE YOU, GENIE! I SAID MAKE HIM FAT, NOT ME! NOW DO IT RIGHT! MAKE HIM NICE AND BIG!
SORRY, SPORT! MY MISTAKE!

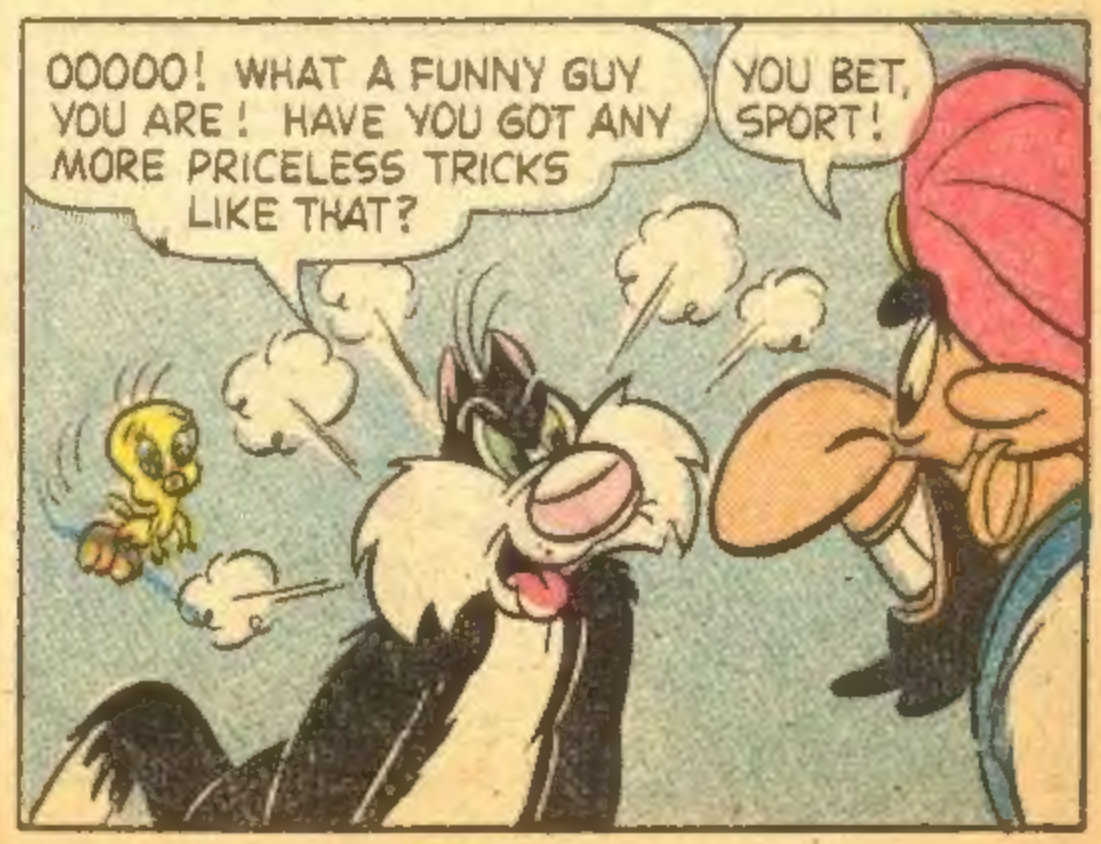
ZINGO! THERE YOU GO, BOSS!
POOF!


I DECLARE! THAT'S THE FUNNIEST TRICK I'VE EVER DONE! HA, HA, HA!
GOLLY! SUDDENLY I'M NOT AFWAID ANY MORE!
EEK!

NOW I'LL LET YOU SEE HOW IT FEELS TO BE CHASED, MEAN OLD PUDDY TAT!
HAW, HO, HO, HO, HO!
NO! NO! NO!

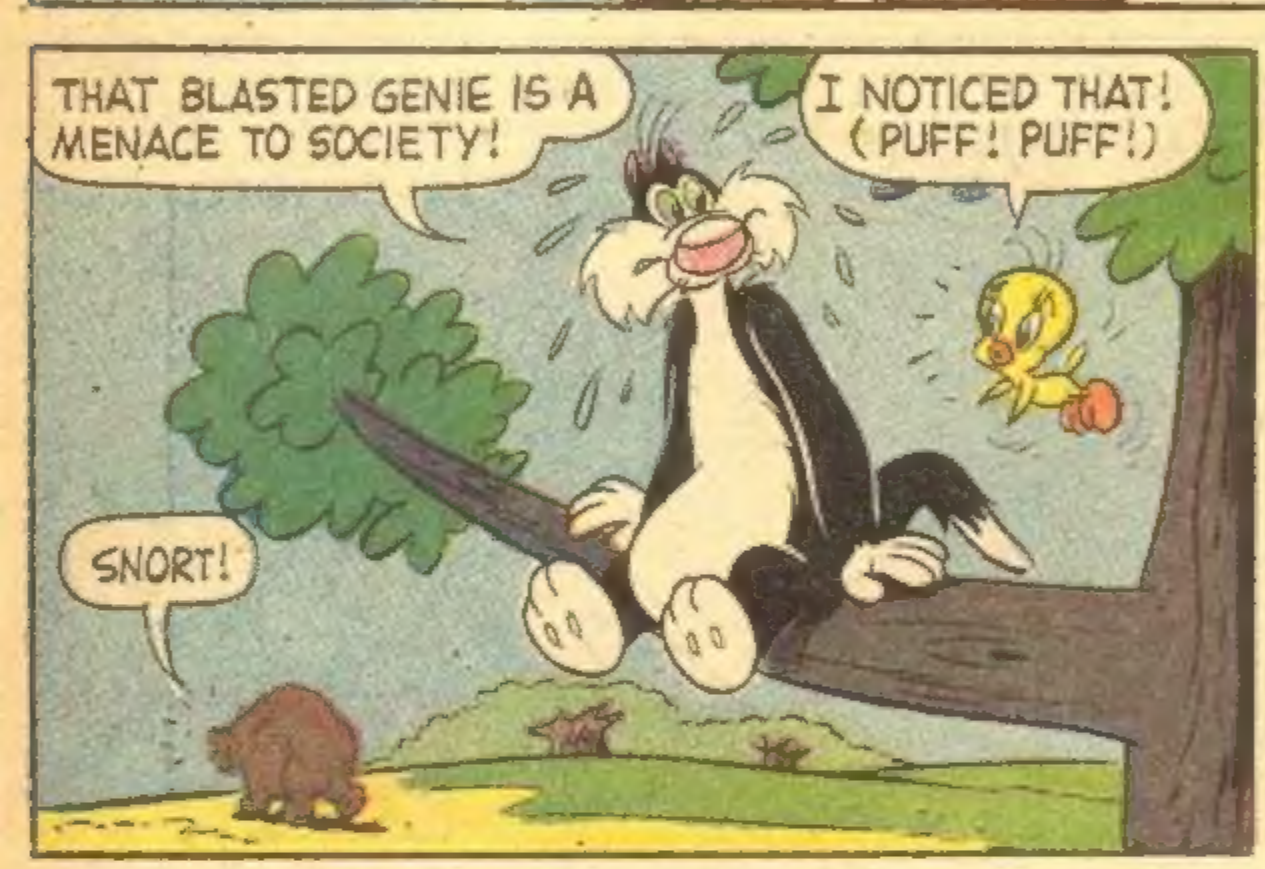

WHEE! THIS IS FUN!
GENIE! GENIE! CHANGE US BACK TO NORMAL! HURRY!
AW, JUST WHEN THE FUN WAS GETTING STARTED!

POOF!
BUT YOU'RE THE BOSS, SPORT! WHAMO!


OOOOO! WHAT A FUNNY GUY YOU ARE! HAVE YOU GOT ANY MORE PRICELESS TRICKS LIKE THAT?
YOU BET, SPORT!

A BEAR!
GURRR!
POOF!
HOW'S THIS? HO, HO, HO!

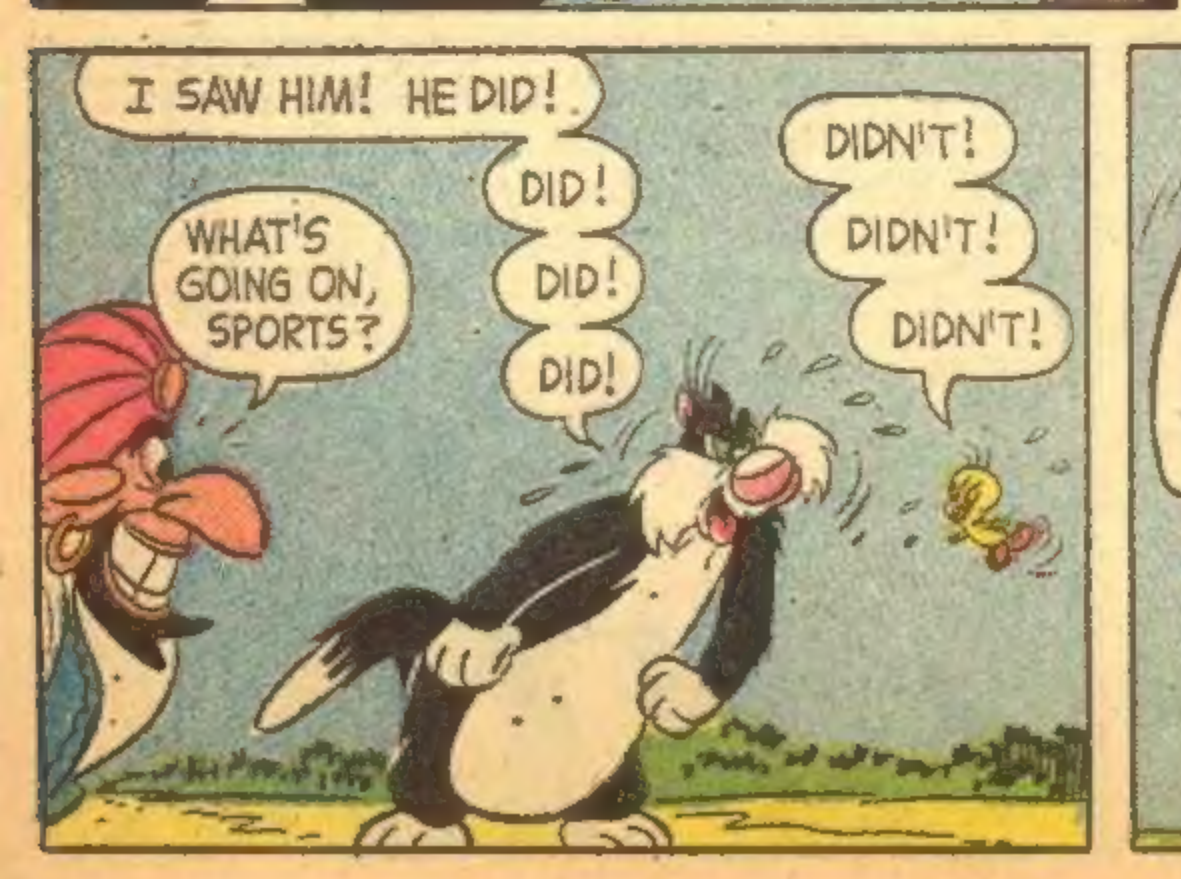
OF ALL THE GENII IN ARVANIA, I HAD TO GET ONE WHO IS A PRACTICAL JOKER! HELP!
QUICK! UP THIS TWEE!
HA, HA, HA, HA!
GURR!


THAT BLASTED GENIE IS A MENACE TO SOCIETY!
I NOTICED THAT! (PUFF! PUFF!)
SNORT!

I'M SORRY FOR ALL THE THINGS I DID TO YOU, TWEETY! BUT YOU'RE SMART! HELP ME FIGURE A WAY TO GET RID OF THAT JOKING GENIE! PLEASE!
DO YOU PWOMISE TO BE PALS WITH ME FWOM NOW ON?

YES, YES!
OKAY! I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW WE CAN GET THE GENIE BACK INTO HIS BOTTLE! NOW, LISTEN — HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO...

SHORTLY...
VOO HOO! MASTER! HEH, HEH! WHERE ARE YOU? HUH?
BUT I'M TELLING YOU HE DID!
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! IT'S JUST ANOTHER ONE OF HIS TWICKS!


I SAW HIM! HE DID!
WHAT'S GOING ON, SPORTS?
DID!
DID!
DID!
DIDN'T!
DIDN'T!
DIDN'T!

HE DOESN'T BELIEVE THAT A BIG GENIE LIKE YOU COULD GET INTO A SMALL BOTTLE LIKE THAT!
OH, YEAH?
WIGHT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!

JUST WATCH THIS, SMARTY! ALLEY-OOP. HEH, HEH.

HEH, HEH! GENII ALWAYS FALL FOR THIS TWICK!

HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT? HEH, HEH!

JUST FINE! NOW YOU'RE TWAPPED AND YOU CAN'T GET OUT!

HUH?

ZIP!

PLUG!

NOW WE'LL PUT HIM IN A BOX AND MAIL HIM BACK TO ARVANIA WHERE HE BELONGS! RIGHT, PAL?

W GHT, FWIEND!

HA HA! WHAT A NEAT TRICK! I'M TRAPPED IN THE BOTTLE! HA, HA, HA!

HOME AGAIN...

HEH, HEH! THAT GENIE WAS A BUST, BUT HERE'S WHERE I FINALLY CATCH THAT CANARY!

HMM!

THE DOUBLE-CWOSSING PUDDY IS SENDING OFF FOR A MAGIC FLYING CARPET SO HE CAN OVERTAKE ME IN MID-AIR!

HA! NOW TO GET THIS THING OFF AIR MAIL SPECIAL DELIVERY!

I'LL DELIVER IT, PUDDY! BUT I HAVE A FEELING I'LL DWOP IT SOMEWHERE OVER THE OCEAN. HEH, HEH!

ZIP!

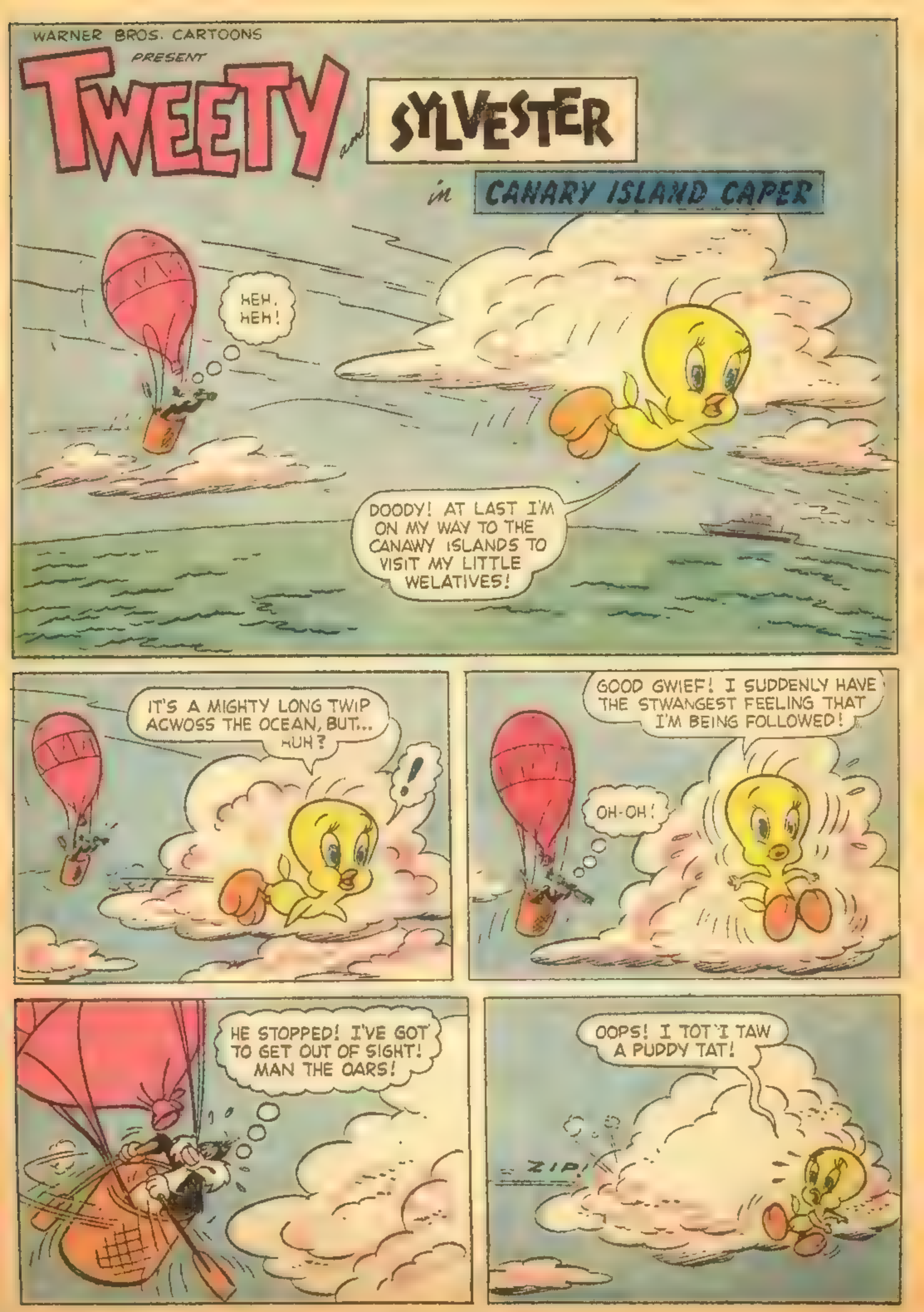
ERKS!

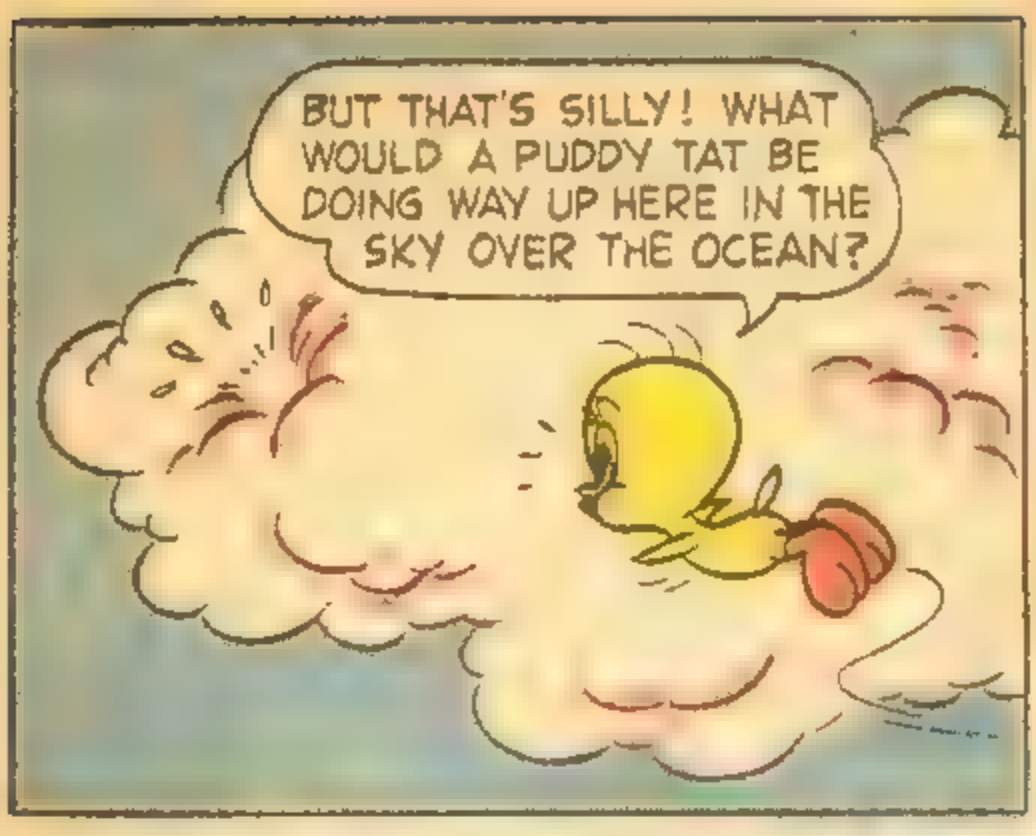
(GROAN!) I WONDER WHY CATS LIKE BIRDS! THEY'RE TOO *SNEAKY* TO BE *SNACKY!*

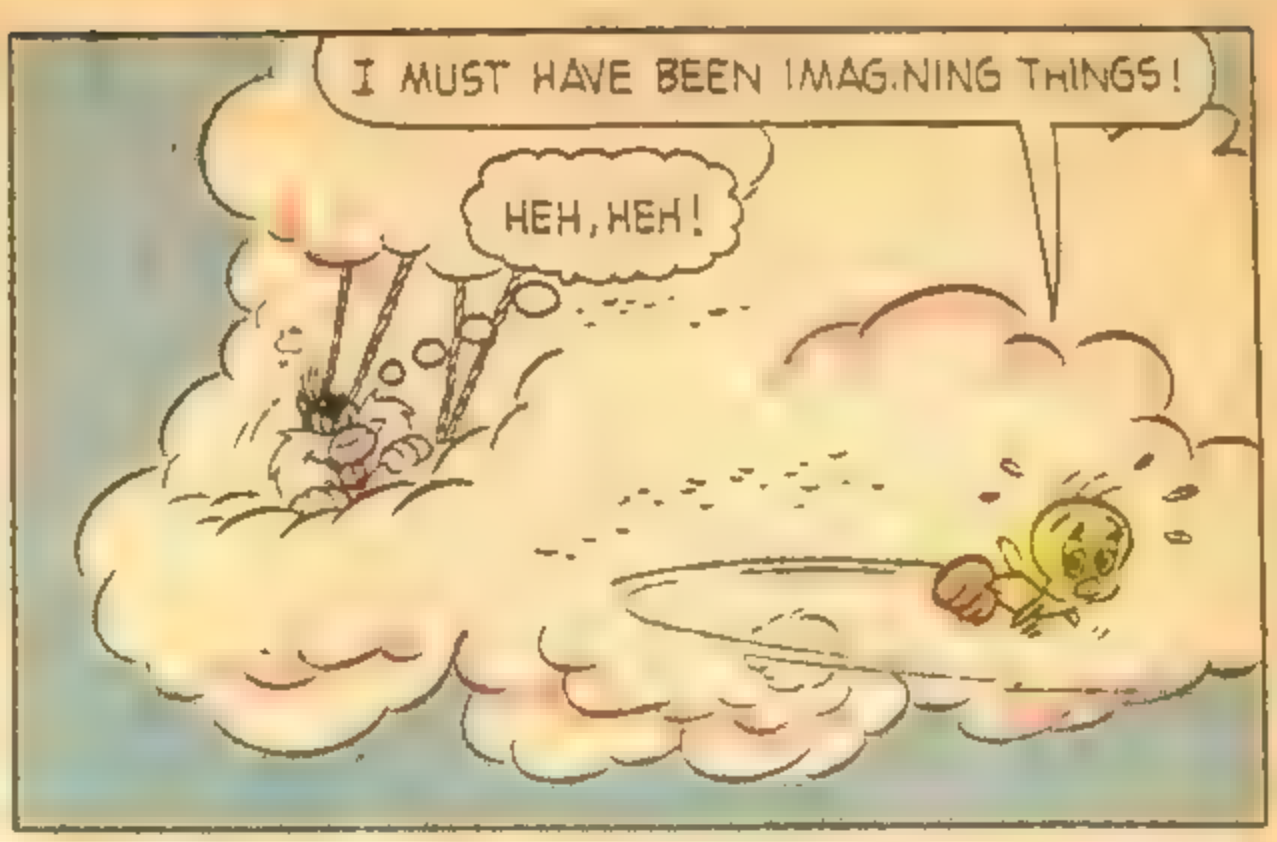
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

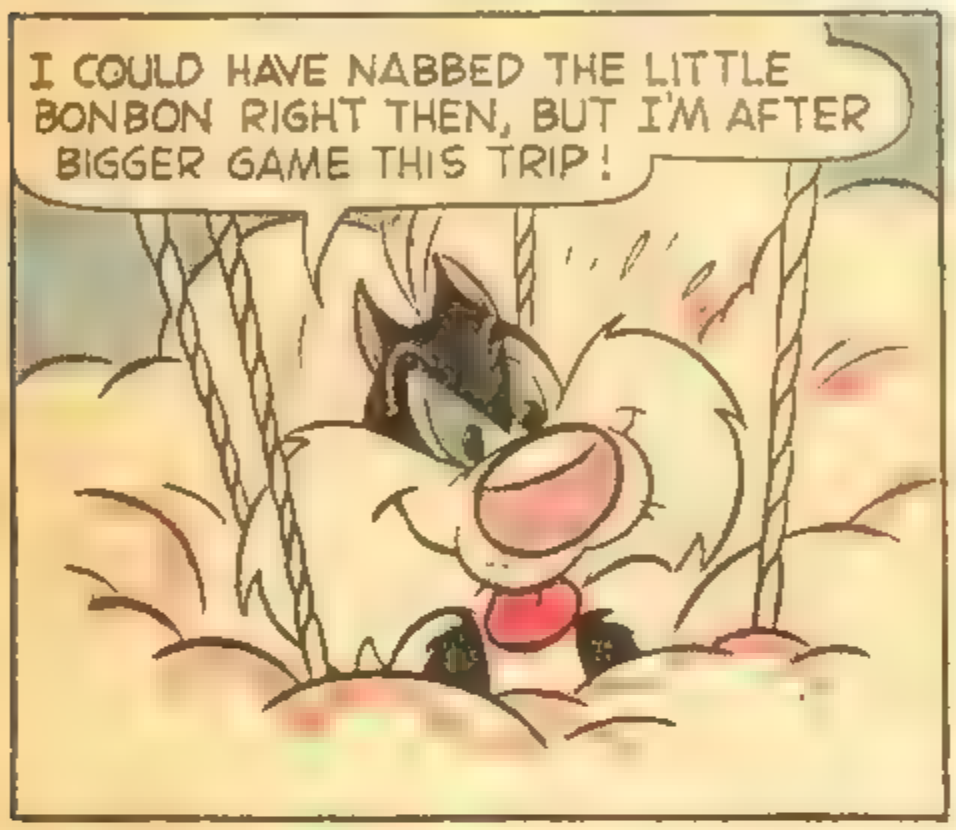
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

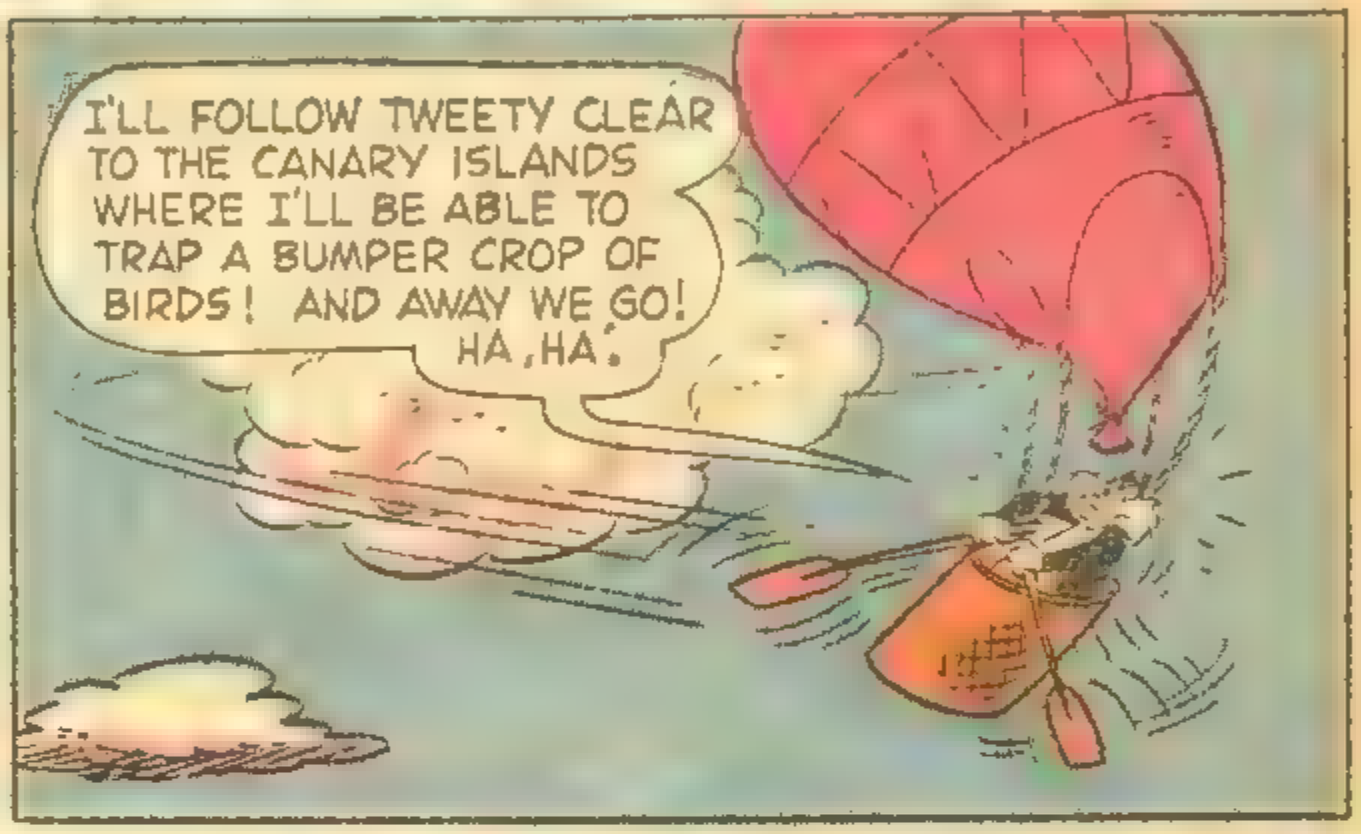
in CANARY ISLAND CAPER

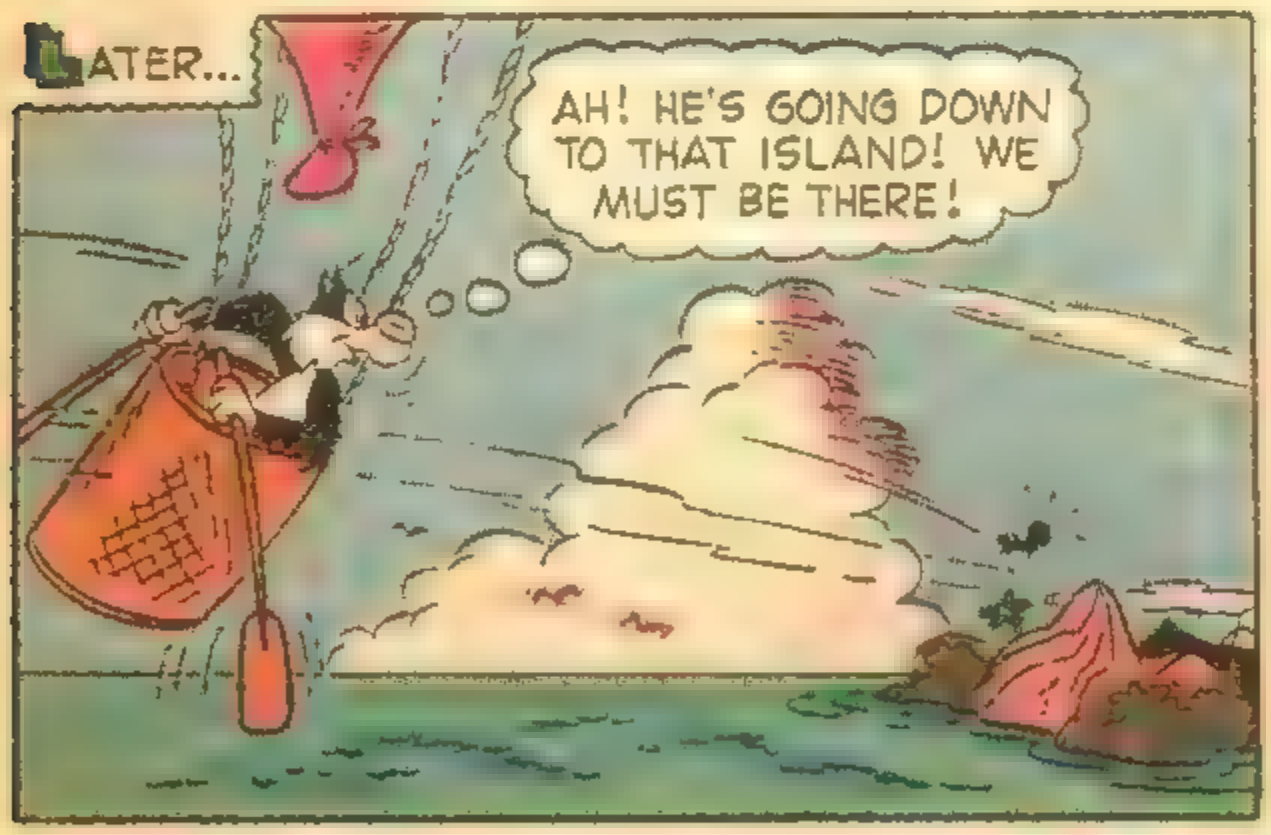


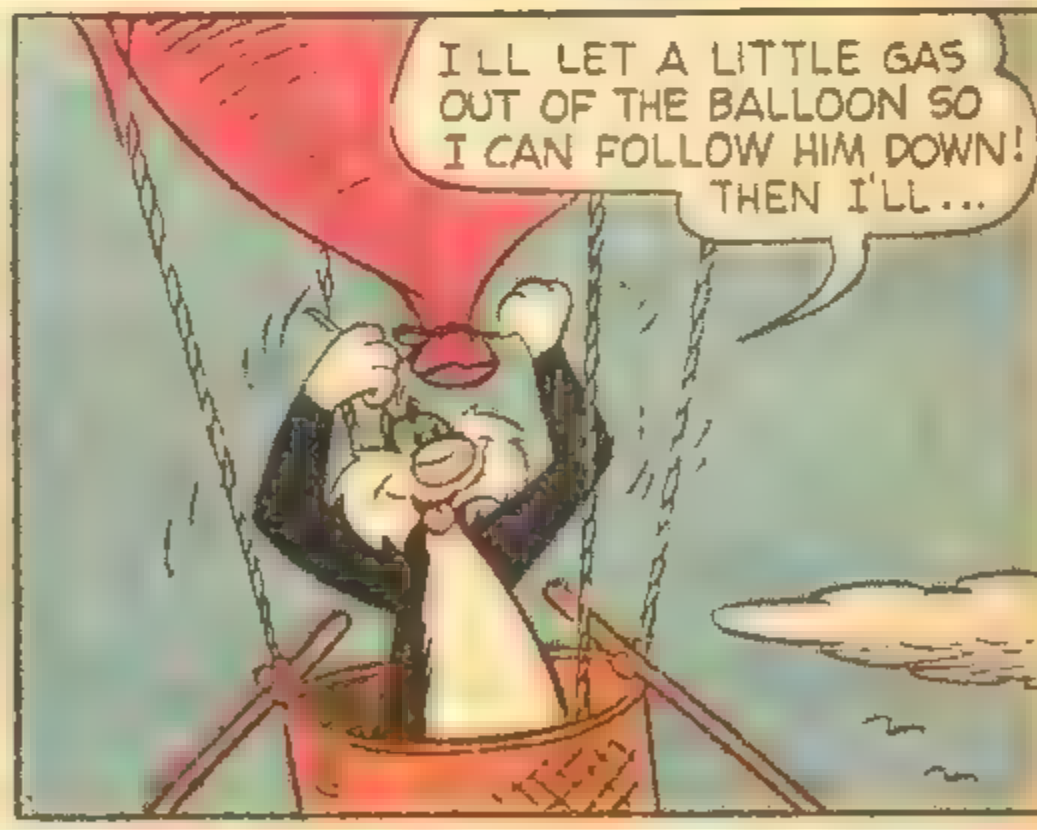

BUT THAT'S SILLY! WHAT WOULD A PUDDY TAT BE DOING WAY UP HERE IN THE SKY OVER THE OCEAN?

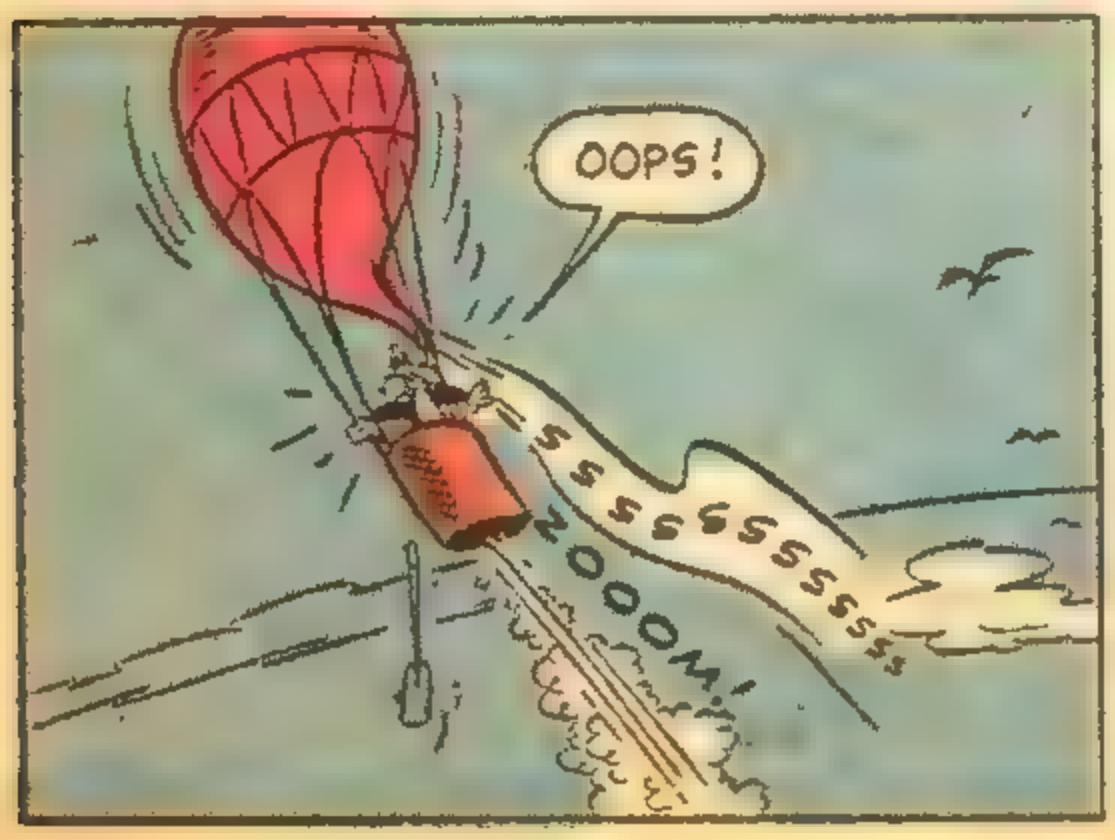

I MUST HAVE BEEN IMAGINING THINGS!
HEH, HEH!

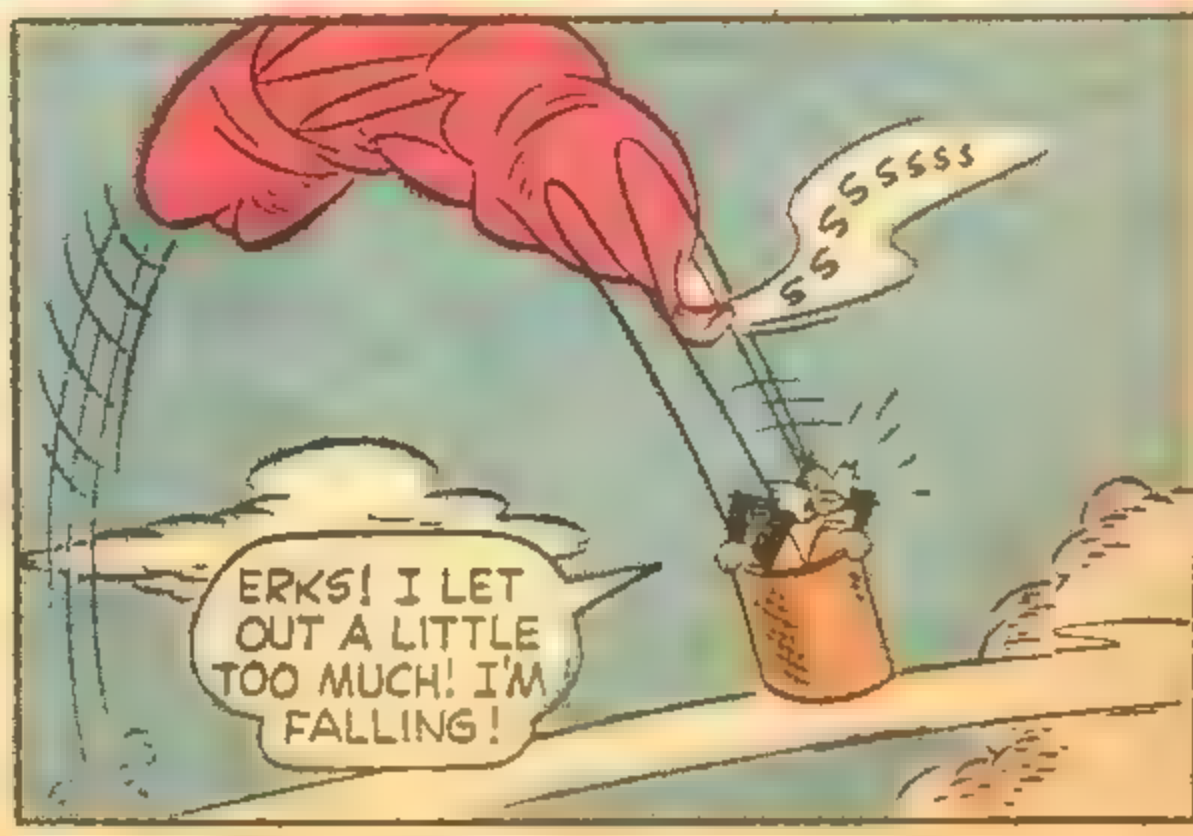

I COULD HAVE NABBED THE LITTLE BONBON RIGHT THEN, BUT I'M AFTER BIGGER GAME THIS TRIP!

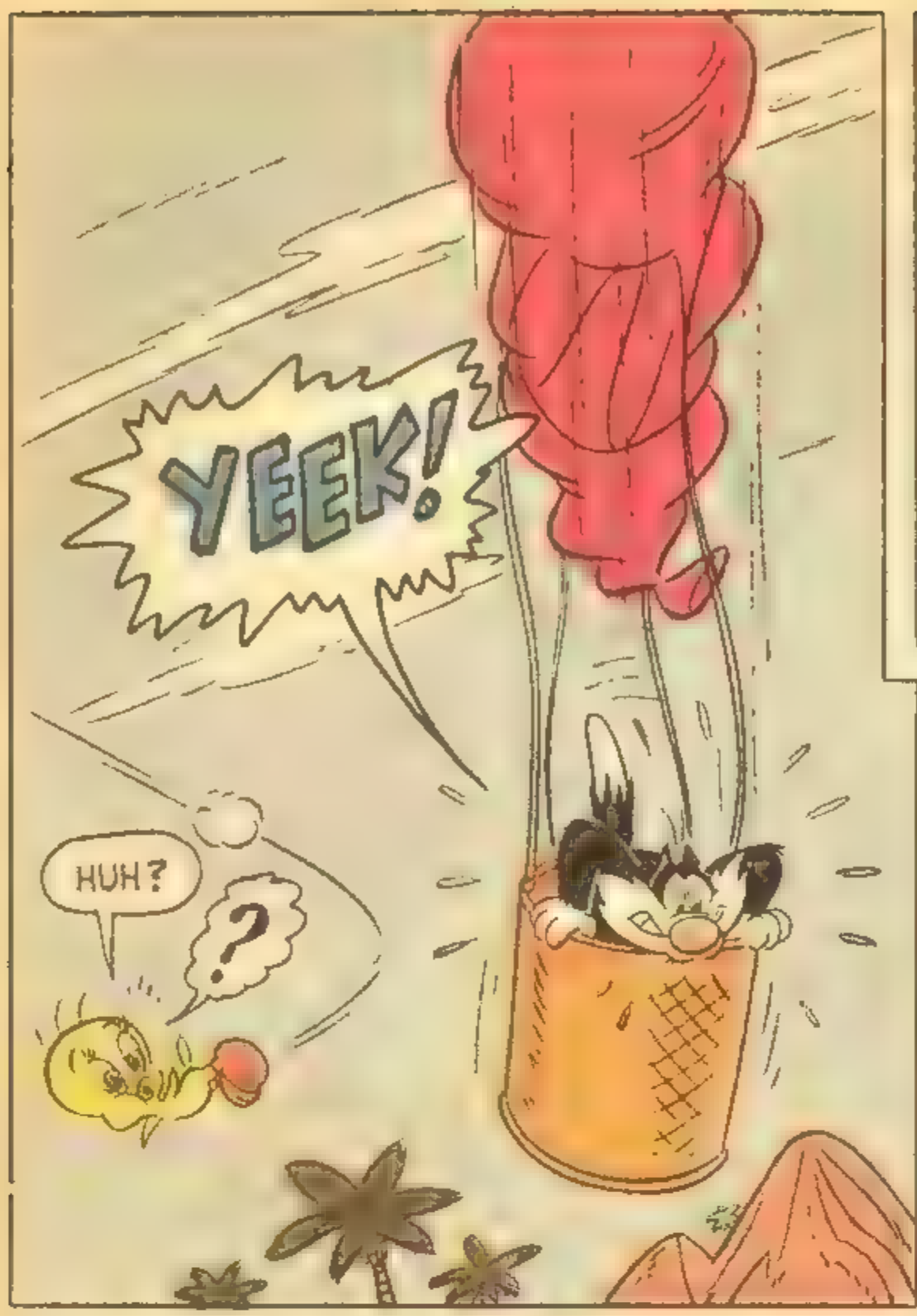

I'LL FOLLOW TWEETY CLEAR TO THE CANARY ISLANDS WHERE I'LL BE ABLE TO TRAP A BUMPER CROP OF BIRDS! AND AWAY WE GO! HA, HA.

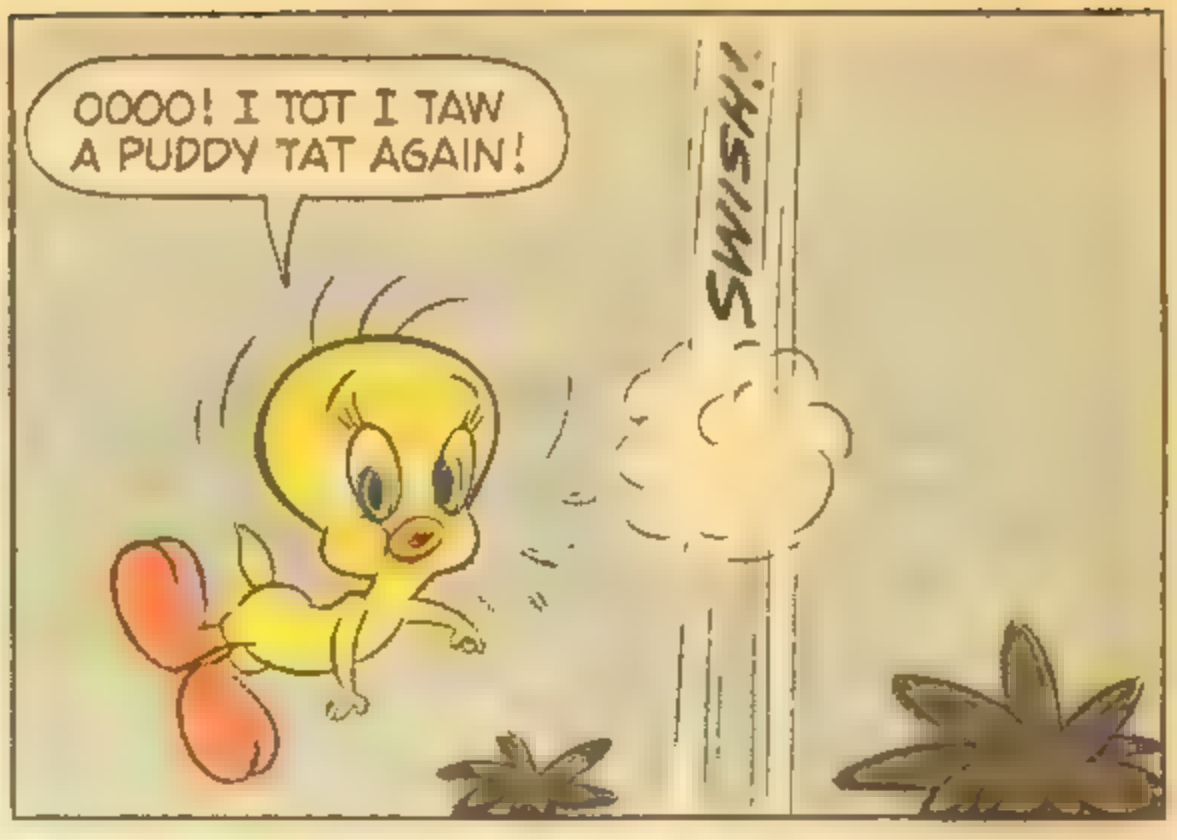

LATER...
AH! HE'S GOING DOWN TO THAT ISLAND! WE MUST BE THERE!

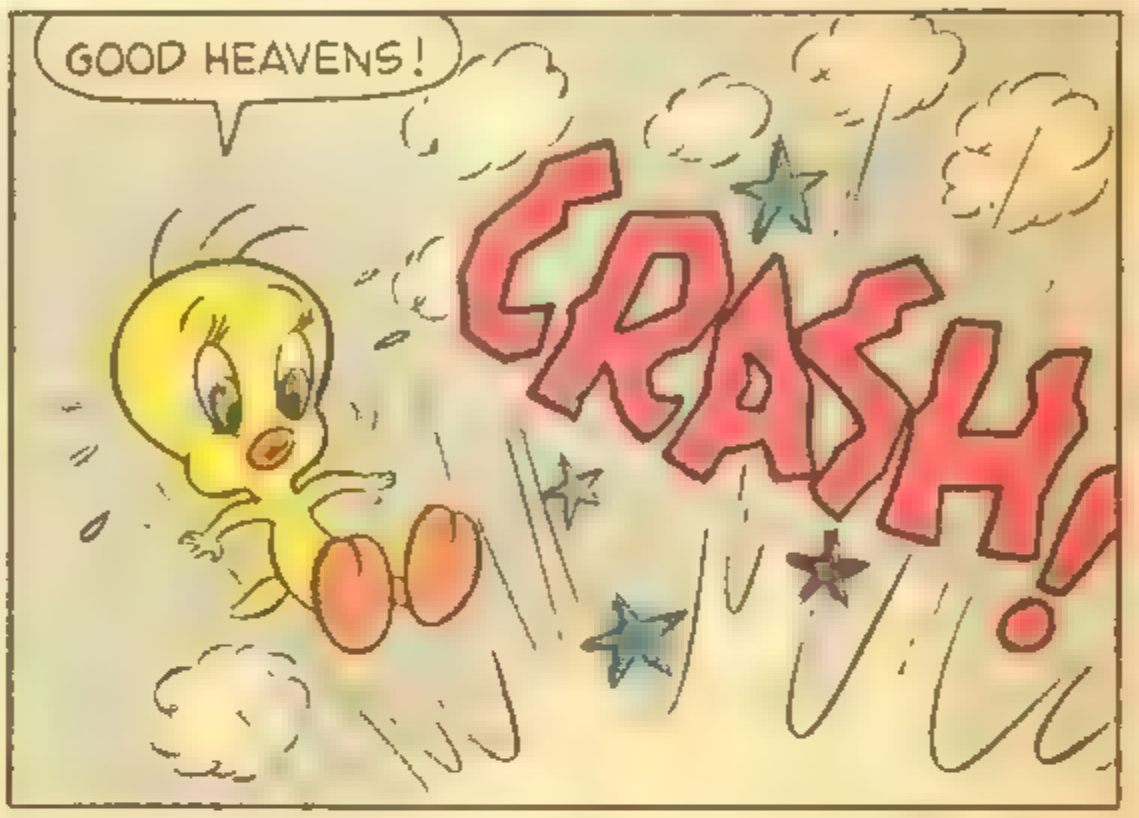

I'LL LET A LITTLE GAS OUT OF THE BALLOON SO I CAN FOLLOW HIM DOWN! THEN I'LL...

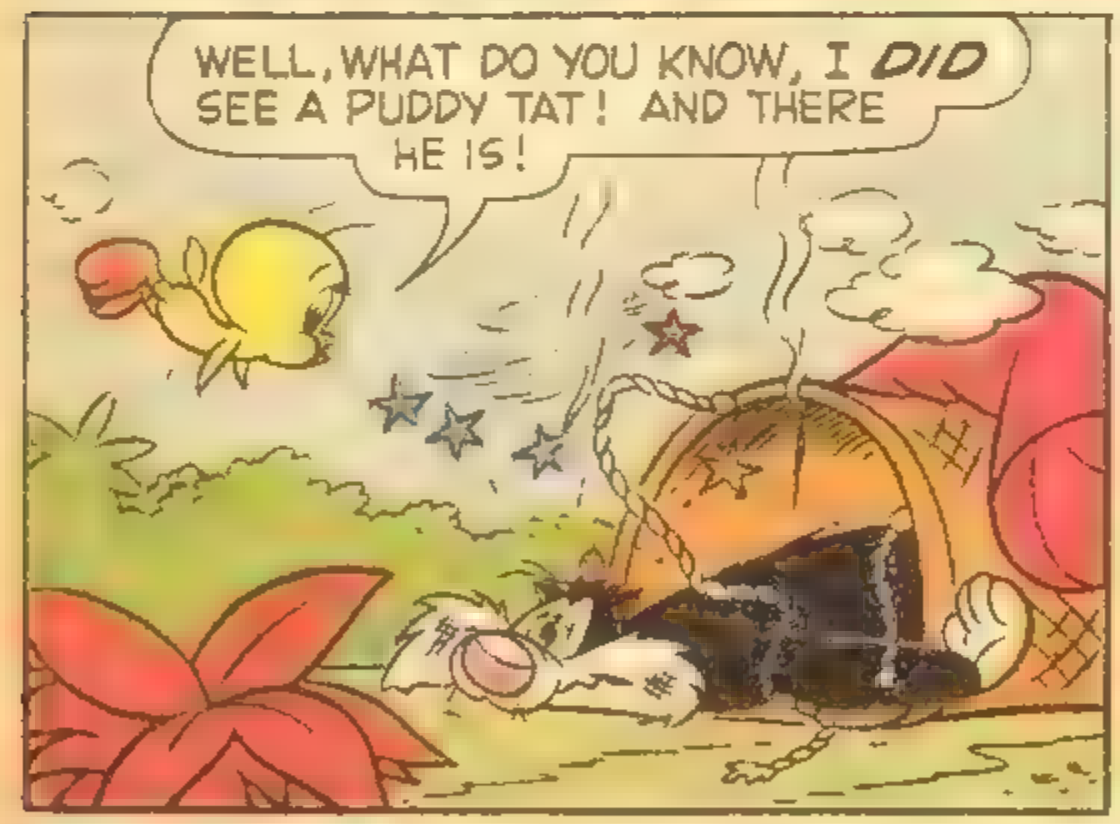

OOPS!
SSSSSSSSSS
ZOOOM!

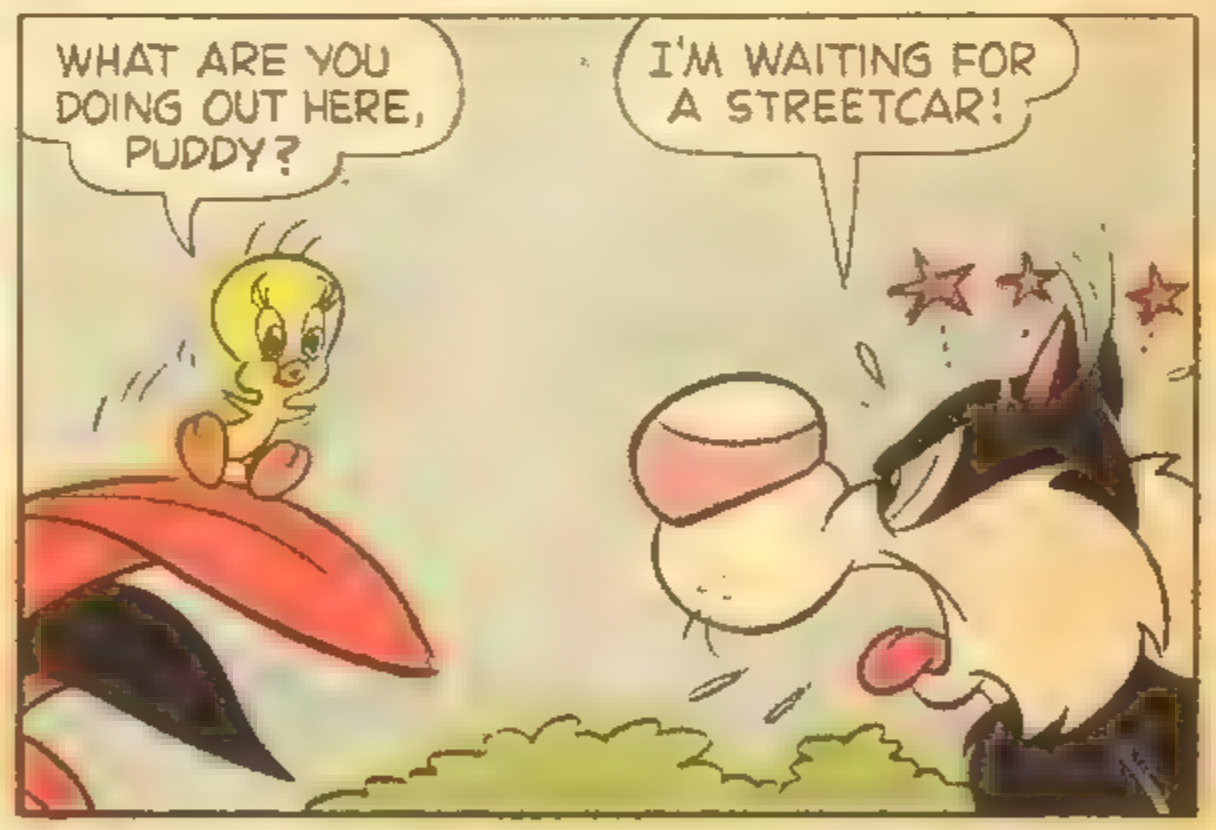

SSSSSSS
ERKS! I LET OUT A LITTLE TOO MUCH! I'M FALLING!

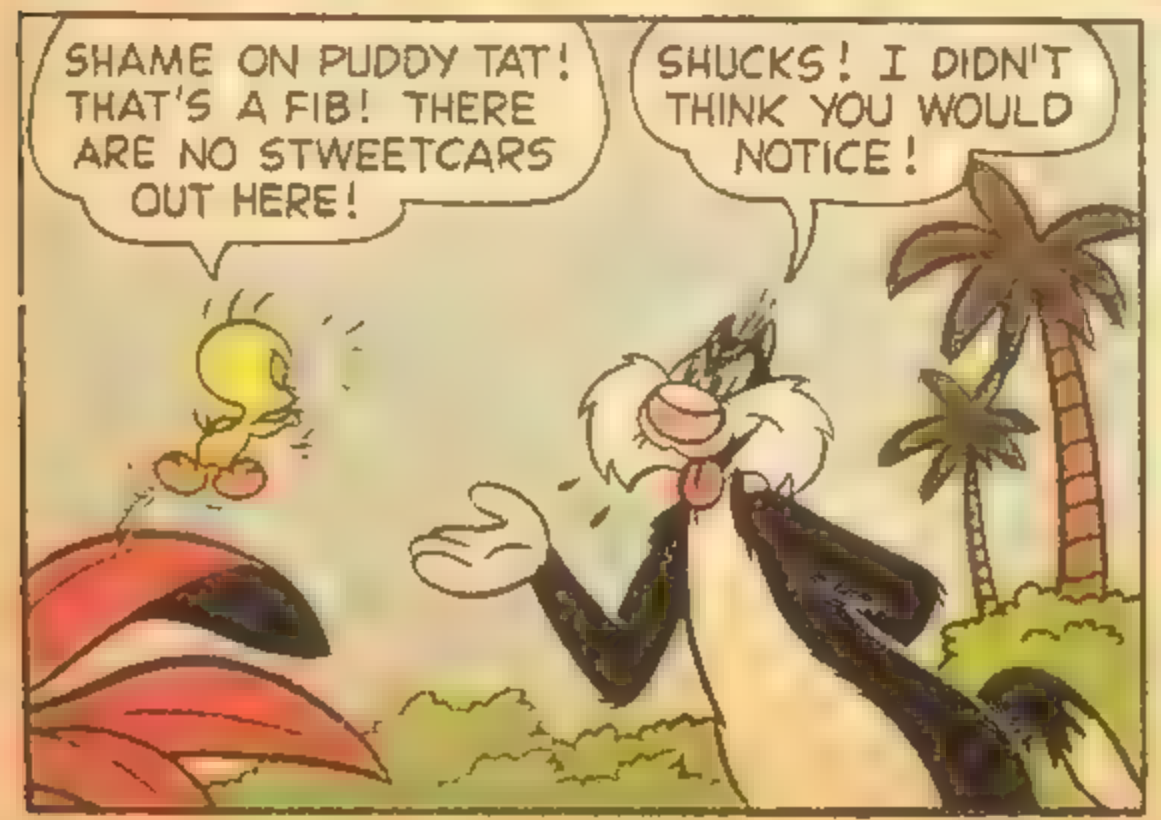

YEEK!
HUH?
?

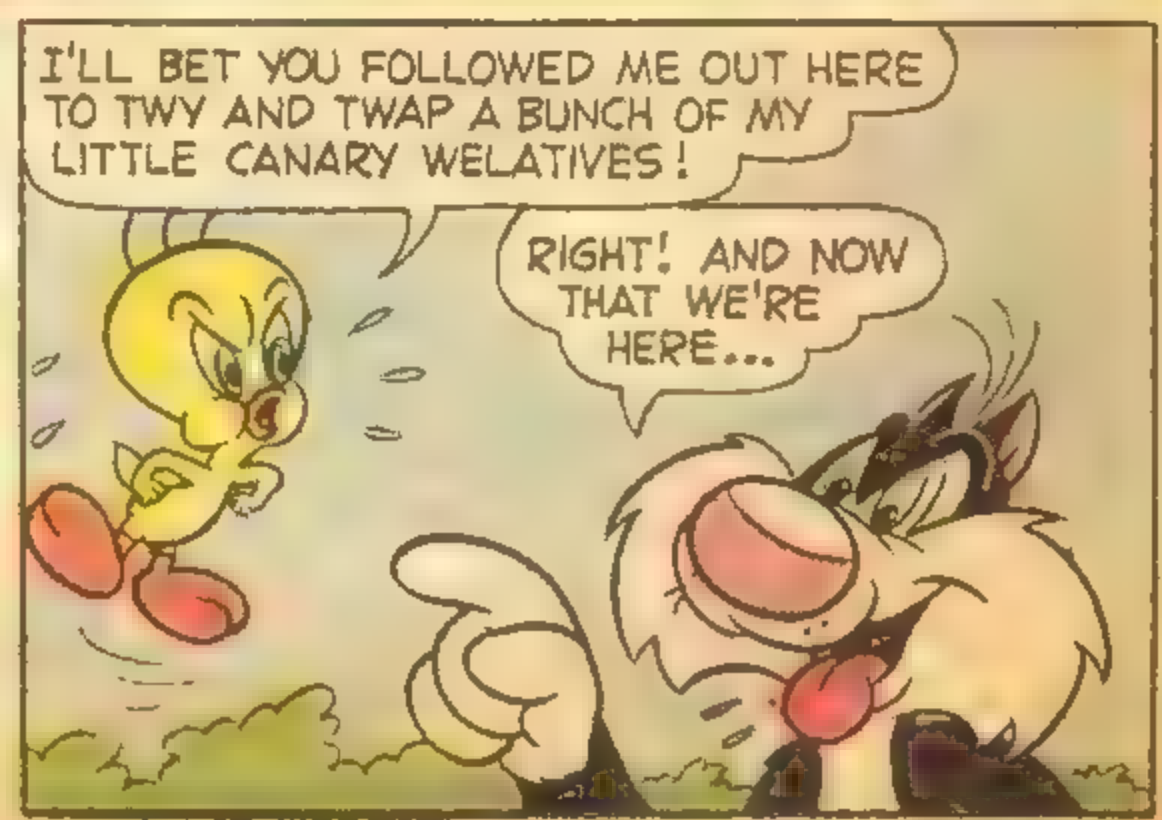

OOOO! I TOT I TAW A PUDDY TAT AGAIN!
SWISH!

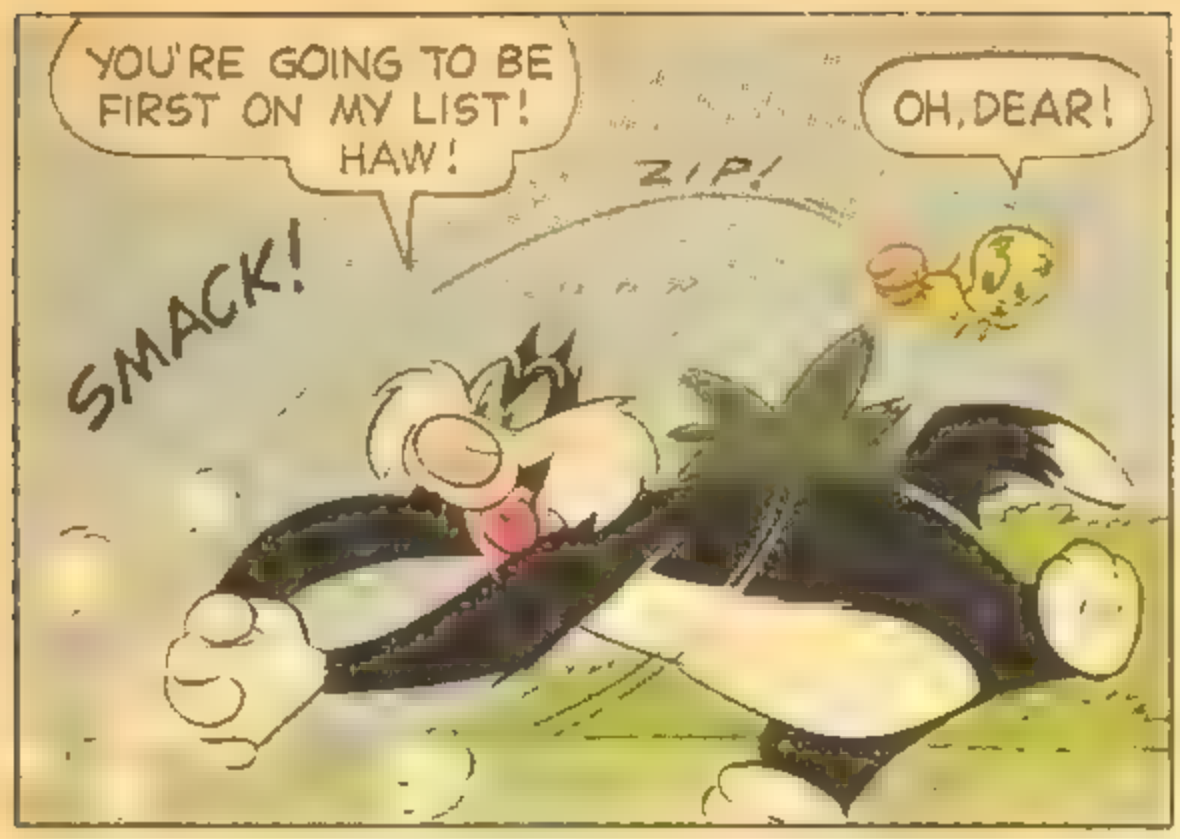

GOOD HEAVENS!
CRASH!

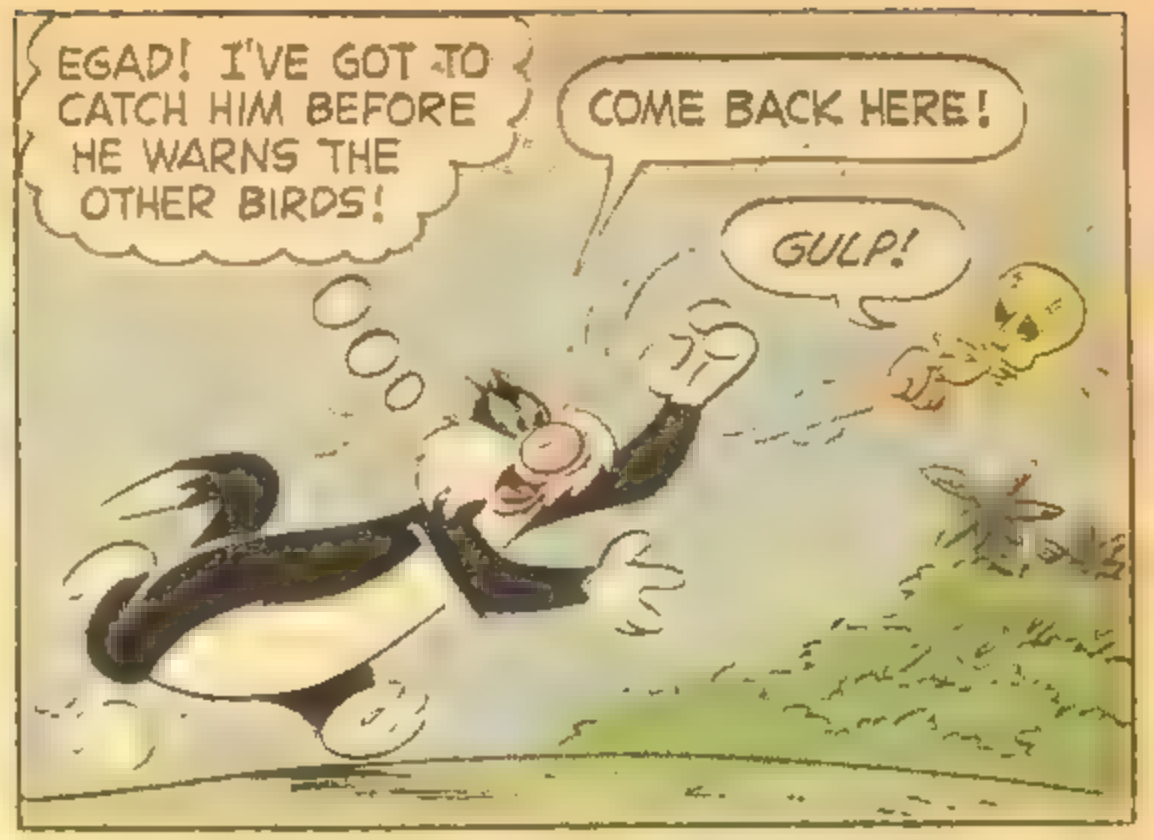

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW, I DID SEE A PUDDY TAT! AND THERE HE IS!


WHAT ARE YOU DOING OUT HERE, PUDDY?
I'M WAITING FOR A STREETCAR!

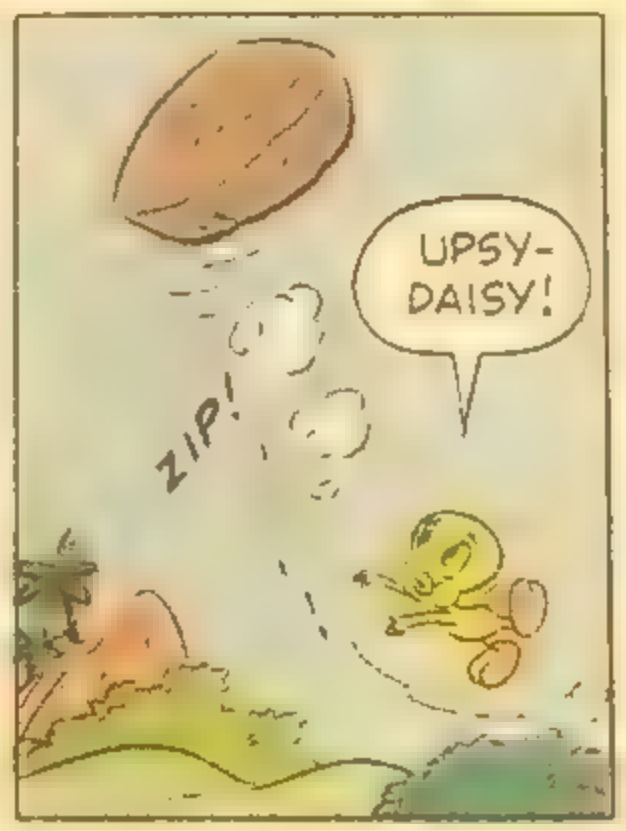

SHAME ON PUDDY TAT! THAT'S A FIB! THERE ARE NO STWEETCARS OUT HERE!
SHUCKS! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WOULD NOTICE!

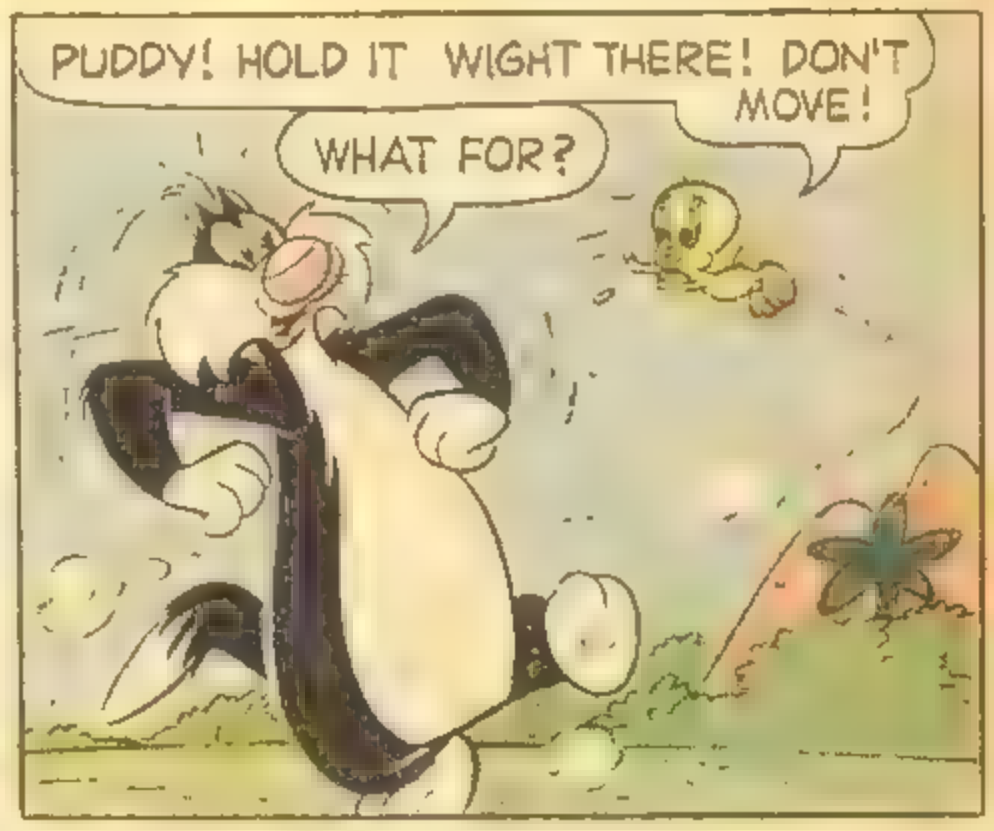

I'LL BET YOU FOLLOWED ME OUT HERE TO TWY AND TWAP A BUNCH OF MY LITTLE CANARY WELATIVES!
RIGHT! AND NOW THAT WE'RE HERE...

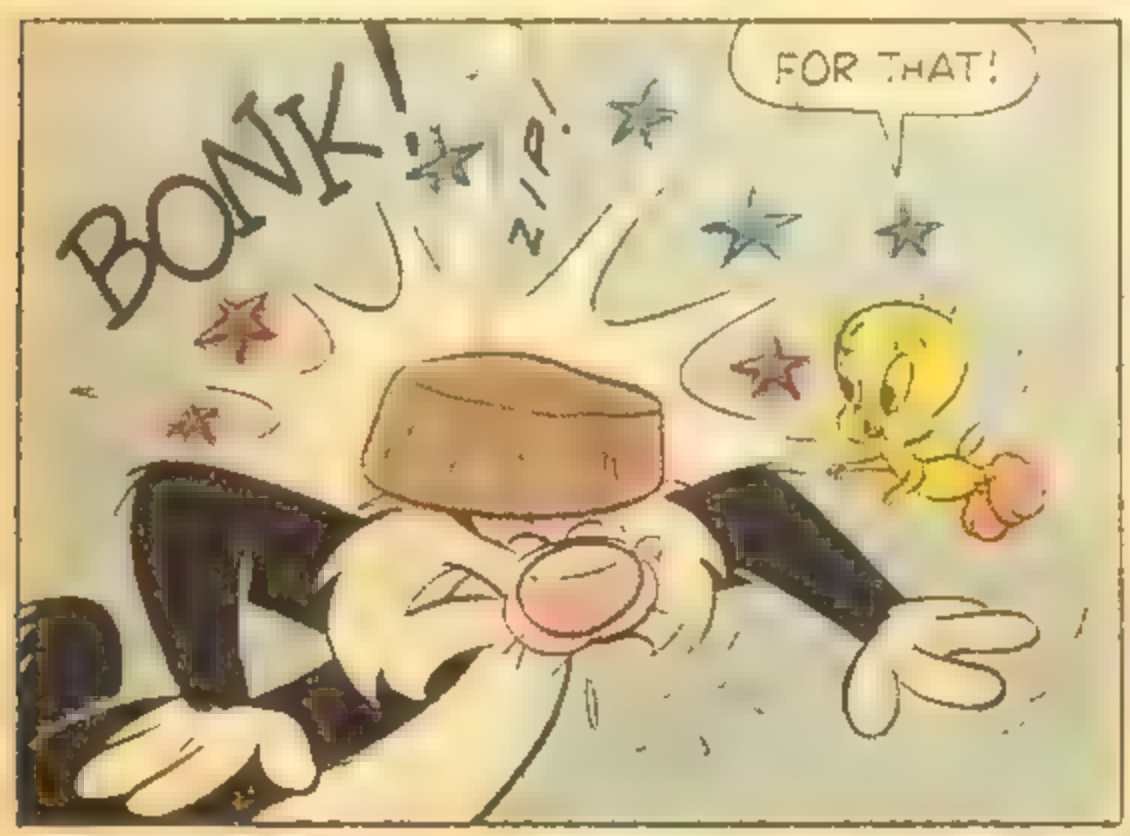

YOU'RE GOING TO BE FIRST ON MY LIST! HAW!
OH, DEAR!
ZIP!
SMACK!

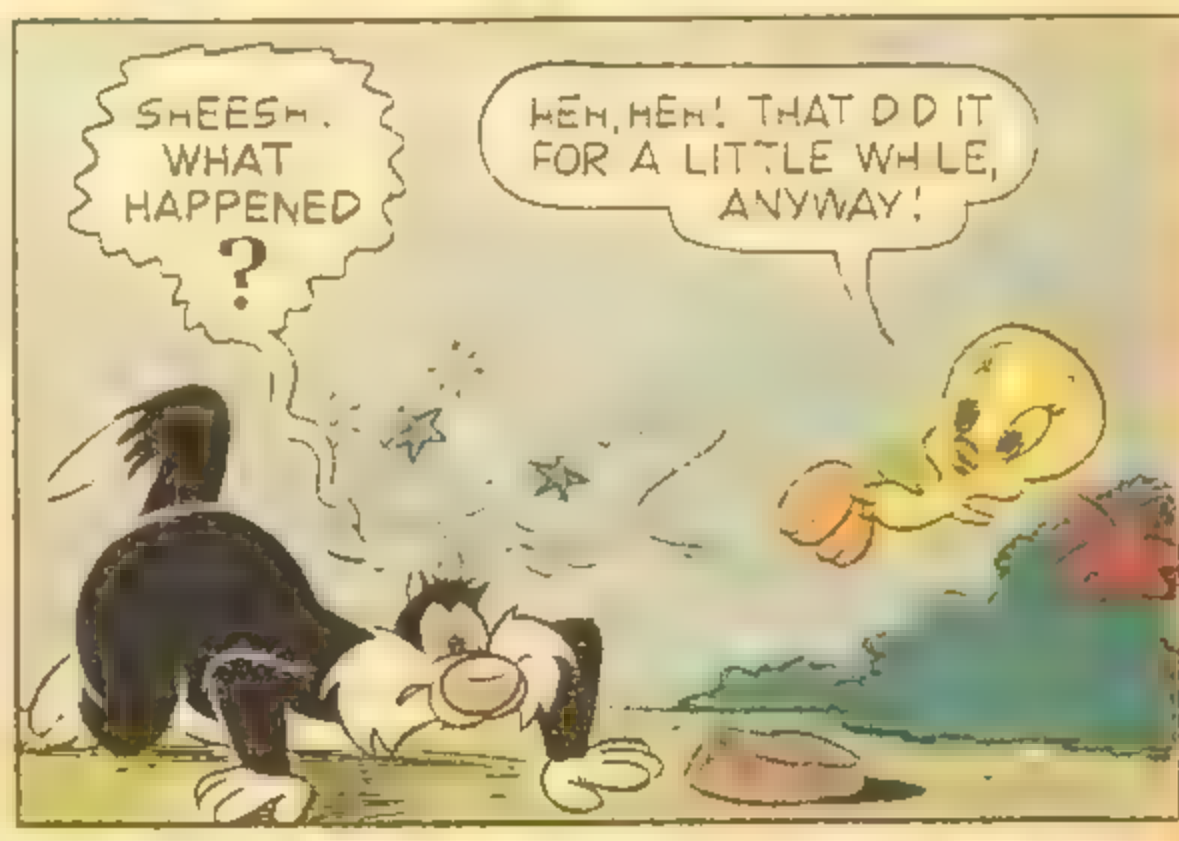

EGAD! I'VE GOT TO CATCH HIM BEFORE HE WARNS THE OTHER BIRDS!
COME BACK HERE!
GULP!

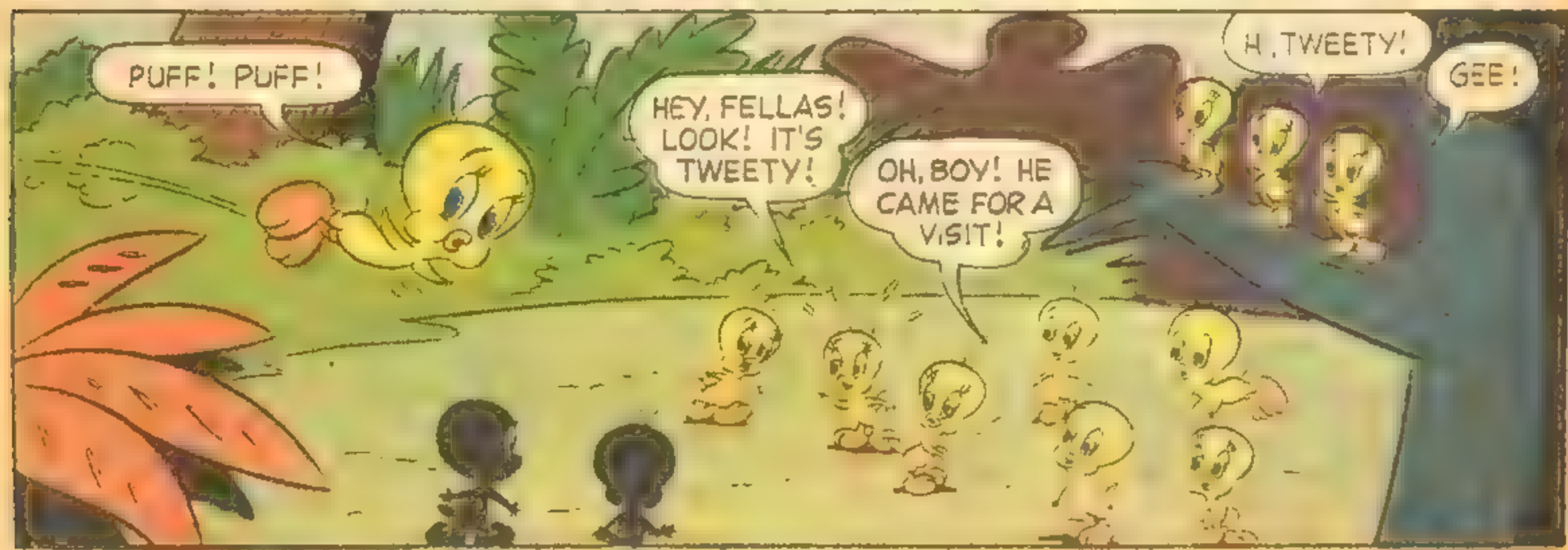
MAYBE THIS WOCK WILL HELP SLOW HIM DOWN!

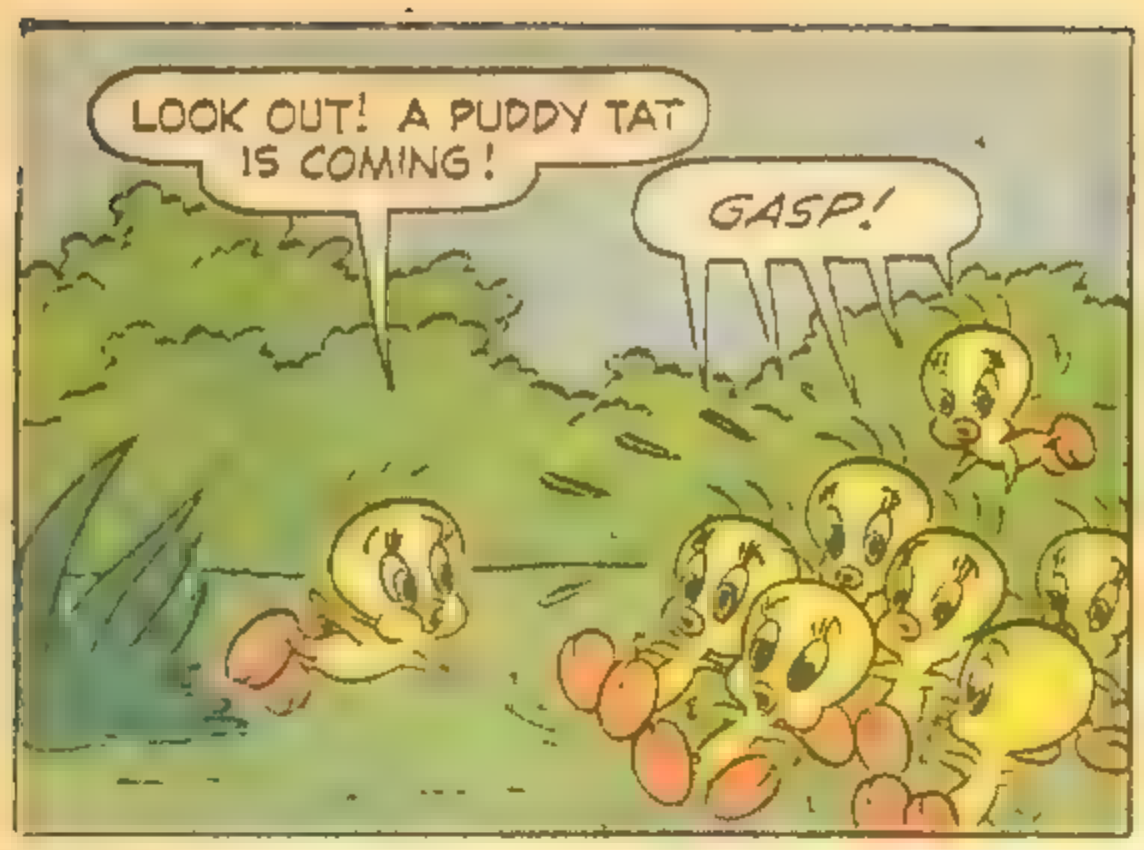

UPSY-DAISY!
ZIP!


PUDDY! HOLD IT WIGHT THERE! DON'T MOVE!
WHAT FOR?

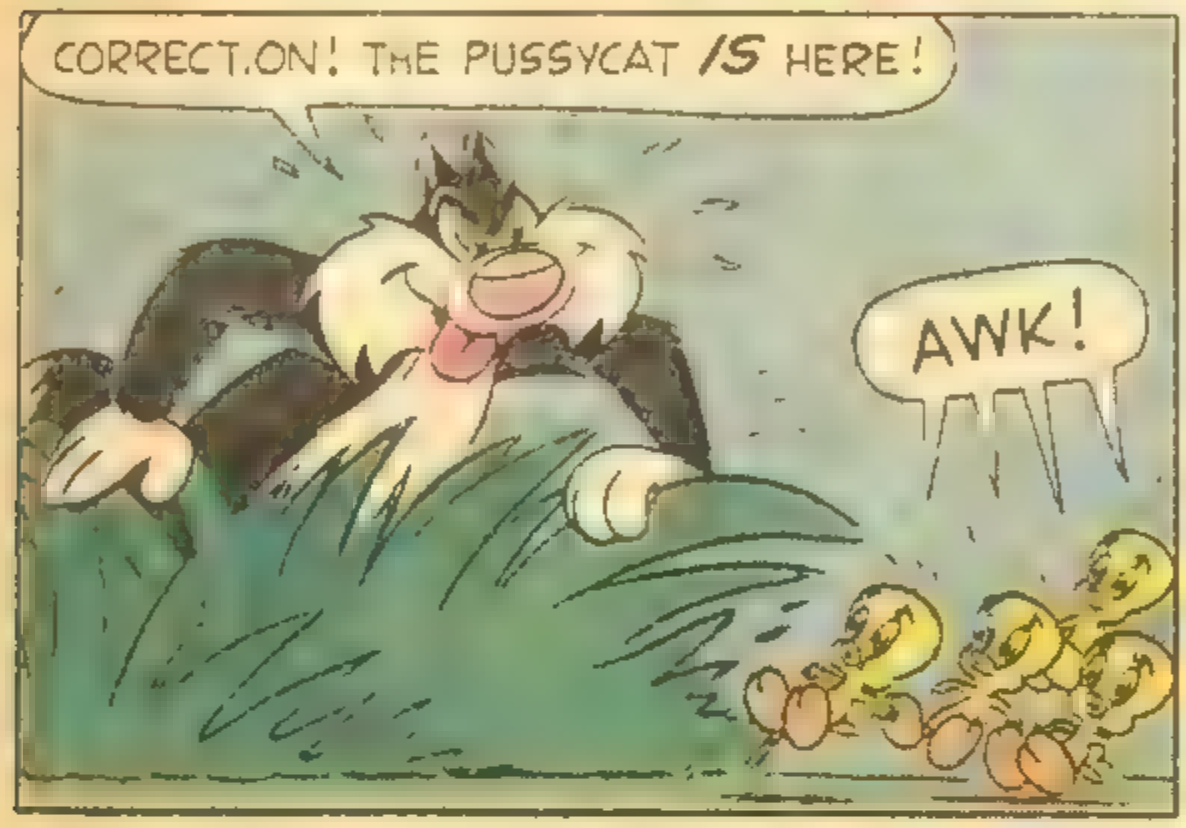

BONK!
ZIP!
FOR THAT!

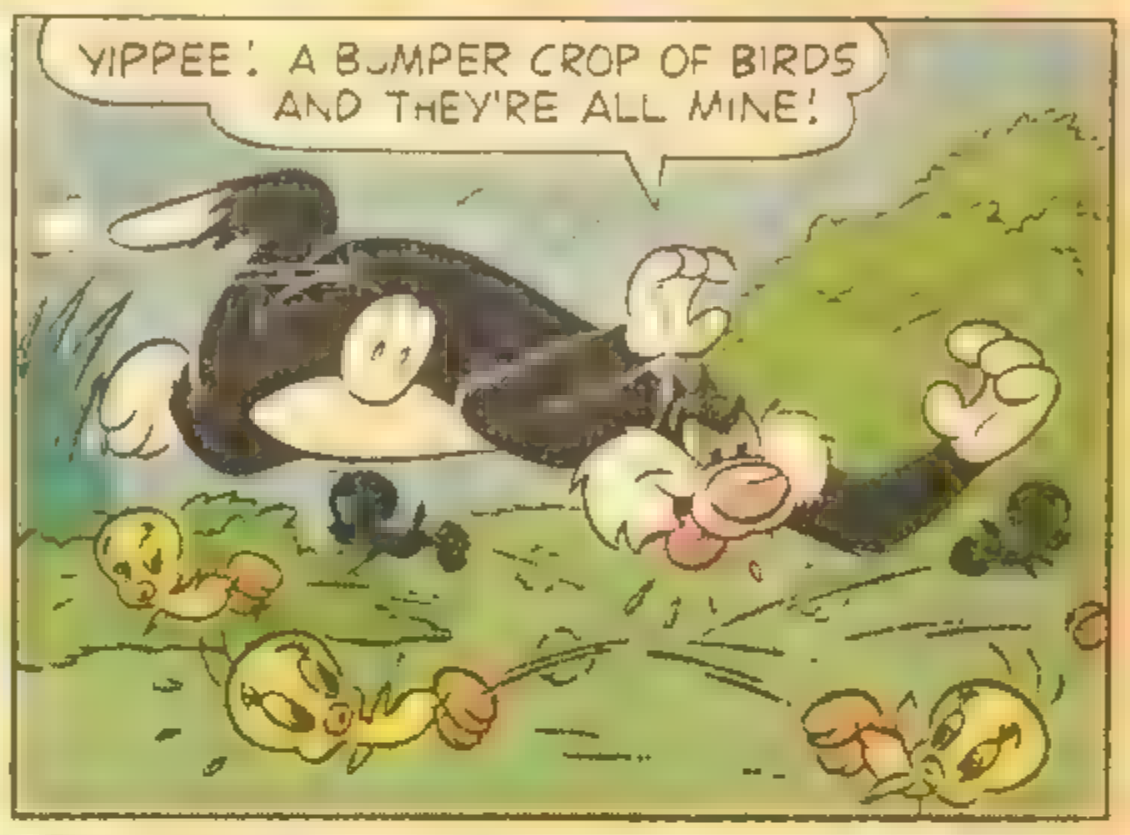

SHEESH. WHAT HAPPENED ?
HEH, HEH! THAT DID IT FOR A LITTLE WHILE, ANYWAY!

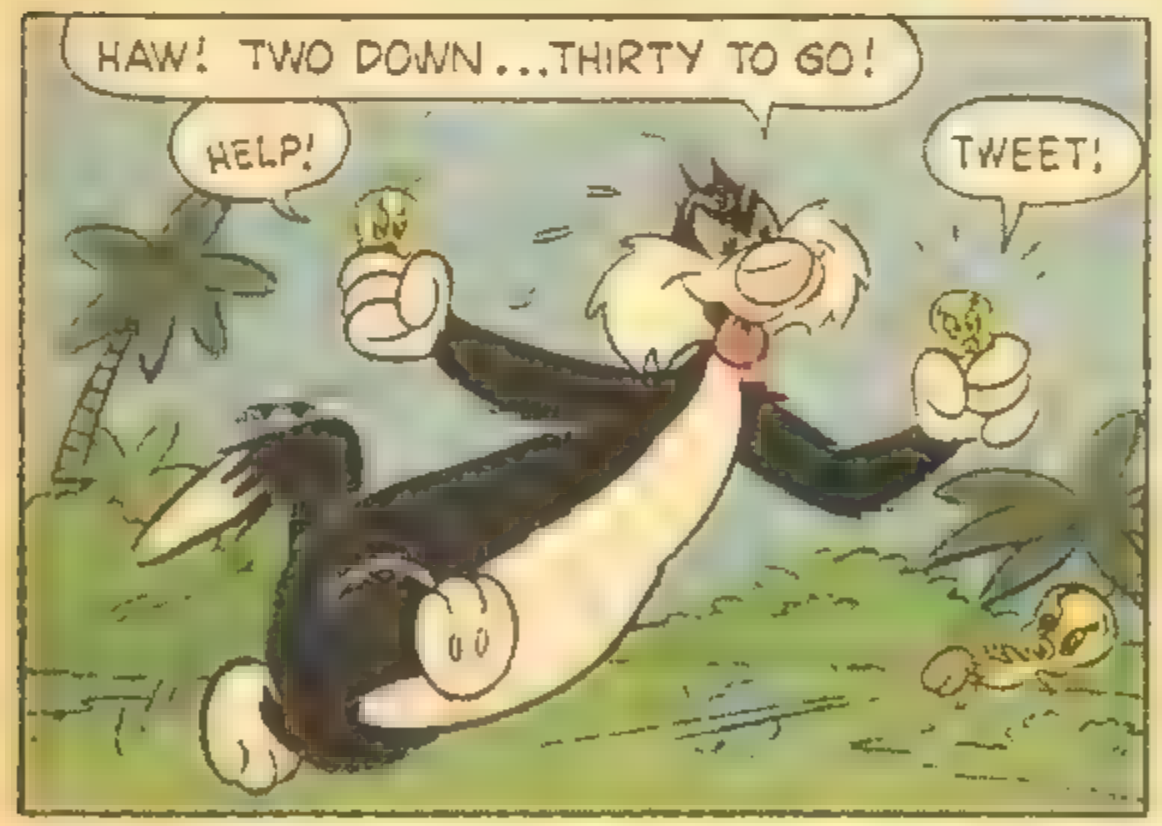

PUFF! PUFF!
HEY, FELLAS! LOOK! IT'S TWEETY!
OH, BOY! HE CAME FOR A VISIT!
H, TWEETY!
GEE!

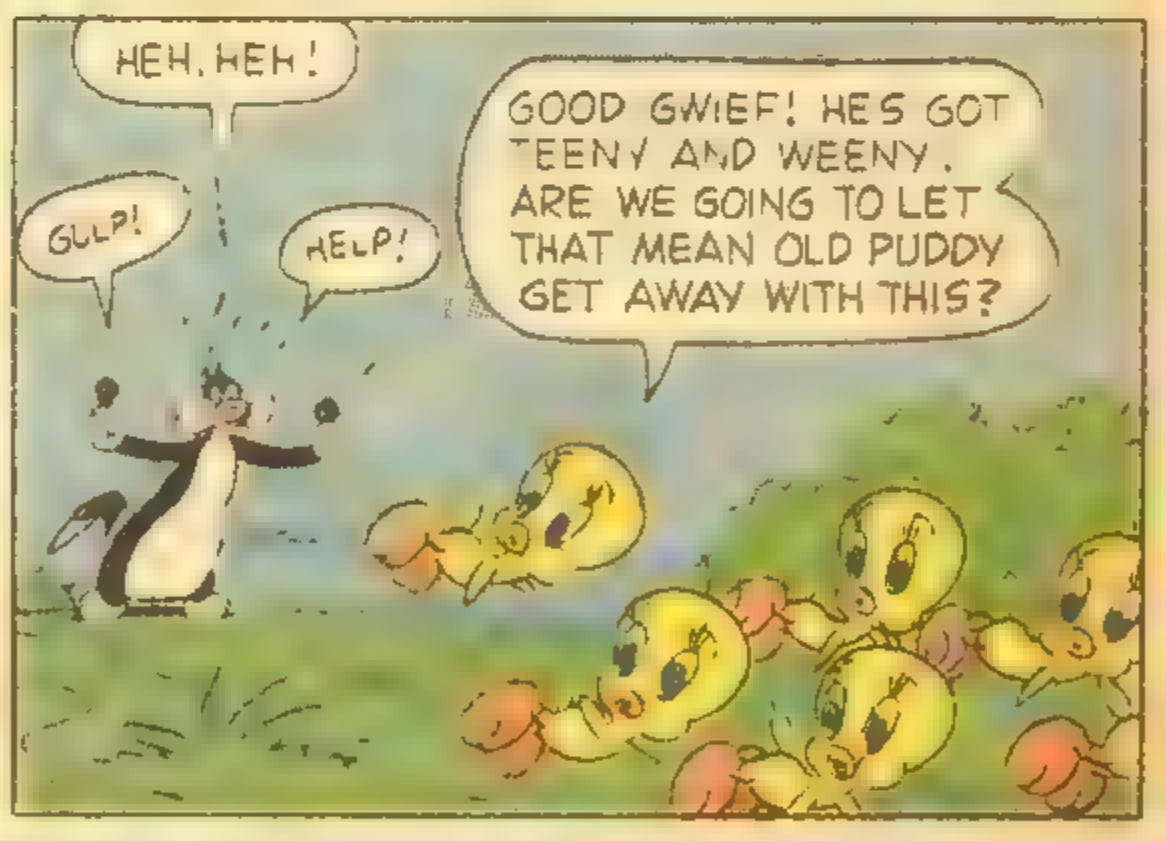

LOOK OUT! A PUDDY TAT IS COMING!
GASP!

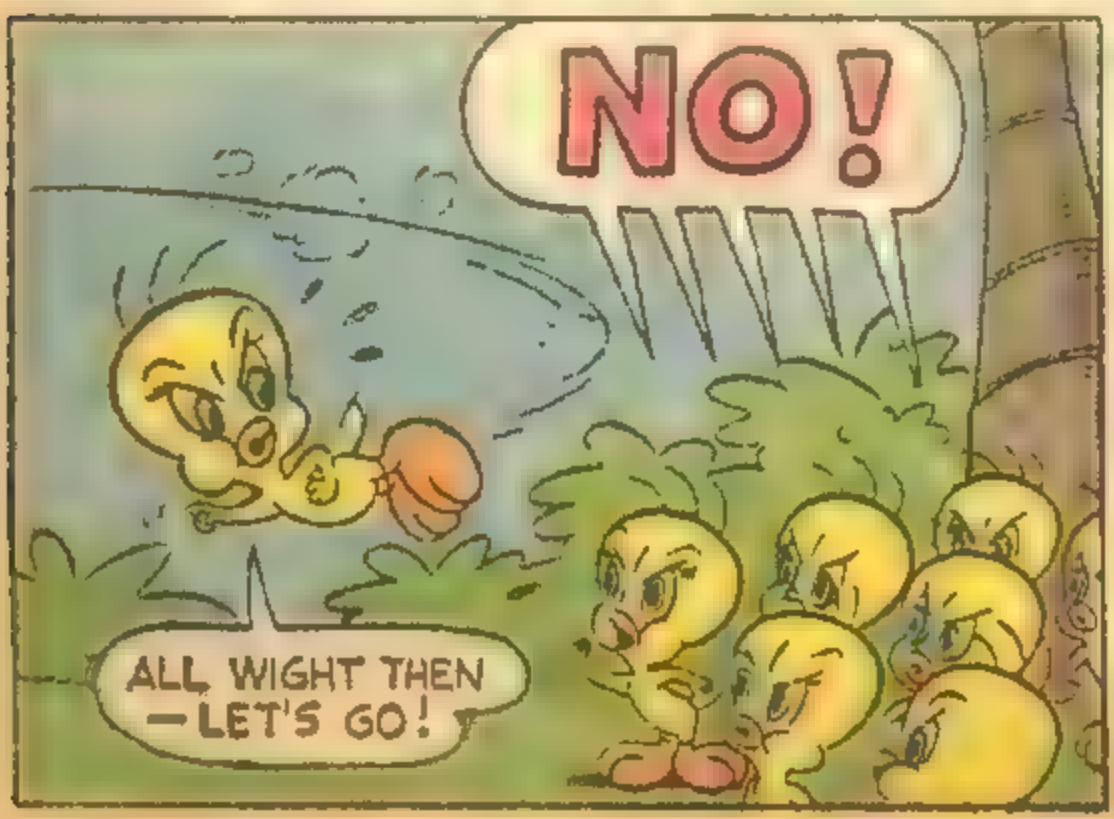
A PUSSYCAT? COMING HERE?

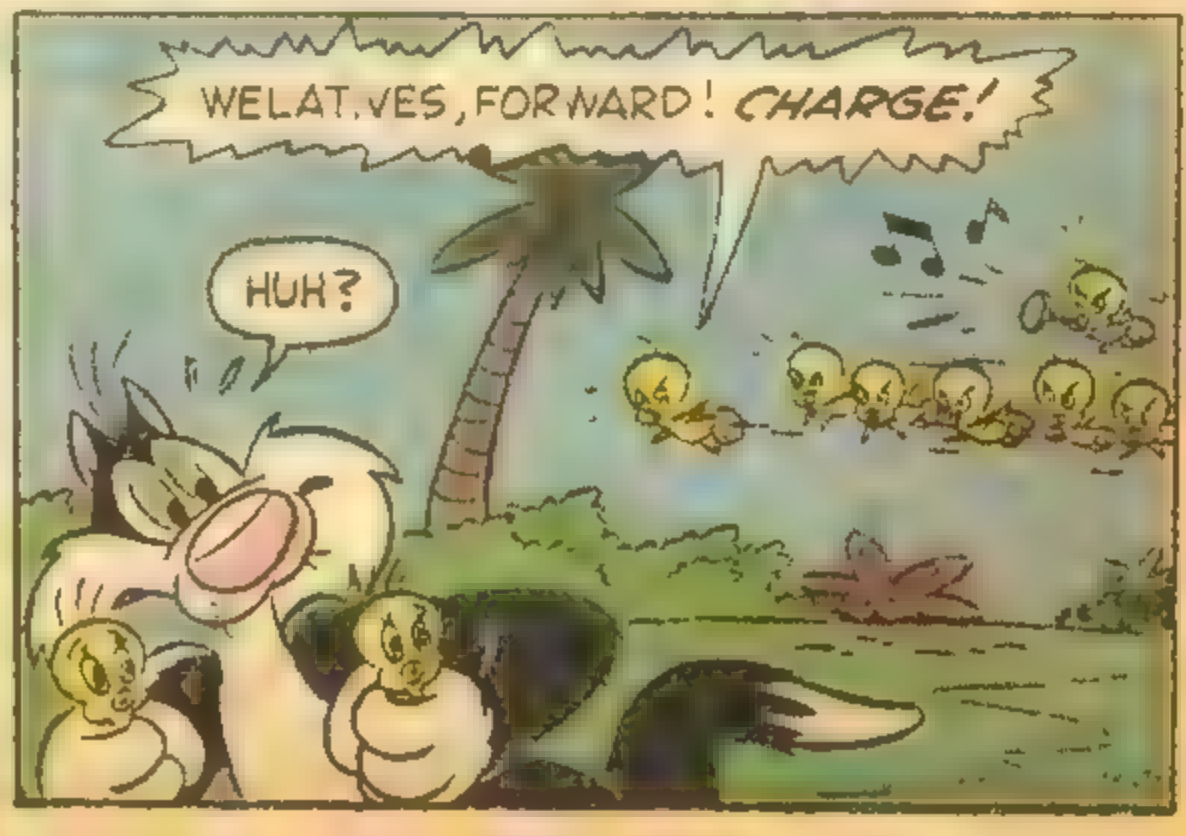

CORRECT.ON! THE PUSSYCAT IS HERE!
AWK!


YIPPEE! A BUMPER CROP OF BIRDS AND THEY'RE ALL MINE!


HAW! TWO DOWN...THIRTY TO GO!
HELP!
TWEET!


HEH, HEH!
GULP!
HELP!
GOOD GWIEF! HE'S GOT TEENY AND WEENY. ARE WE GOING TO LET THAT MEAN OLD PUDDY GET AWAY WITH THIS?


NO!
ALL WIGHT THEN —LET'S GO!


WELAT.VES, FORWARD! CHARGE!
HUH?

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING? STOP THAT!
ZIP!
ZOOM!
ZIP!
ZOOM!

GET AWAY FROM ME! SHOO! SCAT!
GURR!

OUCH!
HAW!
TRIP!
SPLAT!

PULL!
EEK!

PUT ME DOWN!

OKAY, PUDDY! WE'LL PUT YOU DOWN!
HEH, HEH!
BLUB!
SPLASH!

(PUFF! PUFF!) (COUGH! SPUTTER!) HOLD IT! KING'S X!

NO KING'S X ALLOWED, MEAN OLD PUDDY! THIS IS A FIGHT TO THE END! WIGHT, WELATIVES?
RIGHT!
GULP!

OKAY, BOYS, LOAD UP! WE'LL FINISH HIM OFF!
LOAD UP ?
ZIP! ZING! SWISH!

ZOOM! ZOOM! ZOOM!

BONK! BONK! BONK!
EGAD! THE LITTLE BEASTS ARE BONKING ME WITH COCONUTS!

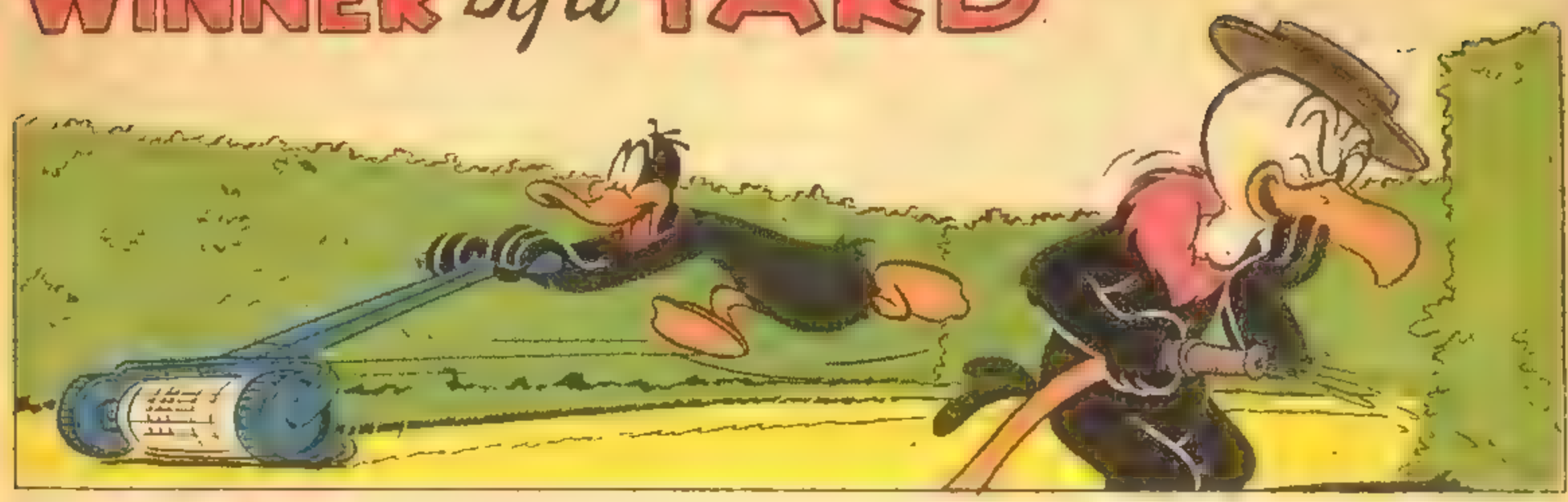
I'D BETTER FORGET ABOUT GETTING A BUMPER CROP OF BIRDS FOR NOW! OUCH!
THUMP!
BONK!

I'LL BE LUCKY JUST TO GET OUT OF HERE WITH MY LIFE!
ZOOM!

WE DO GOOD WORK, EH, TWEETY?
YEP! THE PUDDY'S GONE! NOW WE CAN HAVE A NICE, LONG VISIT!

AND SO...
I DIDN'T GET A BUMPER CROP OF *BIRDS*, BUT (SIGH!) I SURE GOT A BUMPER CROP OF *BUMPS!*

WINNER by a YARD



"Oh, me, fiddledeedee," Beaky Buzzard moaned one day. "Here it is spring-cleaning time and, as usual, I have the messiest yard in the neighborhood. I wish I could keep it as clean as Daffy Duck keeps his."

Just then, Beaky spied Daffy skipping jauntily down the street, his arms loaded with groceries.

"Hmm," he murmured, "if I'm clever enough, I'll bet I can persuade Daffy to help me clean up this messy old yard. Yoo-hoo, Daffy," he called.

"Hi, Beaky," Daffy waved. "Getting ready to do some work in your yard? My own place needs cleaning, too."

"I know," Beaky said, smiling his broadest smile. "I've got a proposition to talk over with you."

"What kind of a proposition?" Daffy asked cautiously.

"Well," Beaky began slyly, thinking to himself that Daffy's yard wouldn't take nearly as long a time to clean up as his, "I'll help you clean up your yard, if you'll help me clean up mine."

"But . . ." Daffy started to protest.

"That way we'll both have nice-looking yards," Beaky interrupted.

"But . . ." Daffy again tried to speak.

"And it'll only take half the time, because there'll be two of us working," Beaky hastened to add.

"But . . . but . . ." Daffy mumbled, still trying to explain something.

"But-but-but-but," Beaky laughed. "You sound just like an outboard motor. Come on, we'll do my yard first, and then go over to your yard later. Okay?"

"Okay," Daffy shrugged, "but I'm telling you, this isn't very fair."

"You can't lose on this proposition," Beaky said reassuringly, handing Daffy a pair of hedge clippers. "Let's get to work."

Daffy and Beaky worked hard for several hours, trimming the hedge, cutting the lawn, and spading the garden. When they were done, they headed for Daffy's house.

"Whew," Beaky panted, "that sure was hard work. I'm glad the job's finished."

Then he thought triumphantly to himself, "Since Daffy's yard will only take a few minutes to do, I sure put a good one over on him this time."

As they approached Daffy's house, Beaky gasped with alarm. "Great green-eyed grasshoppers! What in the world happened to your yard, Daffy? It looks like a hurricane struck it."

"Not a hurricane," Daffy smiled, "five little hurricanes, to be exact."

"But . . ." Beaky stammered weakly.

"My five little cousins visited me over the week-end," Daffy explained.

"But . . ." Beaky protested.

"And they left the place in such a mess, it will take us at least the rest of the day to clean up," Daffy continued. "It's in worse shape than yours."

"But, but . . ." Beaky sputtered.

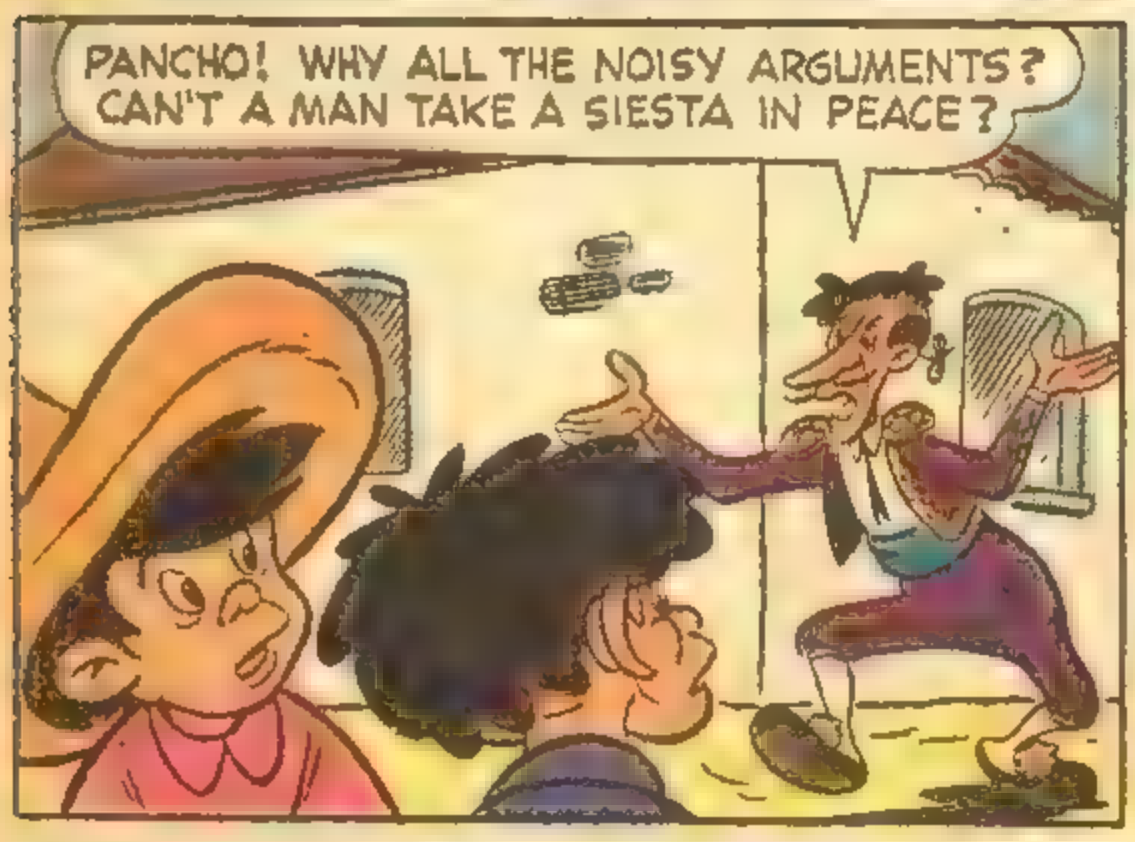
"But-but-but-but," Daffy laughed. "Now you sound just like the outboard motor. I tried to tell you that your proposition wasn't fair. I knew my yard needed more work than yours, but you wouldn't listen."

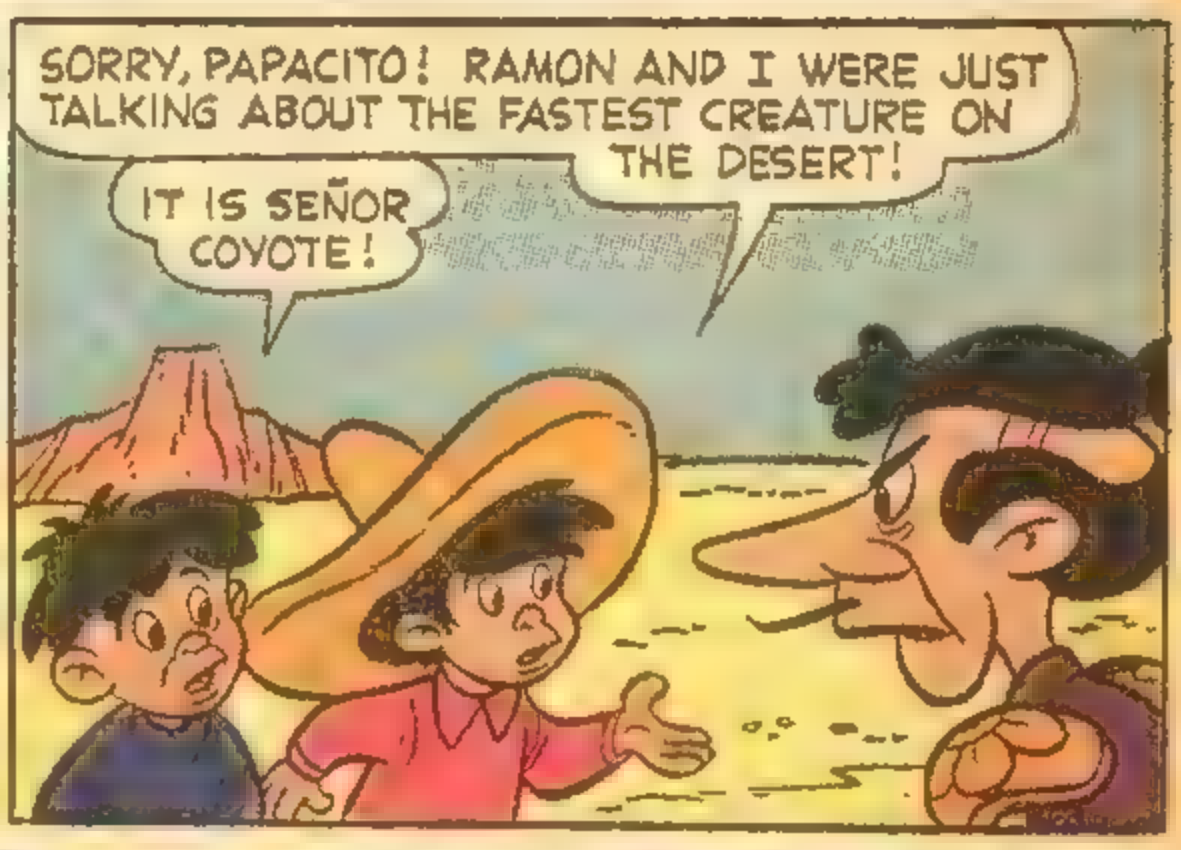
"I know," Beaky sighed. "I said you wouldn't lose on this proposition, and I certainly was right. You beat me at my own game, and you beat me by a mile. Well, maybe not by a mile," he chuckled, "but by a *yard*, anyway."

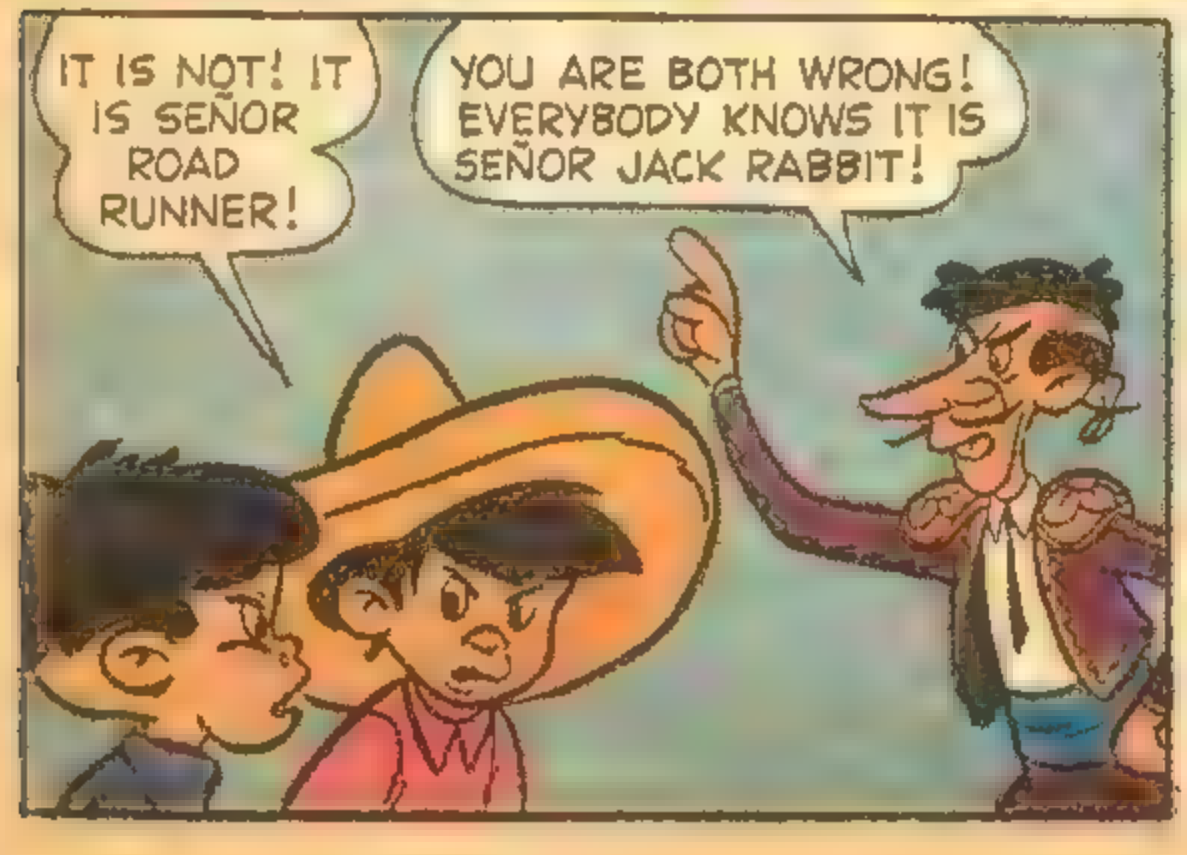
Warner Bros. Cartoons PRESENT

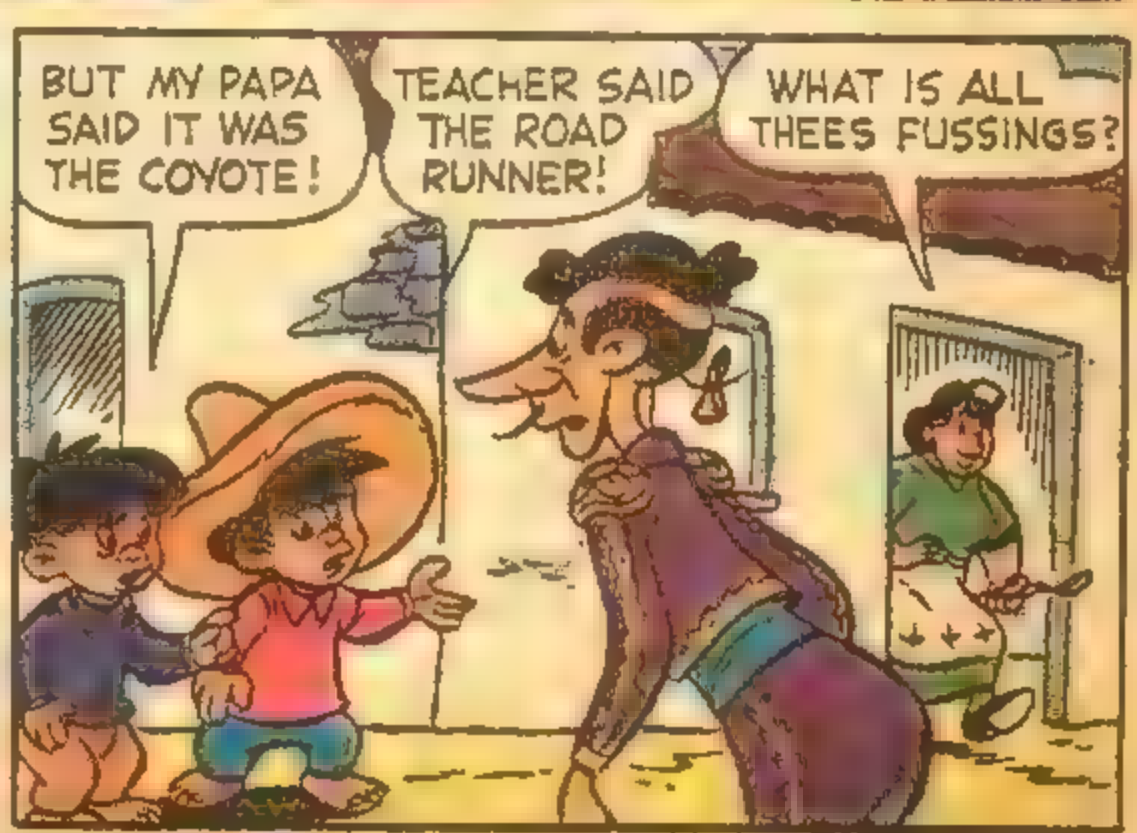
Little PANCHO VANILLA in SPEED TO SPARE

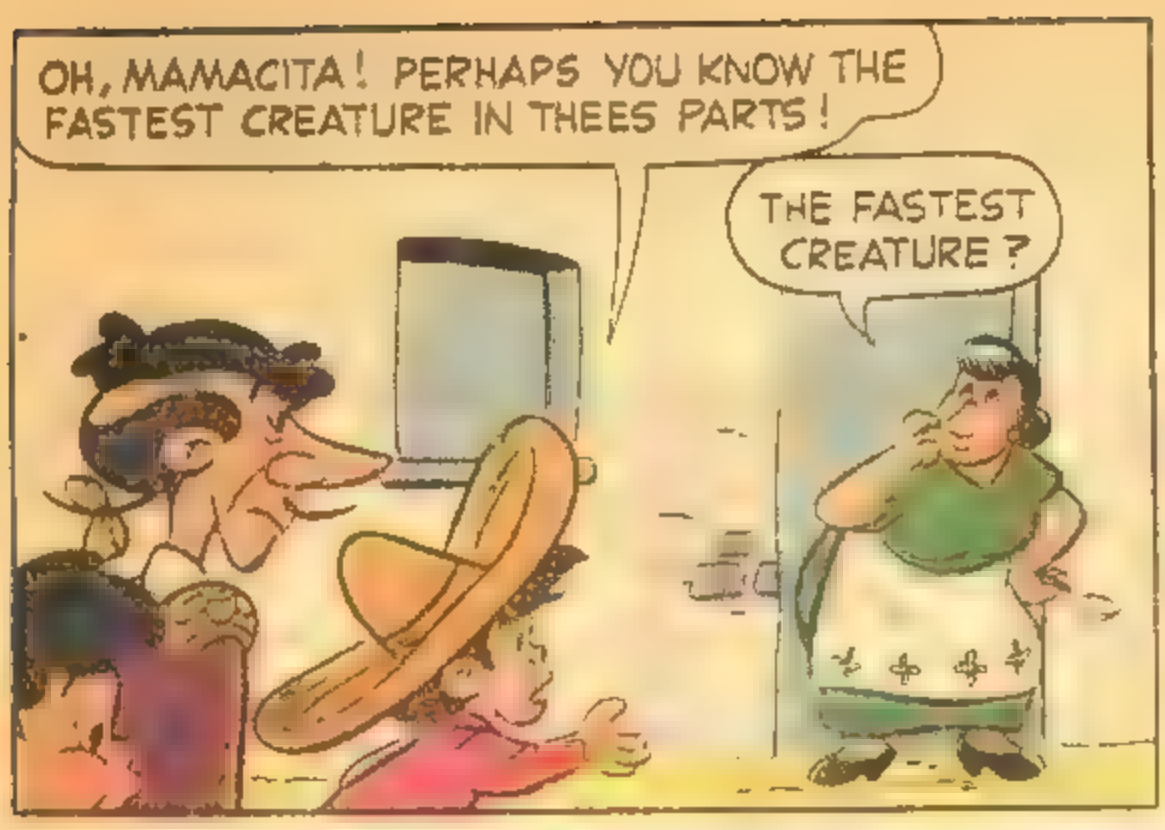
IT IS!
IT IS!
IT IS NOT!
IT IS NOT!

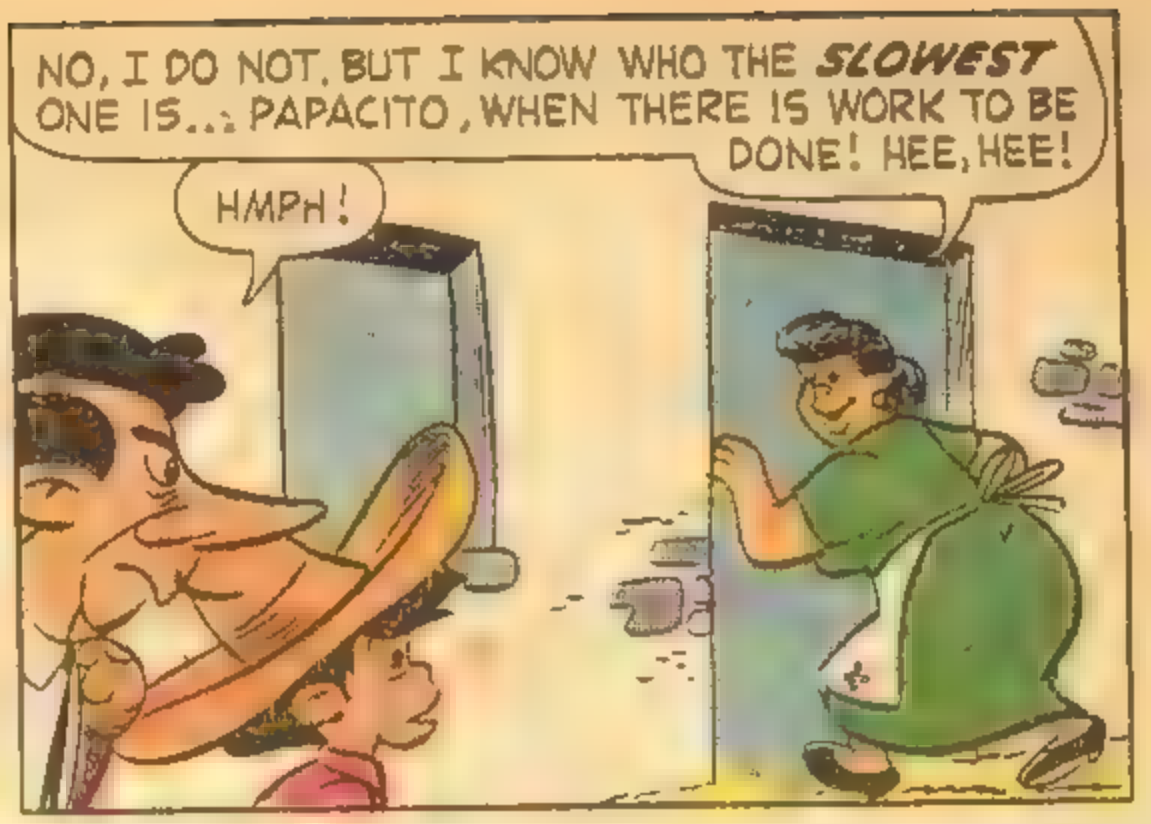




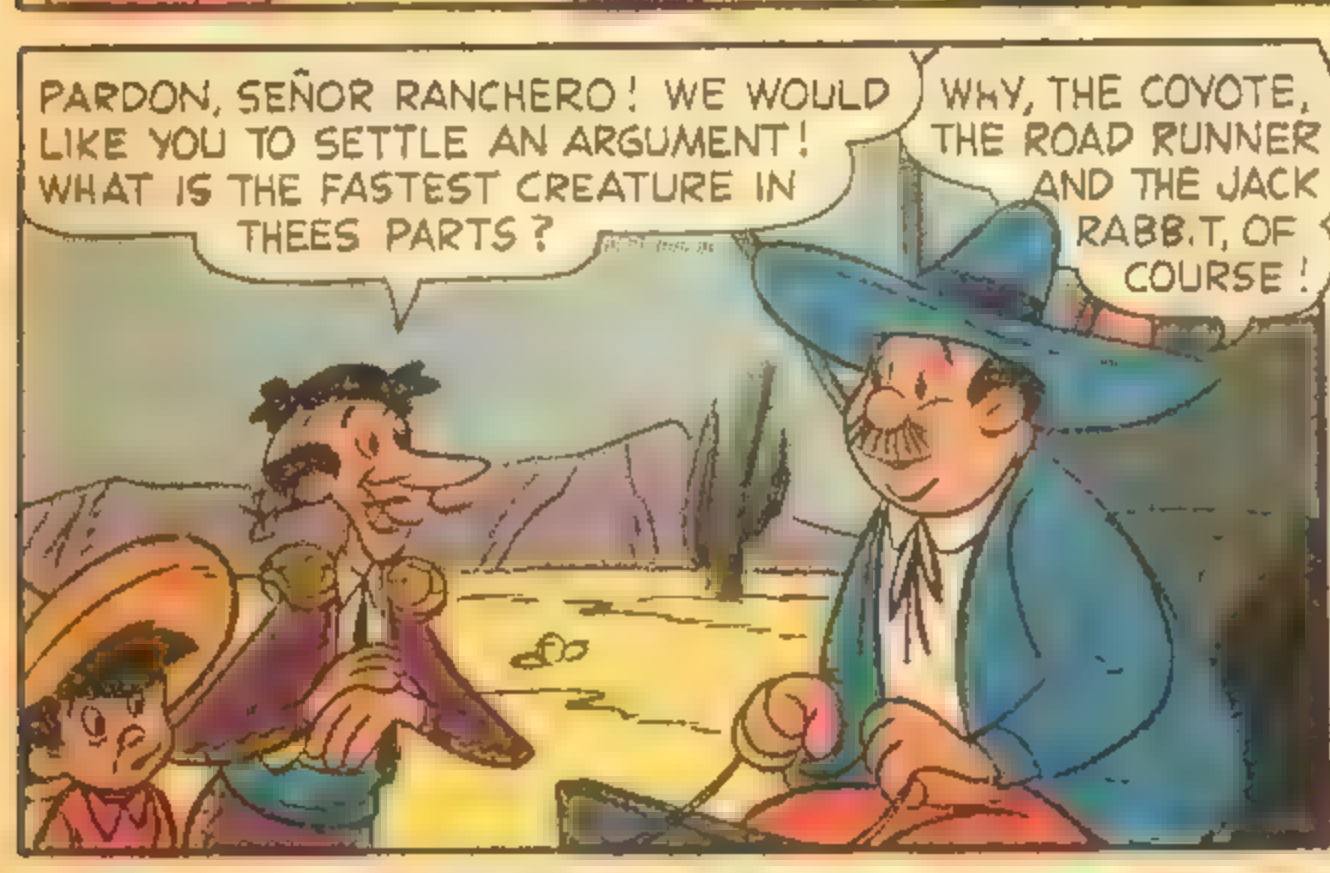


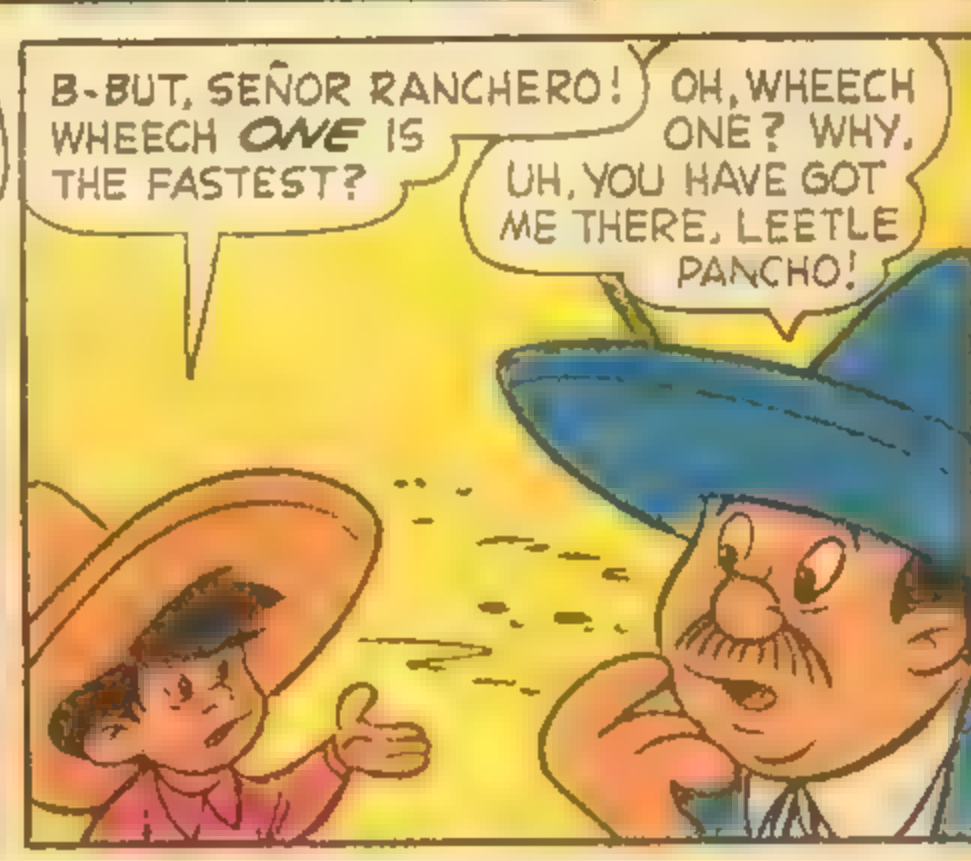


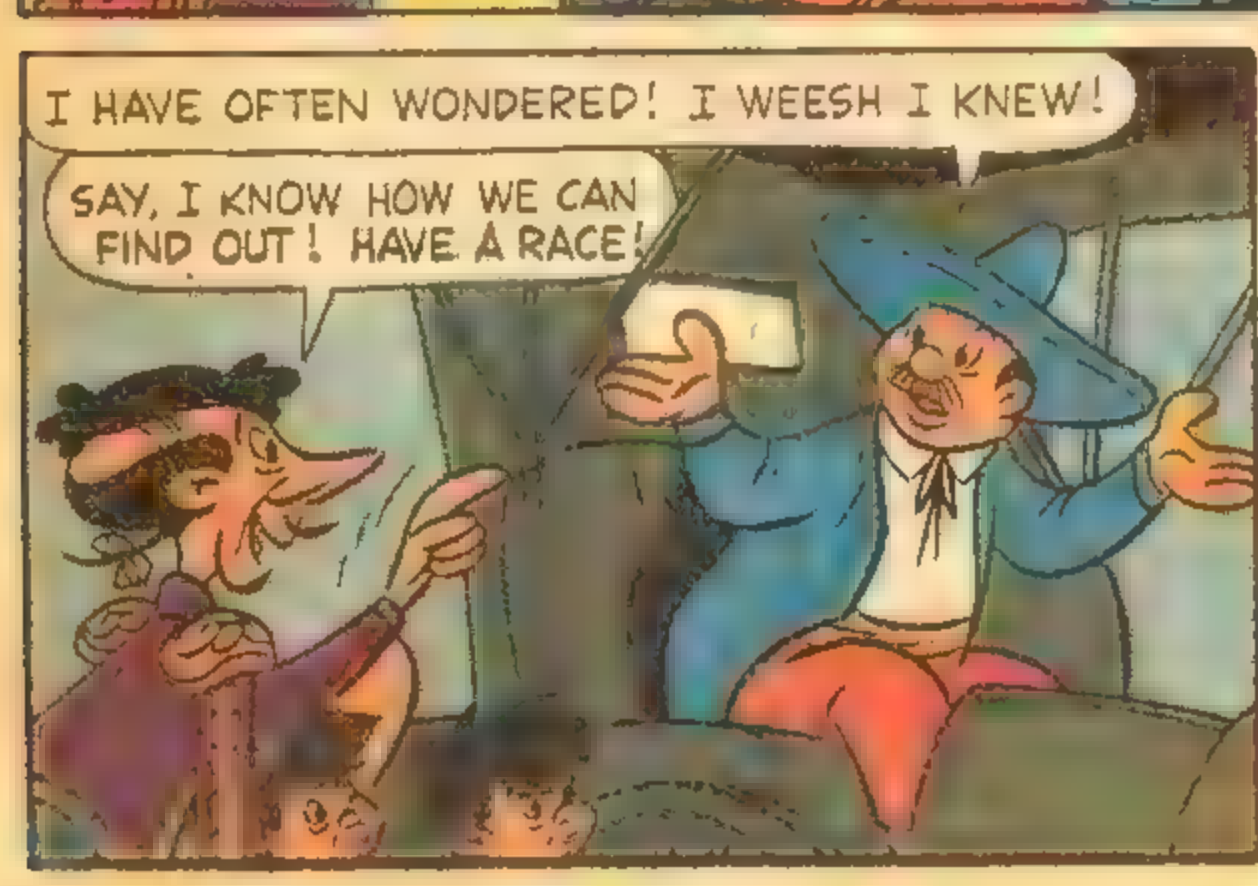

OH, MAMACITA! PERHAPS YOU KNOW THE FASTEST CREATURE IN THEES PARTS!
THE FASTEST CREATURE?


NO, I DO NOT, BUT I KNOW WHO THE SLOWEST ONE IS... PAPACITO, WHEN THERE IS WORK TO BE DONE! HEE, HEE!
HMPH!

HERE COMES THE REECH RANCHERO! LET US ASK HEEM! HE IS A SMART ONE!


PARDON, SEÑOR RANCHERO! WE WOULD LIKE YOU TO SETTLE AN ARGUMENT! WHAT IS THE FASTEST CREATURE IN THEES PARTS?
WHY, THE COYOTE, THE ROAD RUNNER AND THE JACK RABBIT, OF COURSE!


B-BUT, SEÑOR RANCHERO! WHEECH ONE IS THE FASTEST?
OH, WHEECH ONE? WHY, UH, YOU HAVE GOT ME THERE, LEETLE PANCHO!


I HAVE OFTEN WONDERED! I WEESH I KNEW!
SAY, I KNOW HOW WE CAN FIND OUT! HAVE A RACE!

A RACE?
CERTA NLY! WE WEEL CATCH A COYOTE, A ROAD RUNNER, AND A JACK RABBIT AND THEN LET THEM GO!

LATER...

NOW, FOR SEÑOR COYOTE, I HAVE A JUICY HOT DOG! FOR SEÑOR ROAD RUNNER, A BEEG EAR OF CORN, AND FOR SEÑOR JACK RABBIT, A BEEG CARROT!

I WEEL PUT THEES STUFF OVER HERE, AND THEN WE WEEL LET THEM OUT ONE AT A TIME AND SEE HOW FAST EACH ONE RUNS TO THE FOOD!

HOW WEEL WE KNOW HOW FAST? I HAVE NO WATCH!

NOR I, BUT PERHAPS SEÑOR RANCHERO WEEL LEND US HIS!

BE VERY CAREFUL WEETH IT! IT IS AN OLD HEIRLOOM!

OH, I WEEL, SEÑOR RANCHERO!

HOKAY. LET THE COYOTE OUT!

CLICK!

ON YOUR WAY, SEÑOR COYOTE!

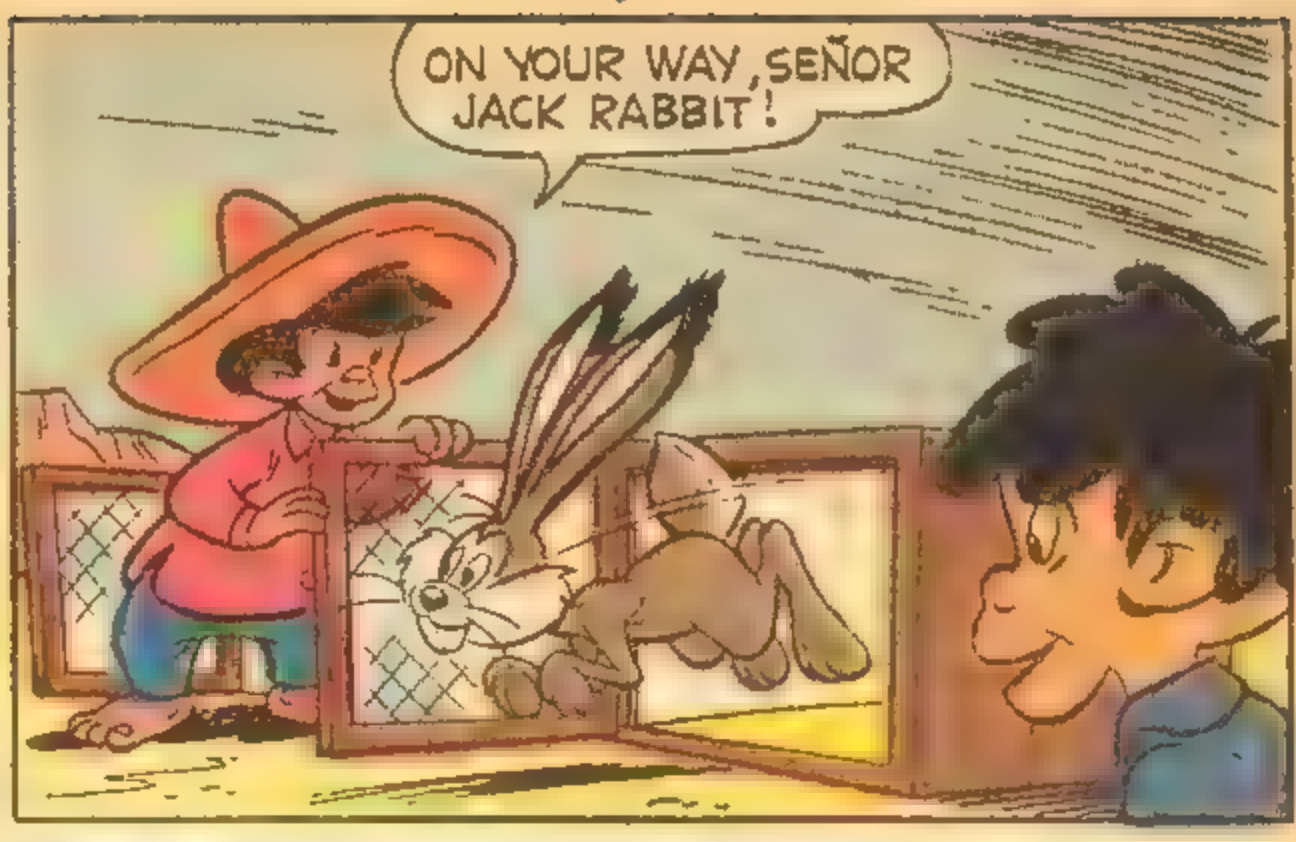
FIVE SECONDS! A TURTLE COULD DO BETTER! NOW LET THE ROAD RUNNER OUT.

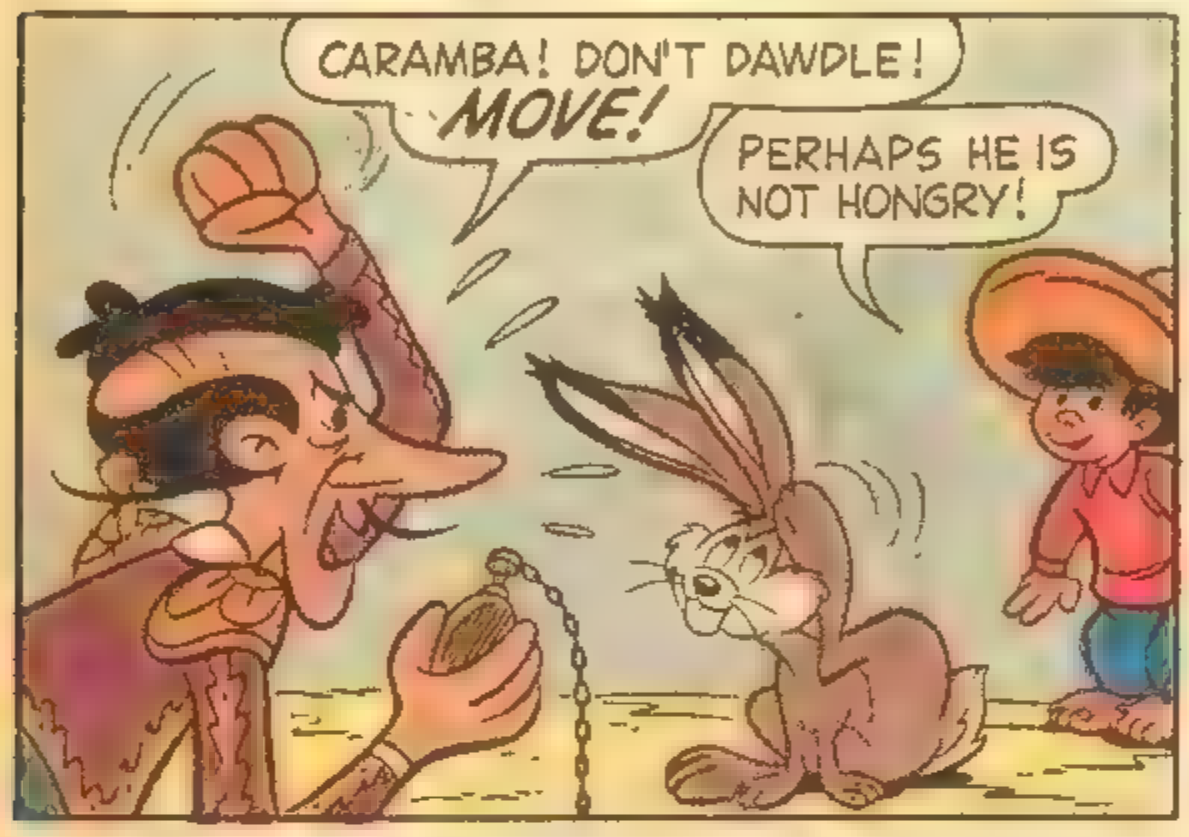
SNOP!

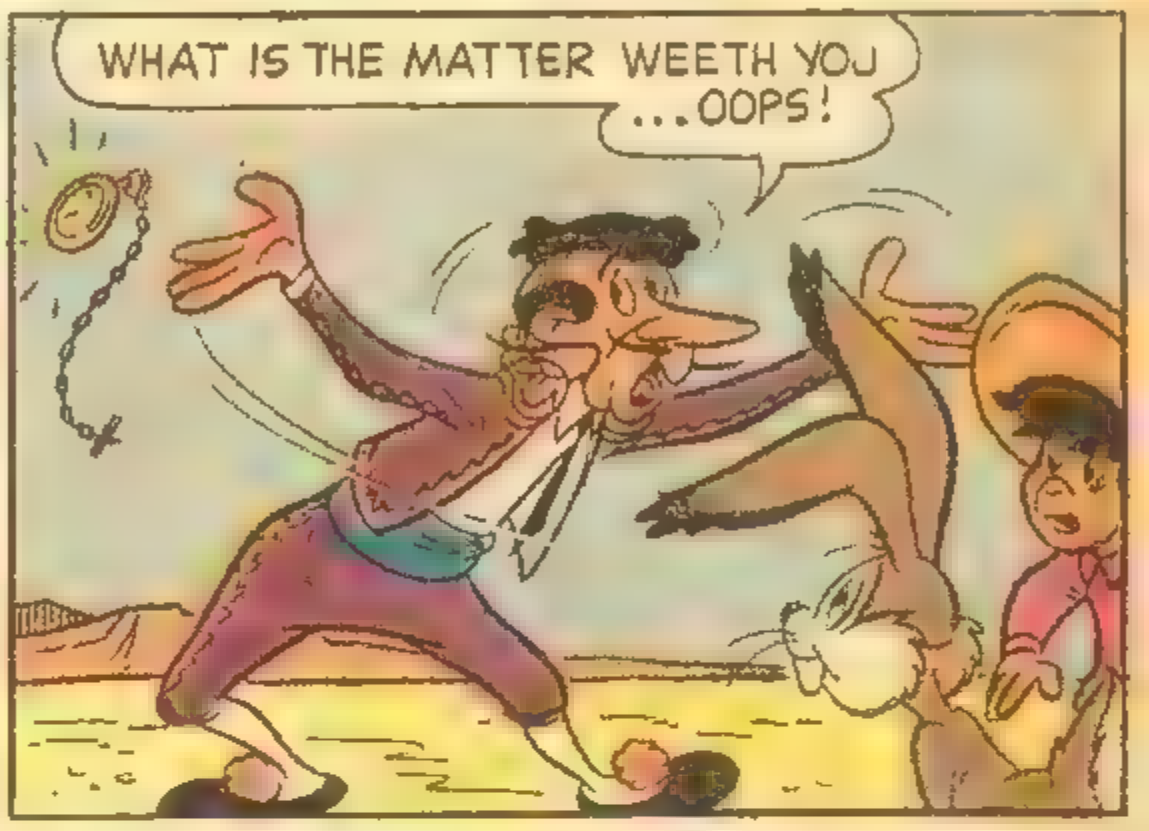
FIVE SECONDS! THE JACK RABBIT WILL BEAT THAT WEETH NO TROUBLE!

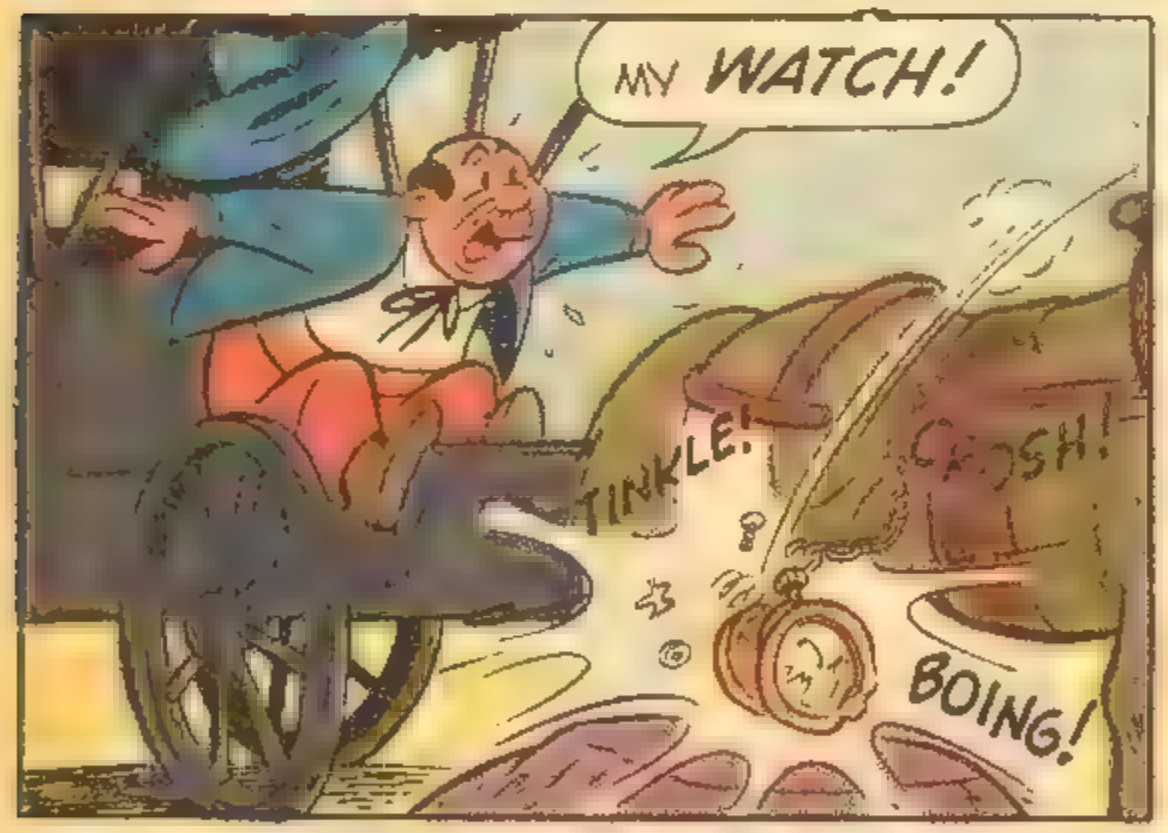
SNOP!

NOW YOU WEEL SEE I AM RIGHT ABOUT THE JACK RABBIT BEING FASTEST!

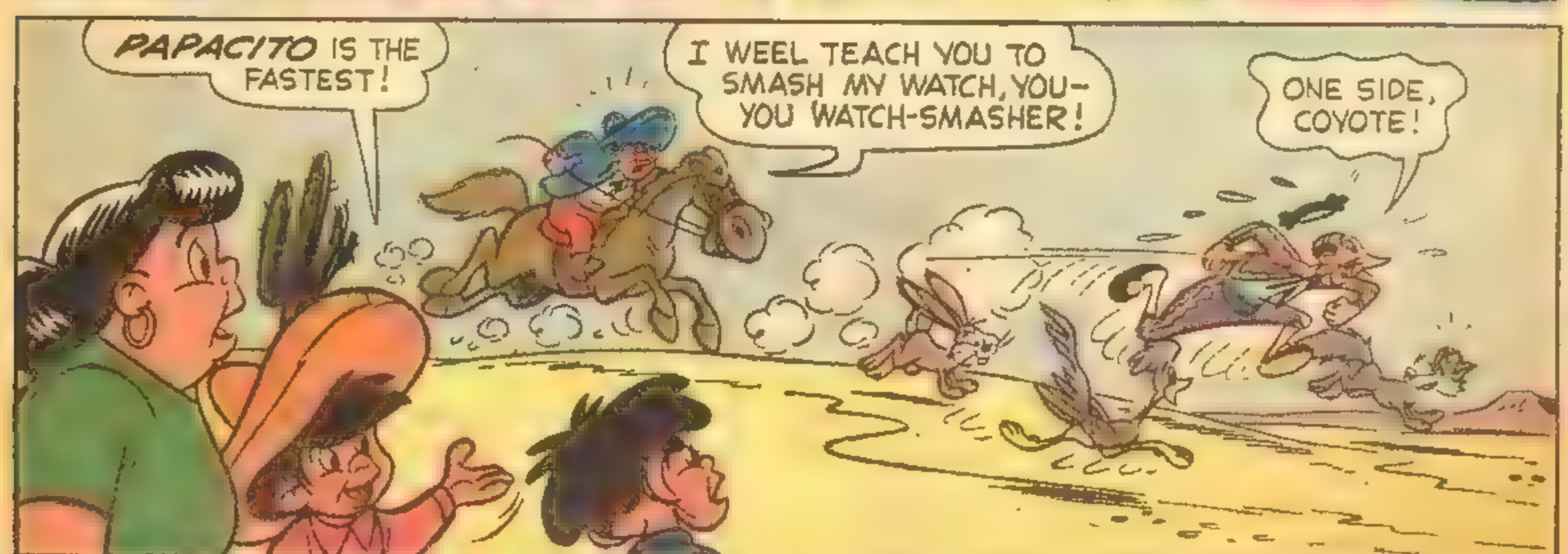

ON YOUR WAY, SEÑOR JACK RABBIT!


CARAMBA! DON'T DAWDLE! MOVE!
PERHAPS HE IS NOT HONGRY!


WHAT IS THE MATTER WEETH YOJ ...OOPS!


MY WATCH!
TINKLE!
CRASH!
BOING!

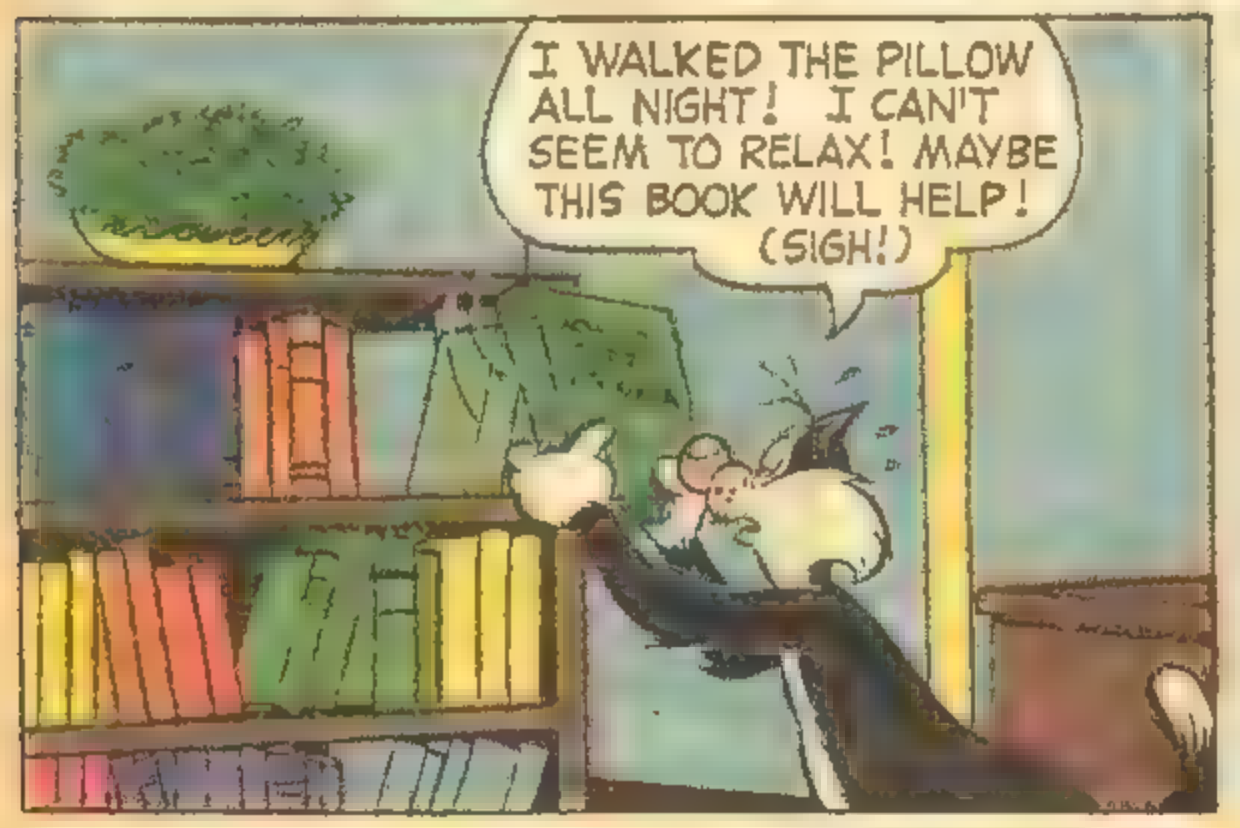
SHORTLY...
WELL, PANCHO, DEED YOU FIND OUT WHO IS THE FASTEST CREATURE?
THAT WE DEED, MAMACITA!

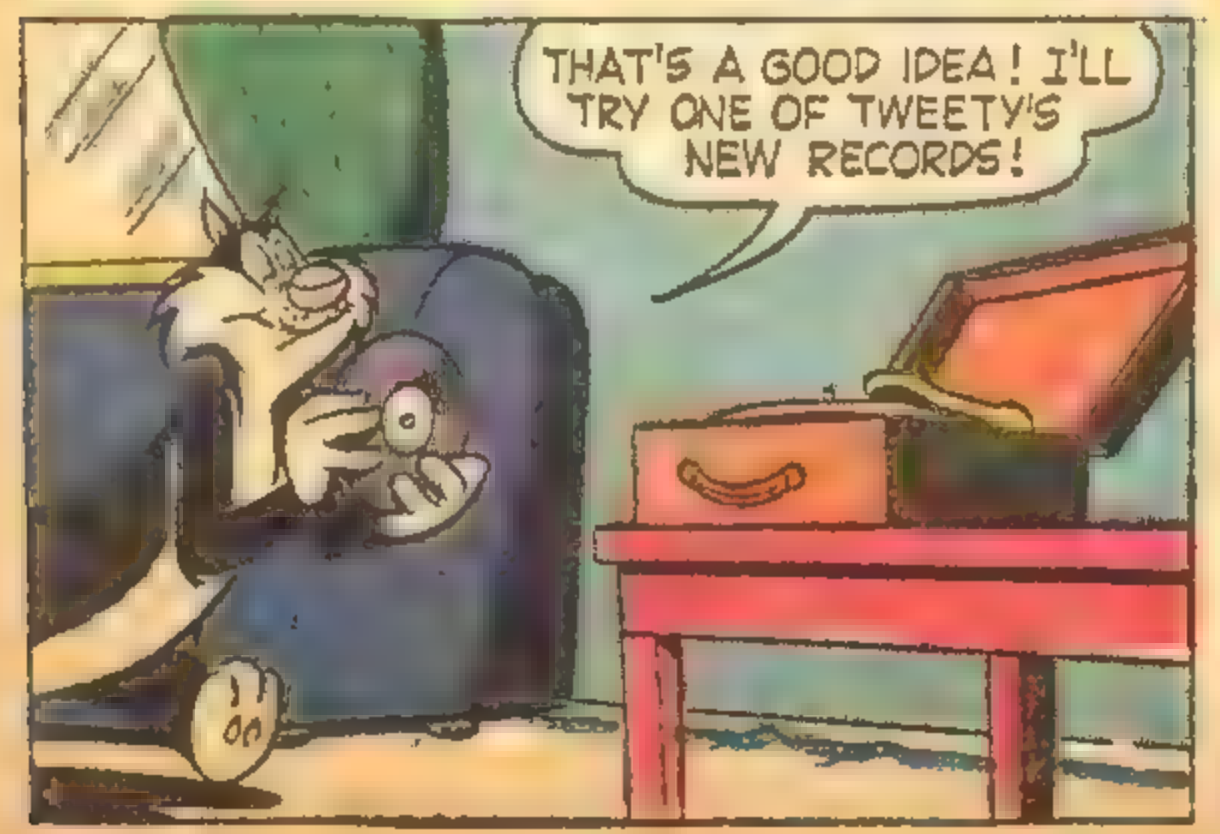

PAPACITO IS THE FASTEST!
I WEEL TEACH YOU TO SMASH MY WATCH, YOU-YOU WATCH-SMASHER!
ONE SIDE, COYOTE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

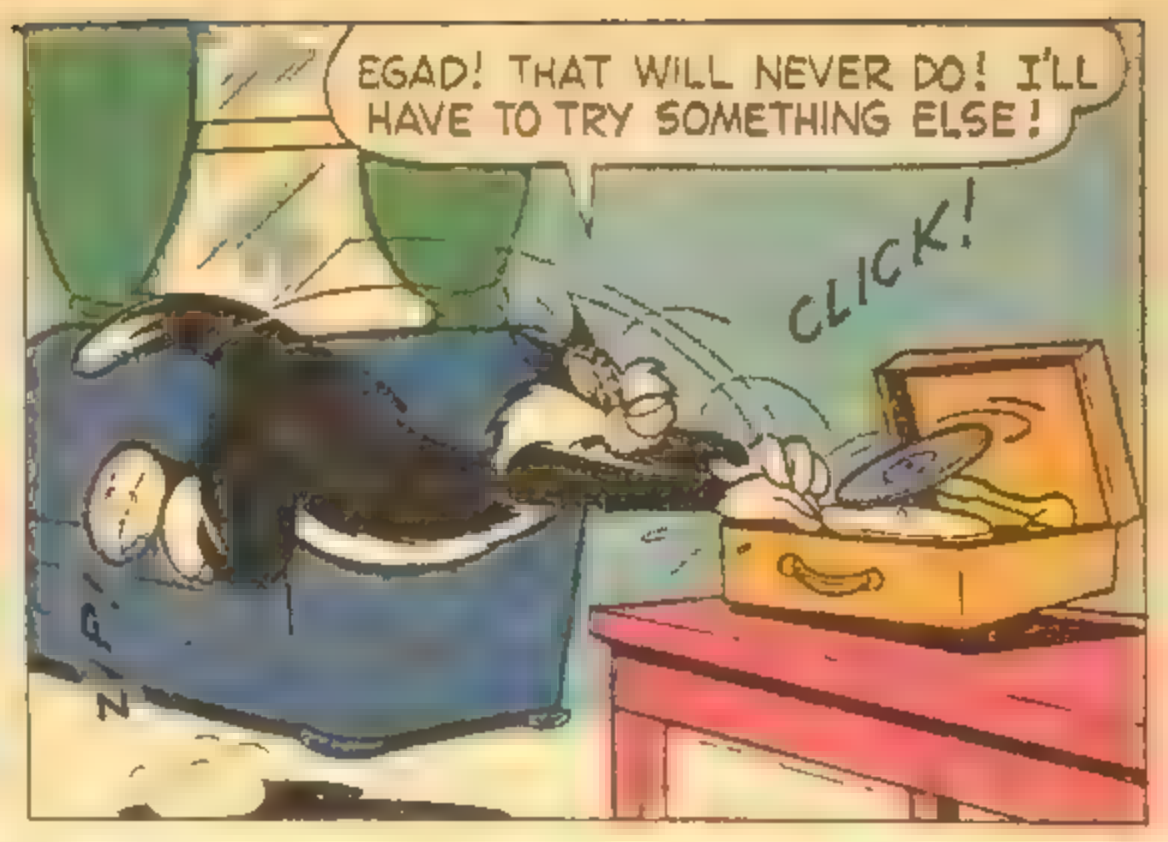
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in THE RELAXED CAT

GOOD HEAVENS, LOOK AT ME! I'M A NERVOUS WRECK! IF I DON'T GET SOME SLEEP PRETTY SOON, I'LL BE AN OLD PUSSYCAT BEFORE MY TIME!

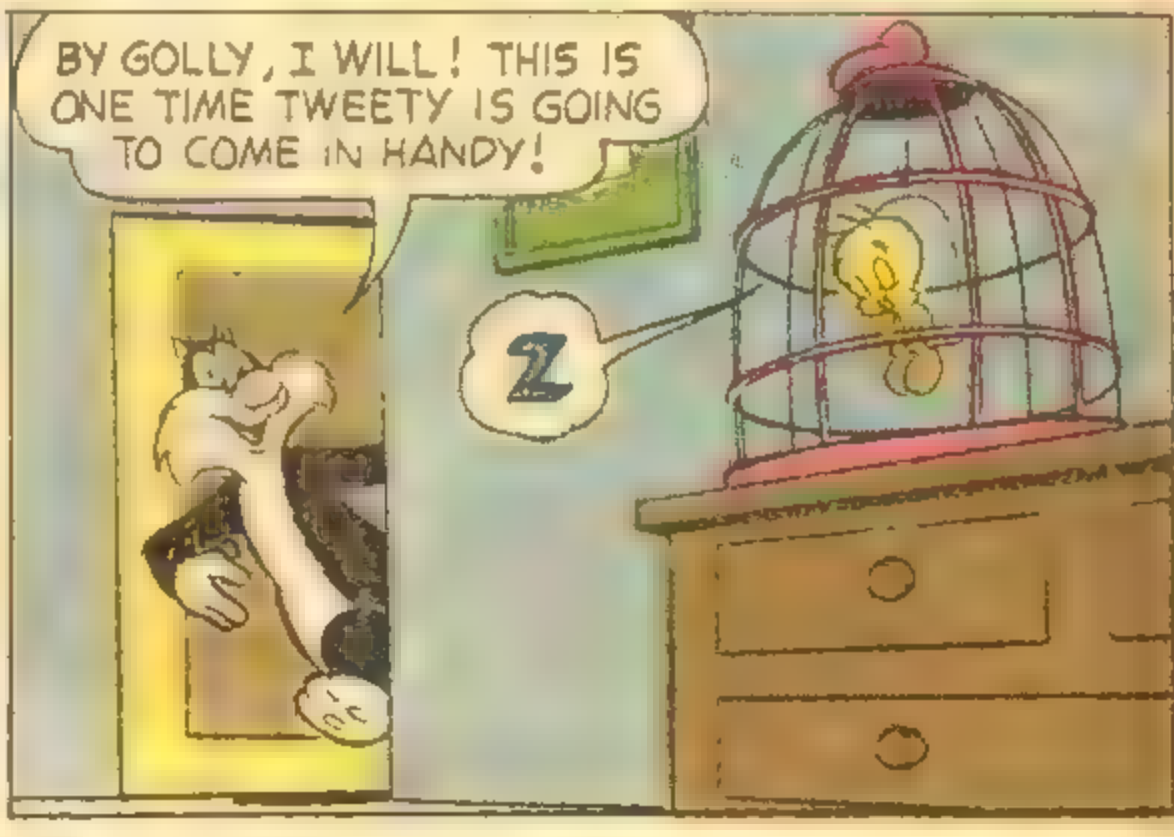


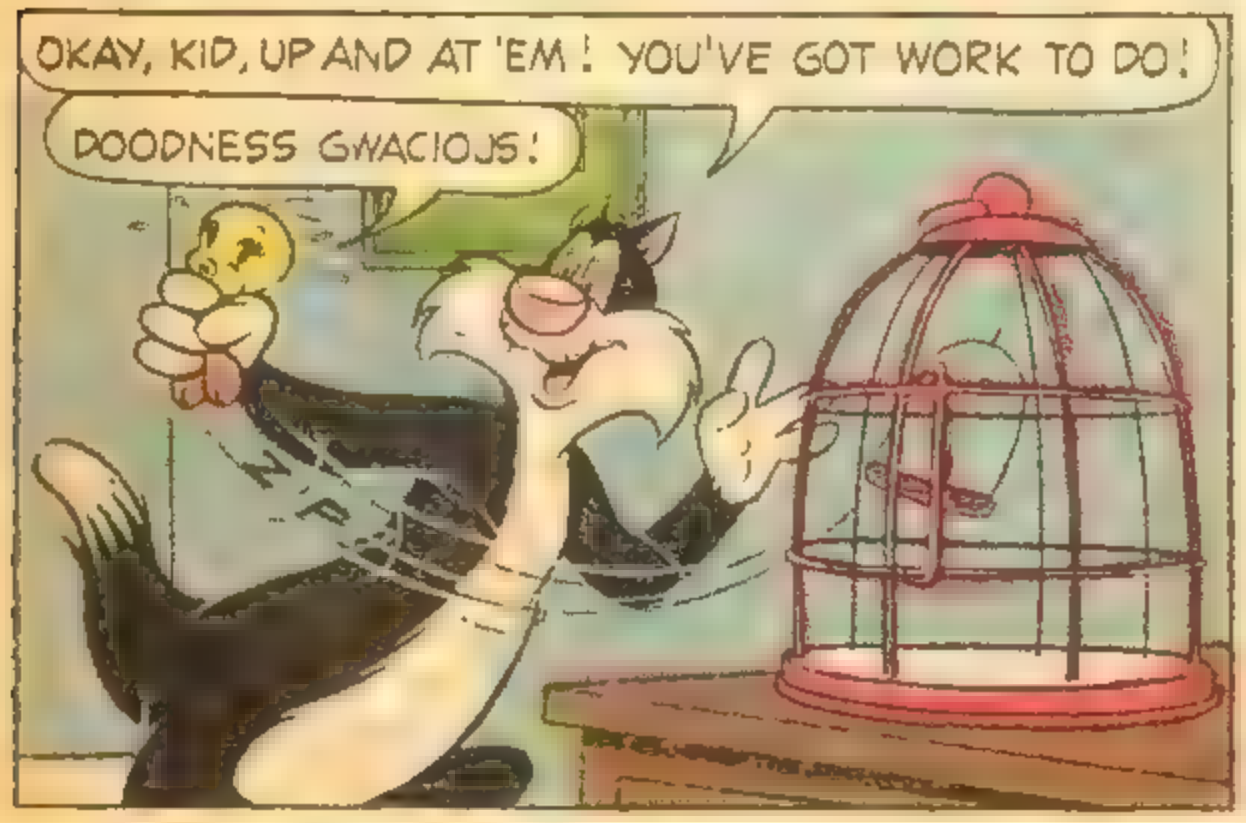


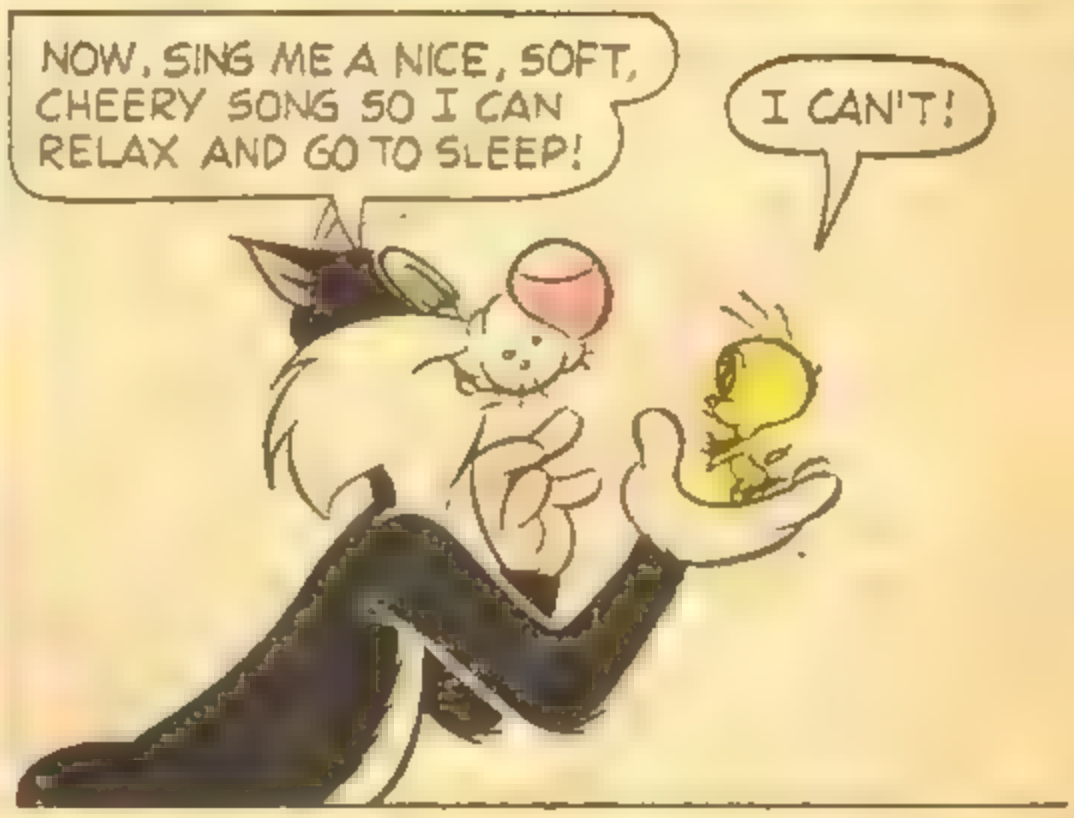
WAM! YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT AN ALLEY CAT! PLINK! PLUNK! BOOM! THUMP!
EEK!

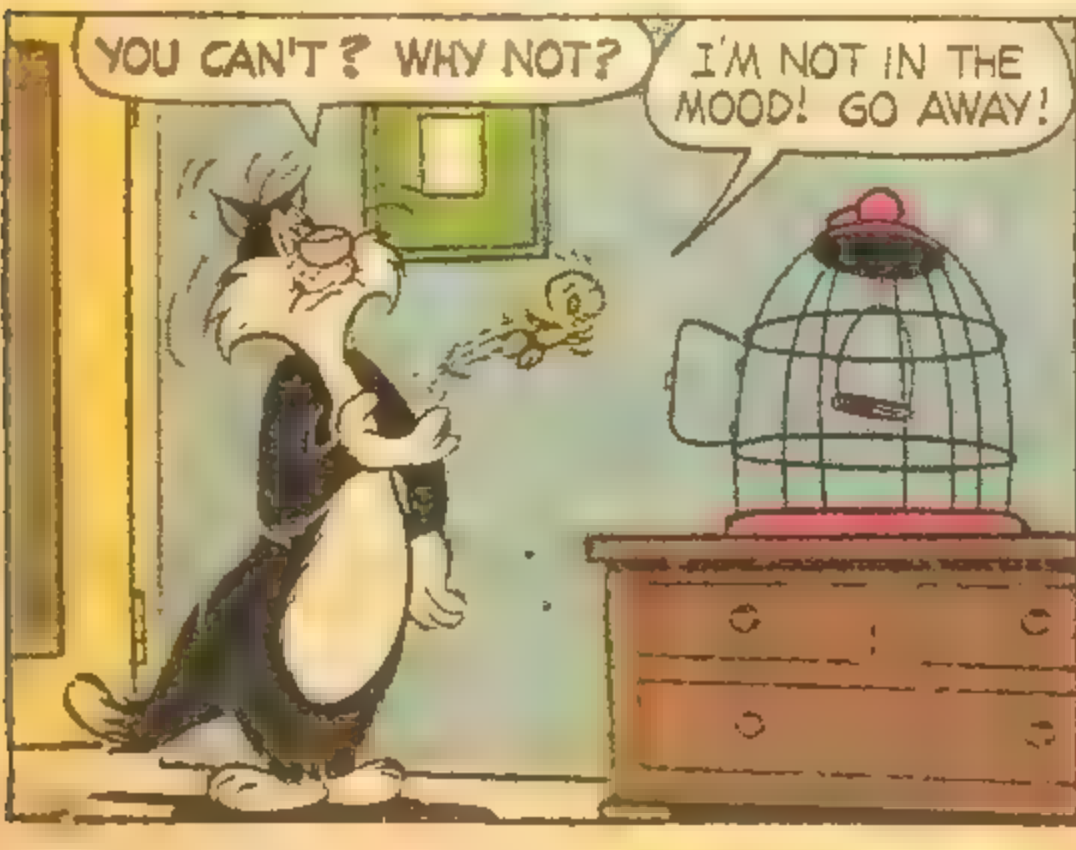

EGAD! THAT WILL NEVER DO! I'LL HAVE TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE!
CLICK!

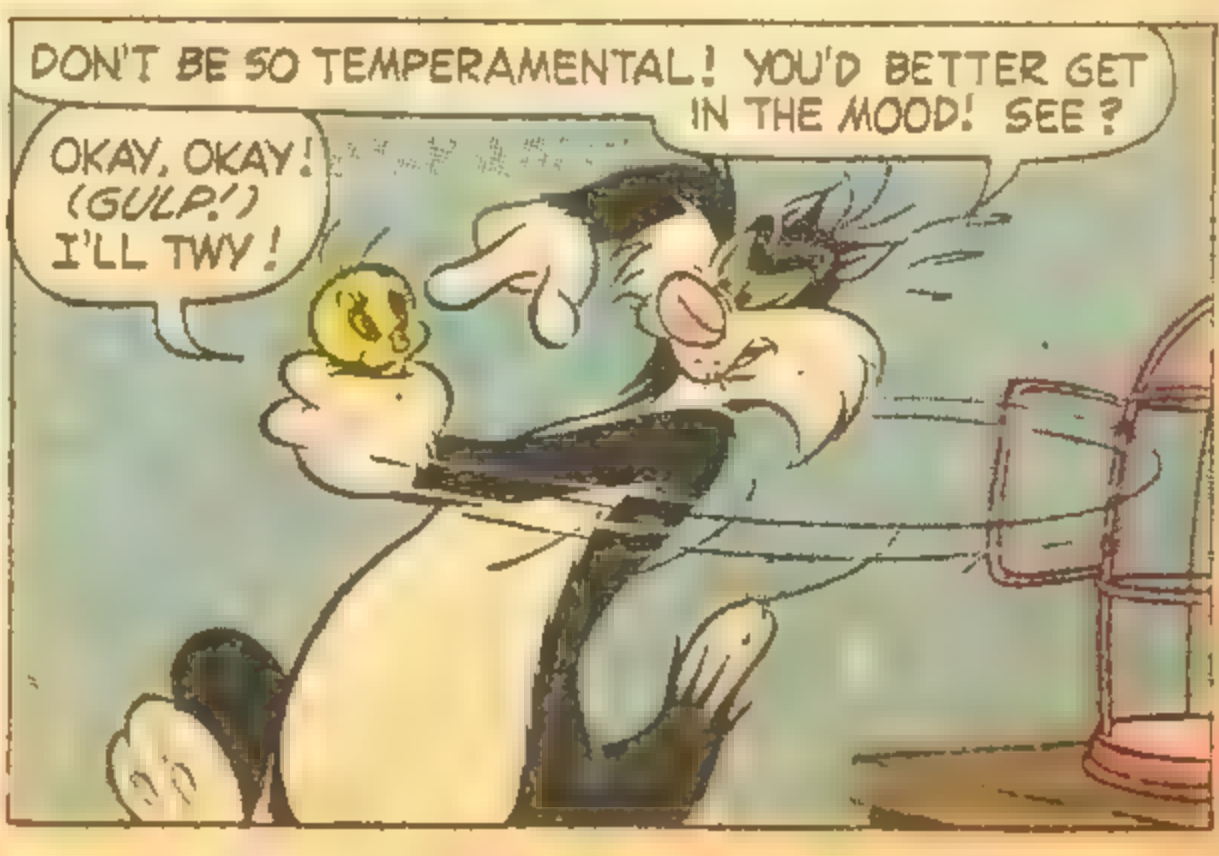
AH! HERE'S SOMETHING! IT SAYS, "THE SOFT, CHEERY SONG OF A TWEETY BIRD IS THE MOST RELAXING, RESTFUL SOUND IN THE WORLD! TRY IT!"


BY GOLLY, I WILL! THIS IS ONE TIME TWEETY IS GOING TO COME IN HANDY!
Z


OKAY, KID, UP AND AT 'EM! YOU'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
DOODNESS GWACIOJS!

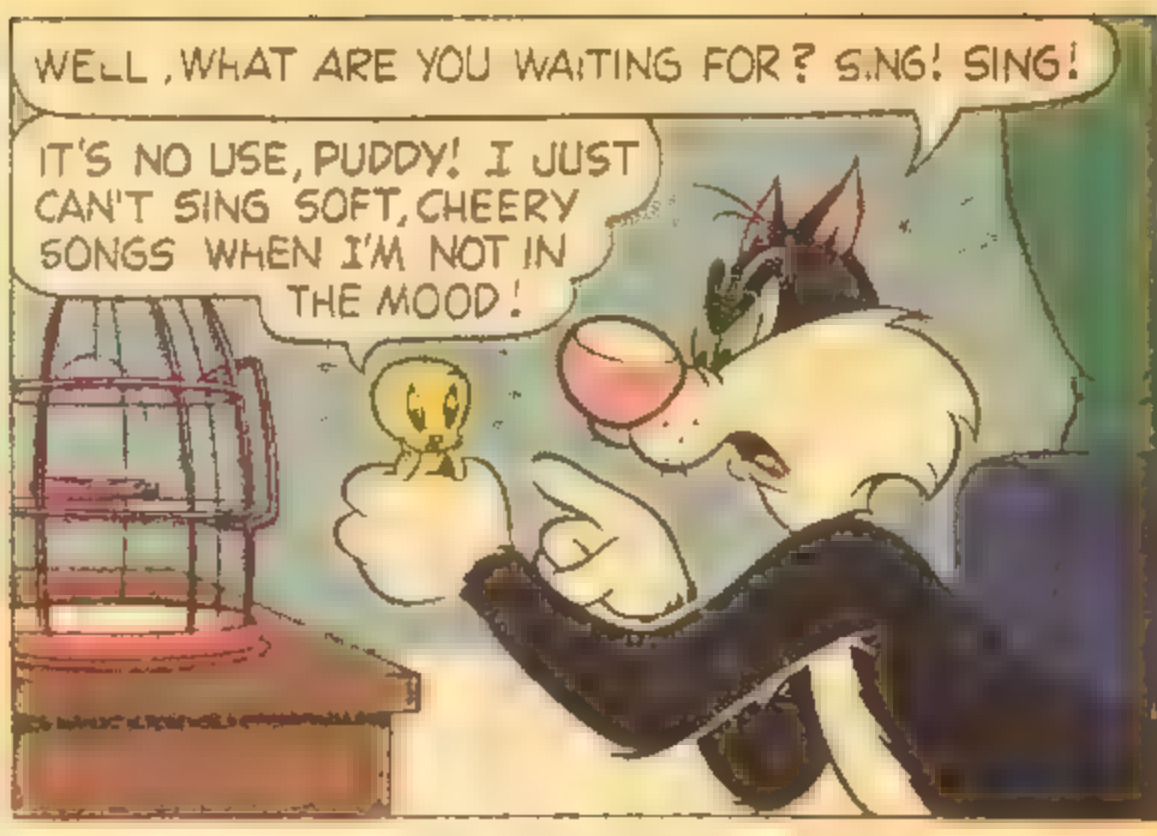

NOW, SING ME A NICE, SOFT, CHEERY SONG SO I CAN RELAX AND GO TO SLEEP!
I CAN'T!


YOU CAN'T? WHY NOT?
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD! GO AWAY!

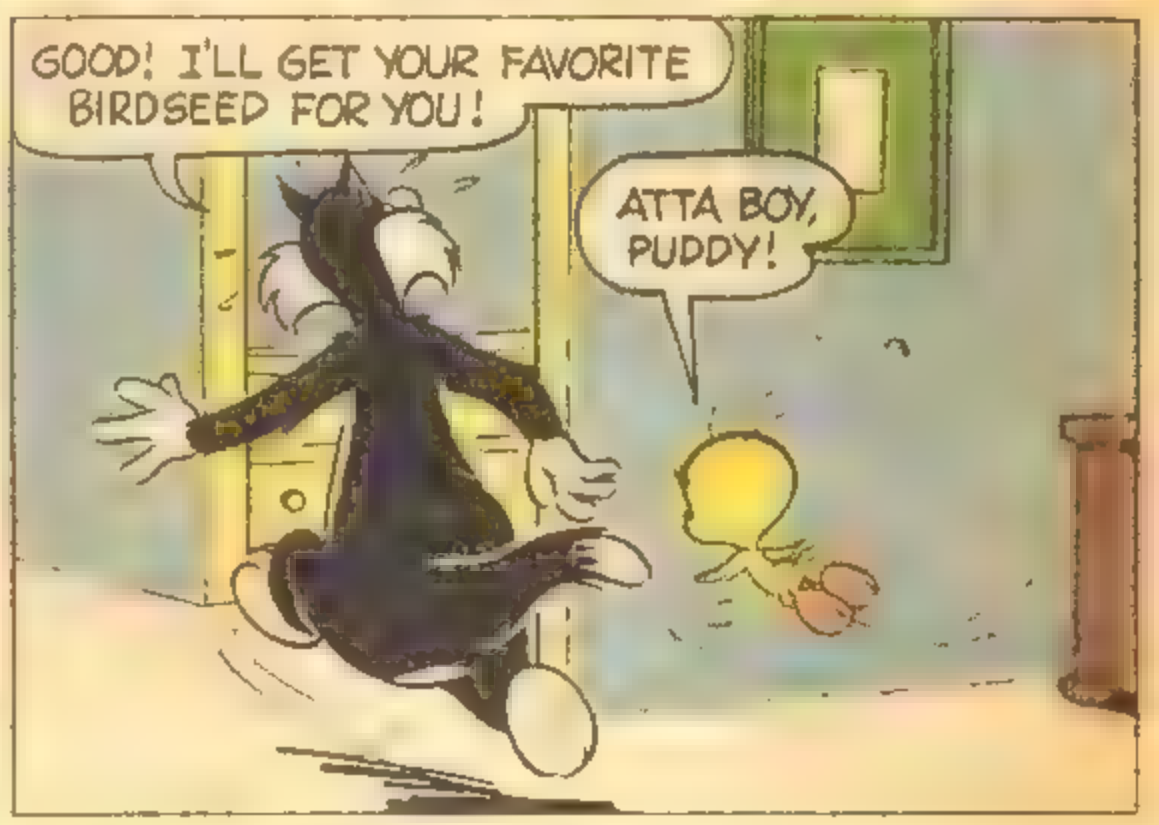

DON'T BE SO TEMPERAMENTAL! YOU'D BETTER GET IN THE MOOD! SEE?
OKAY, OKAY! (GULP!) I'LL TWY!

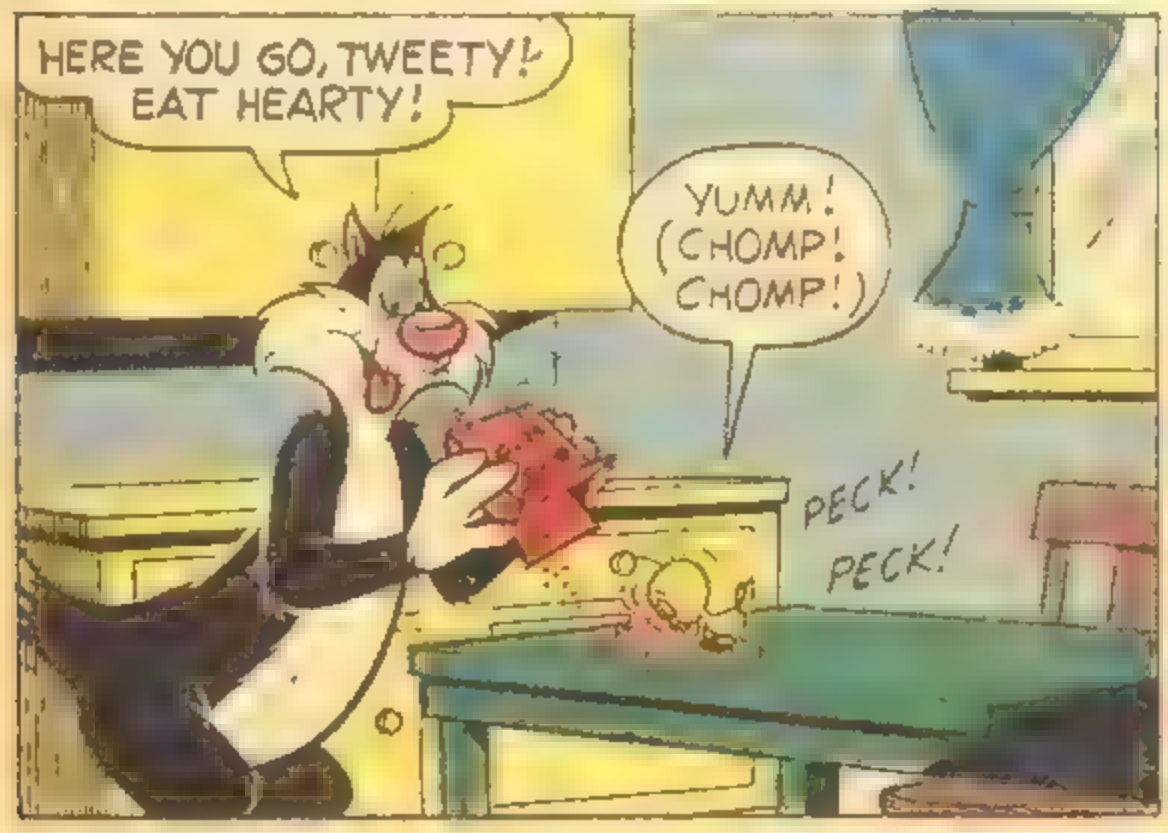
AHEM!

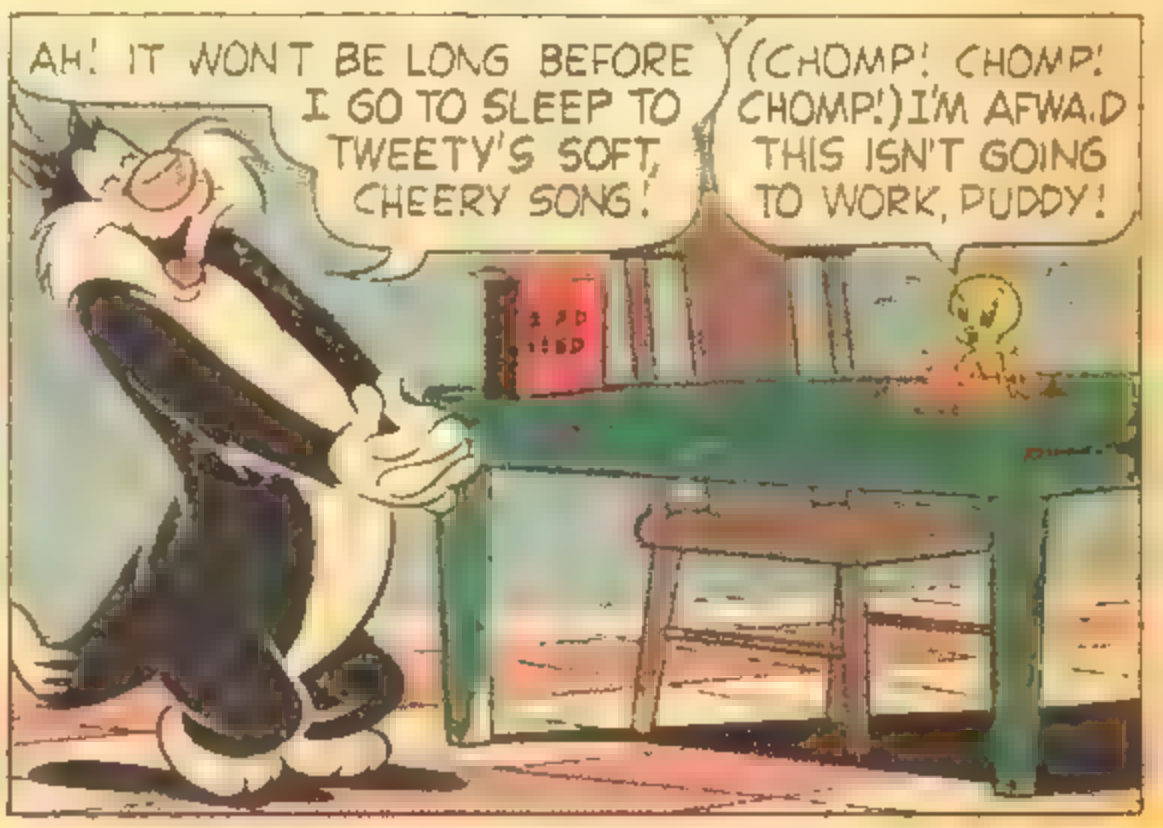
AHEM! AHEM!

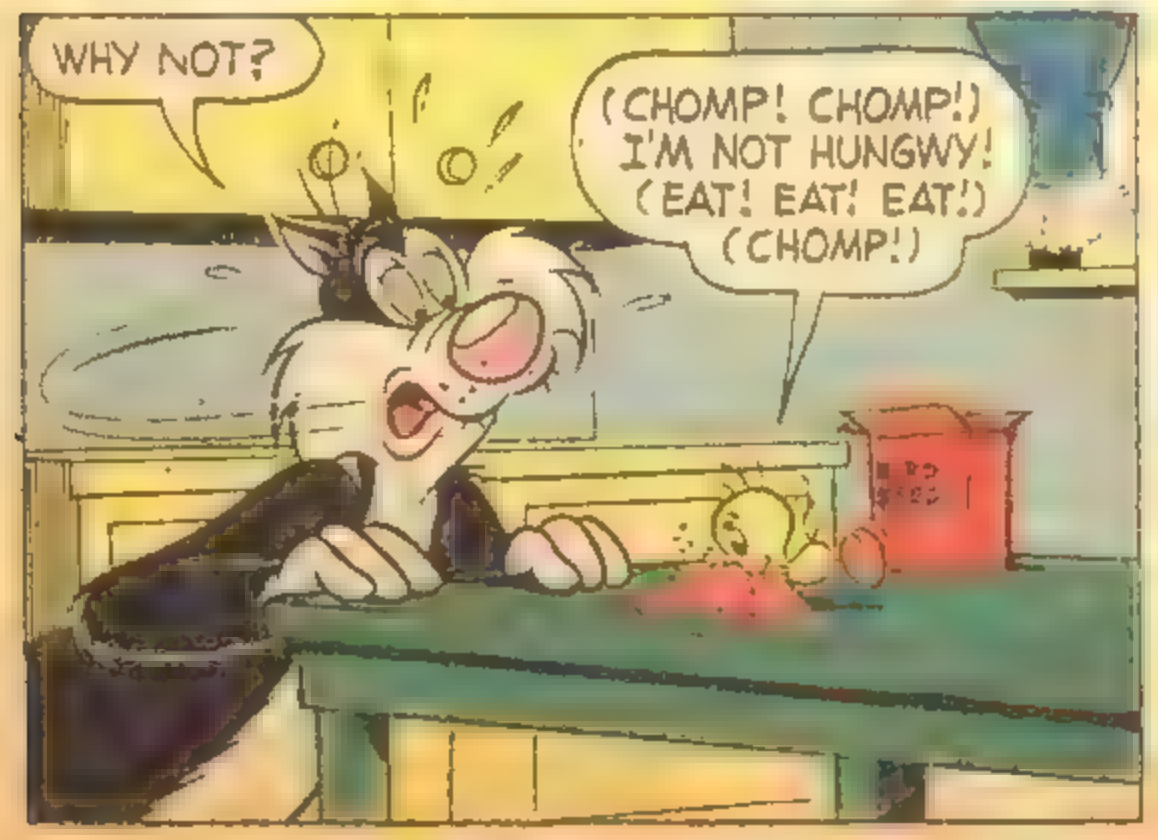

WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? SING! SING!
IT'S NO USE, PUDDY! I JUST CAN'T SING SOFT, CHEERY SONGS WHEN I'M NOT IN THE MOOD!

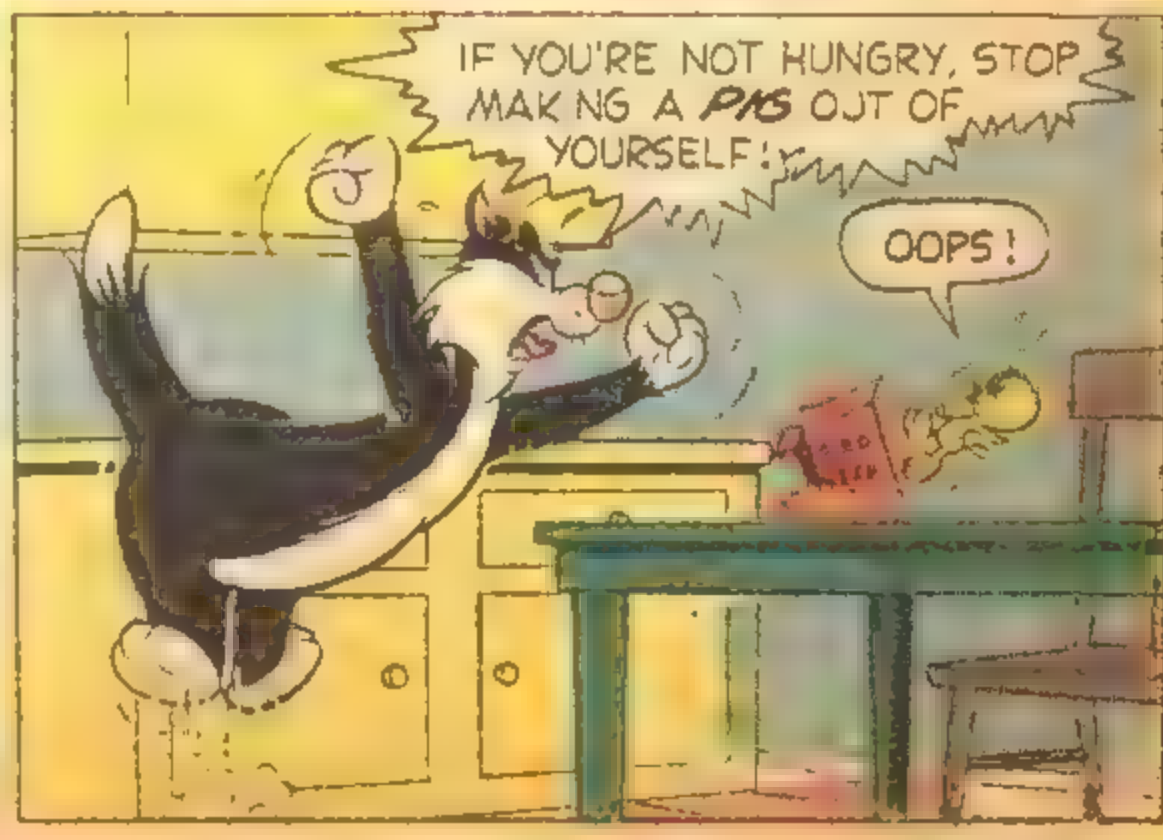
WHAT WILL GET YOU IN THE MOOD?
LET'S SEE...MAYBE SOMETHING TO EAT WILL DO THE TWICK!

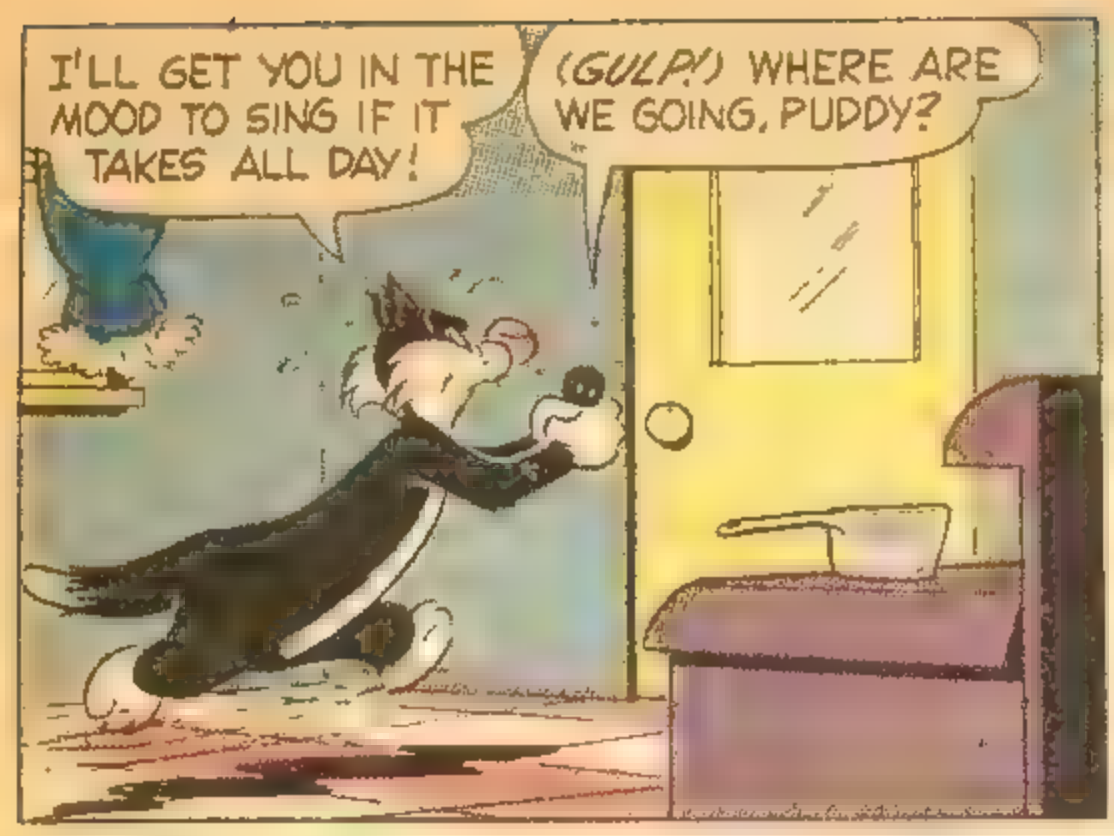

GOOD! I'LL GET YOUR FAVORITE BIRDSEED FOR YOU!
ATTA BOY, PUDDY!

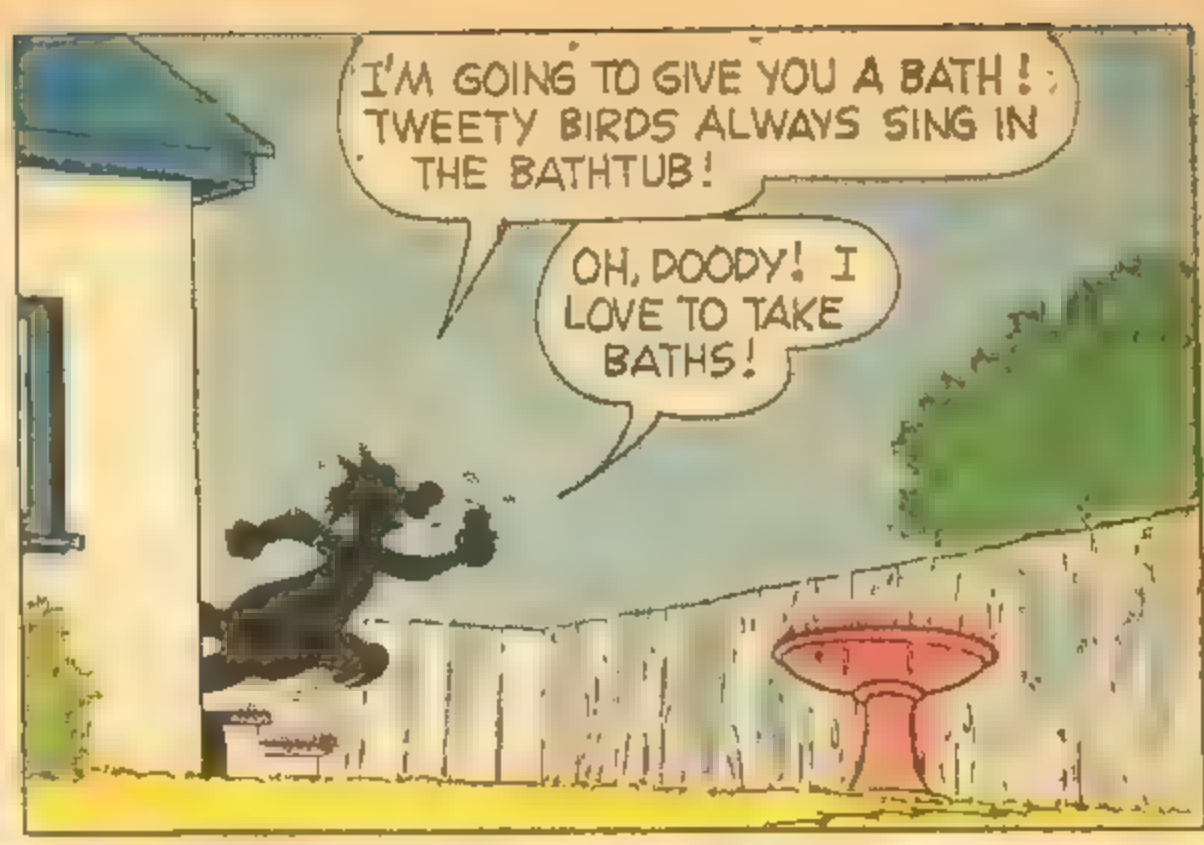

HERE YOU GO, TWEETY! EAT HEARTY!
YUMM! (CHOMP! CHOMP!)
PECK! PECK!

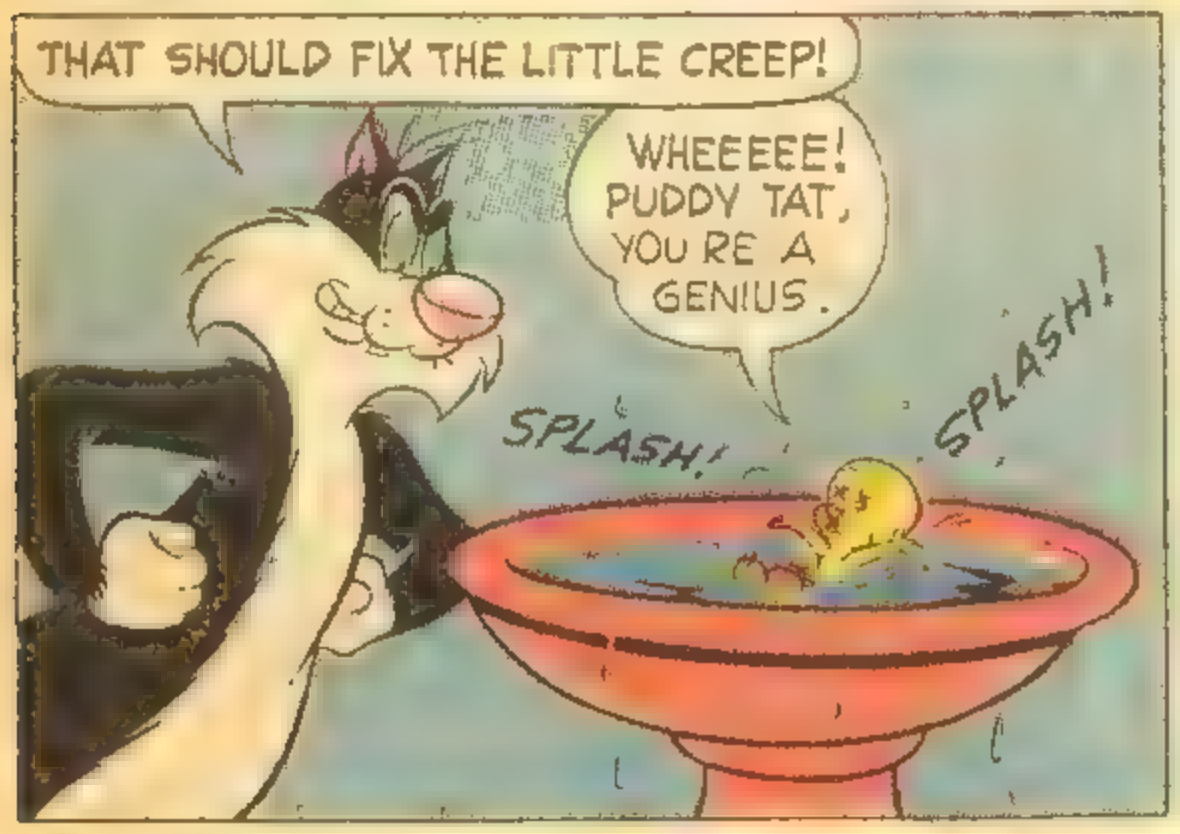

AH! IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE I GO TO SLEEP TO TWEETY'S SOFT, CHEERY SONG!
(CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!) I'M AFWAID THIS ISN'T GOING TO WORK, PUDDY!

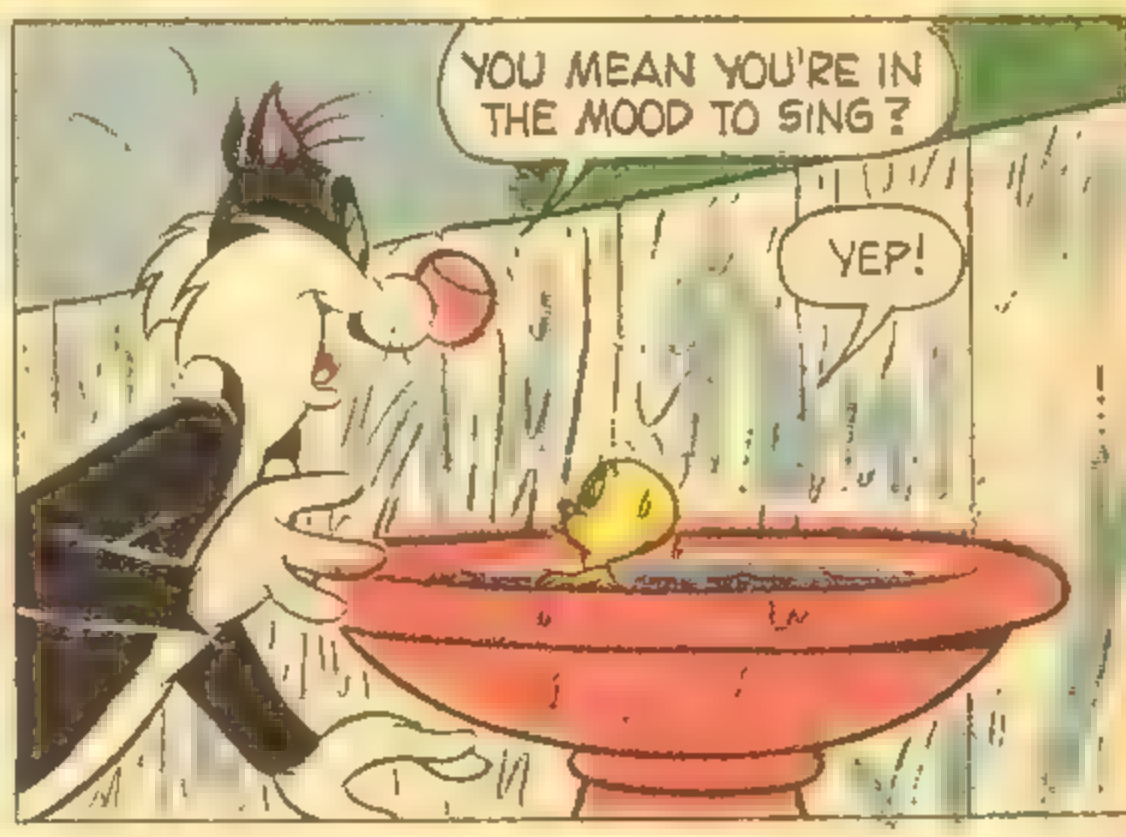

WHY NOT?
(CHOMP! CHOMP!) I'M NOT HUNGWY! (EAT! EAT! EAT!) (CHOMP!)

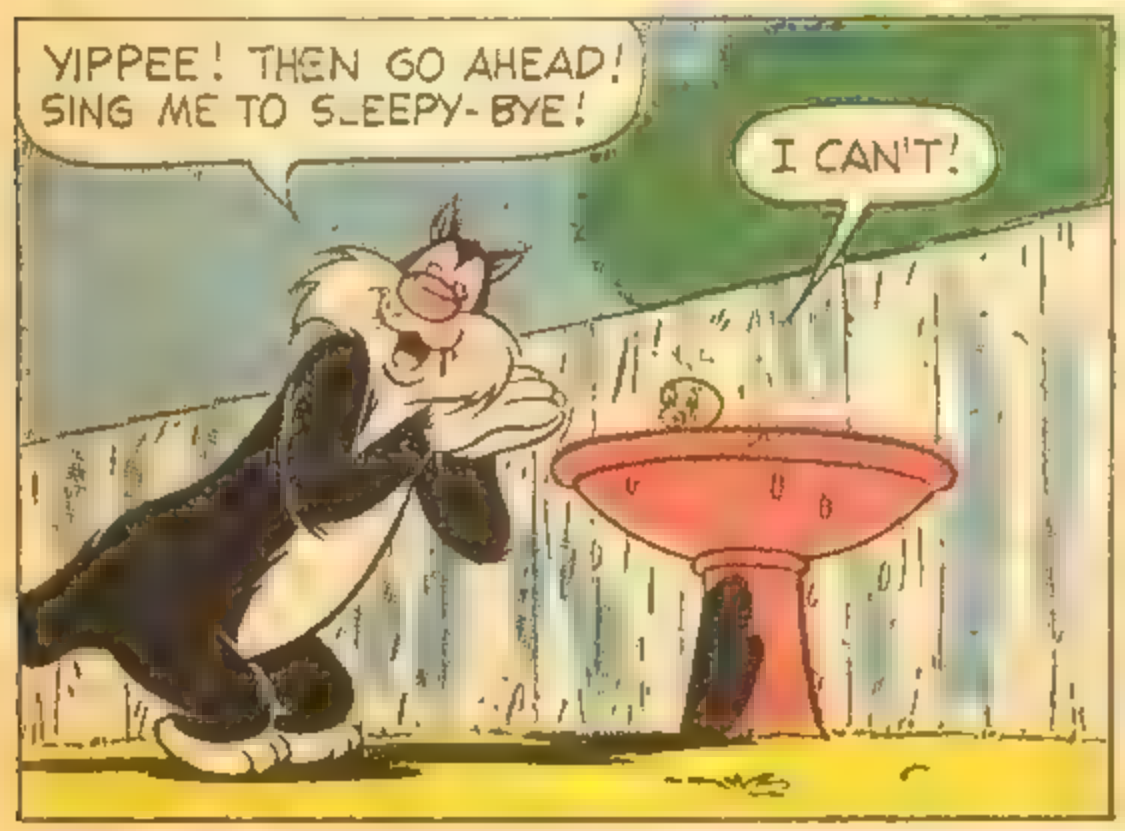

IF YOU'RE NOT HUNGRY, STOP MAKING A PIG OUT OF YOURSELF!
OOPS!

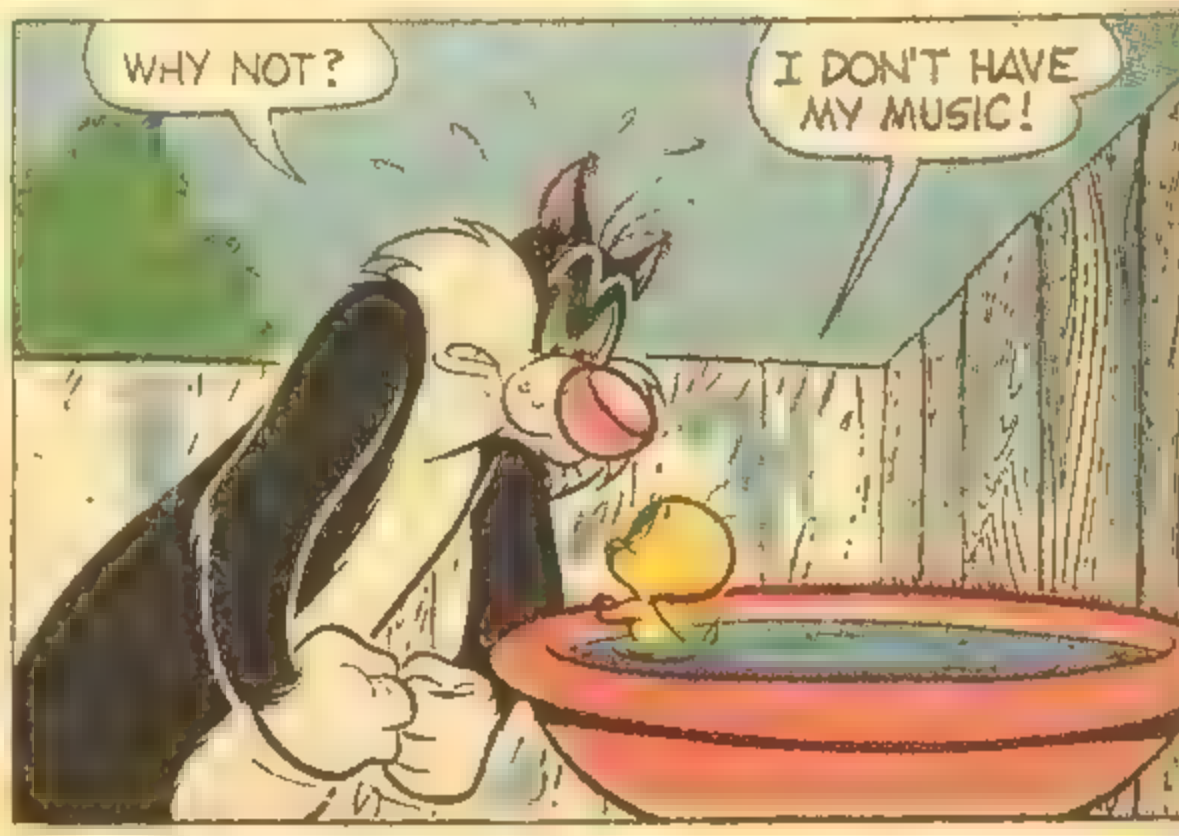

I'LL GET YOU IN THE MOOD TO SING IF IT TAKES ALL DAY!
(GULP!) WHERE ARE WE GOING, PUDDY?


I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A BATH! TWEETY BIRDS ALWAYS SING IN THE BATHTUB!
OH, DOODY! I LOVE TO TAKE BATHS!

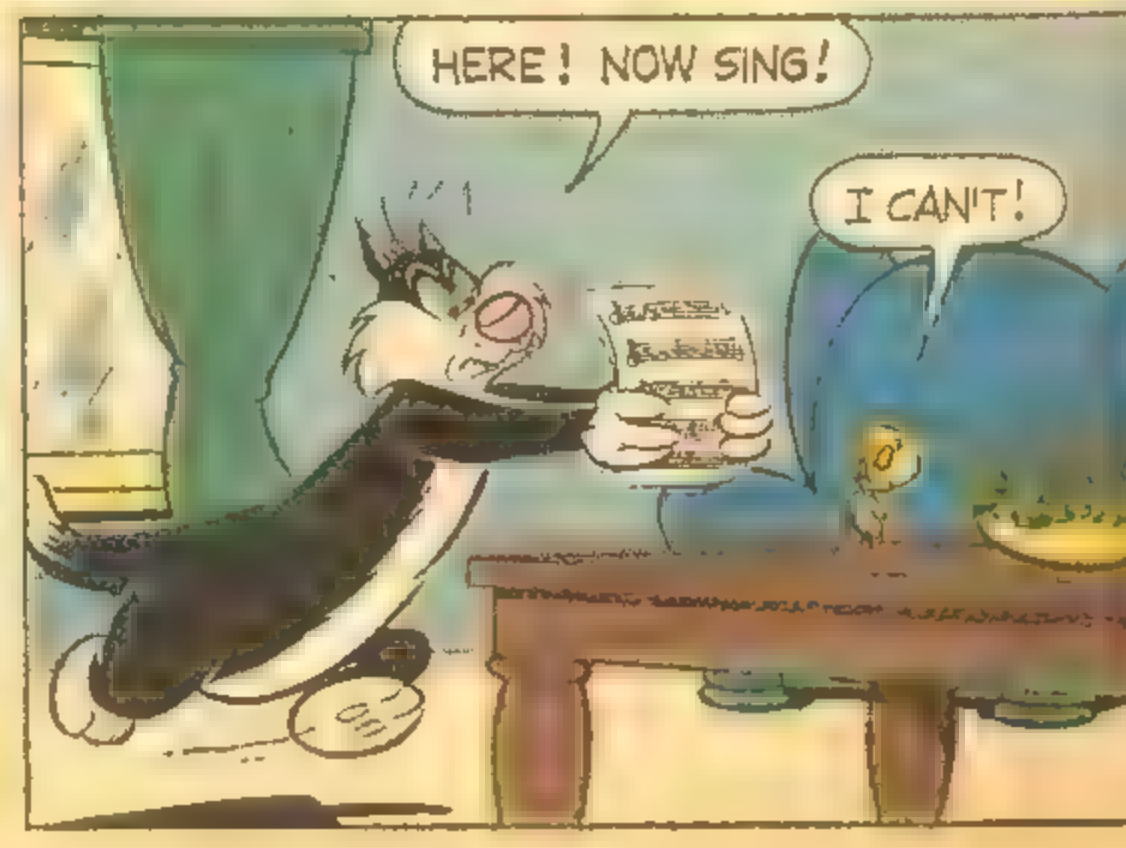

THAT SHOULD FIX THE LITTLE CREEP!
WHEEEEE! PUDDY TAT, YOU RE A GENIUS.
SPLASH!
SPLASH!

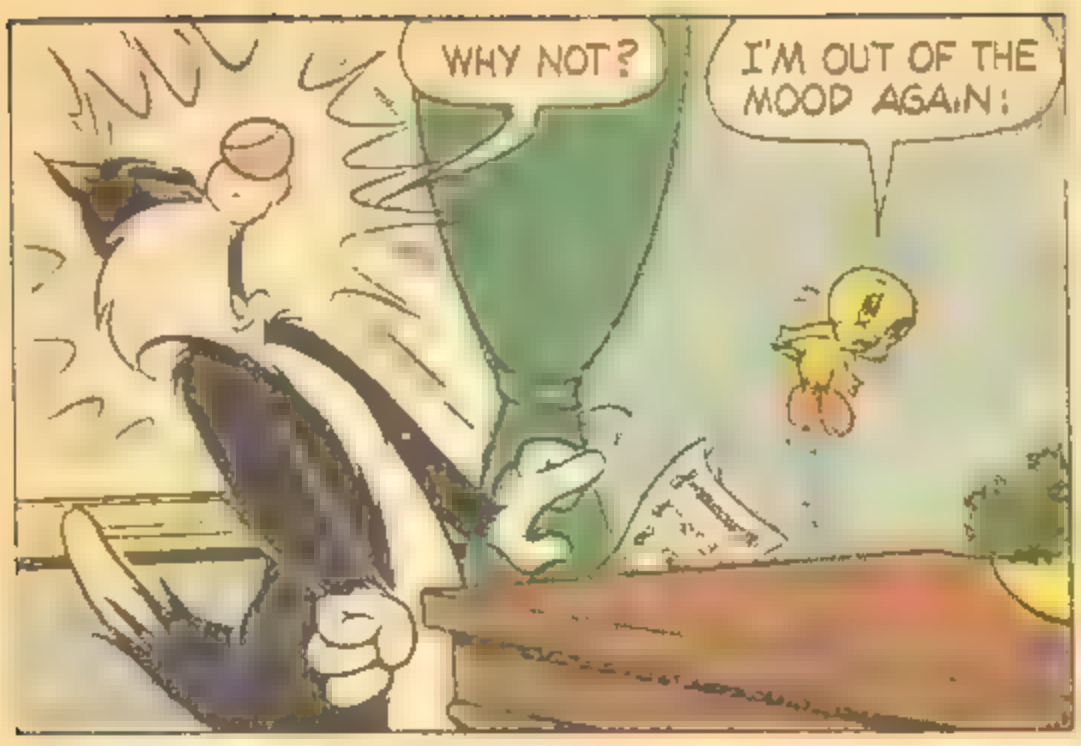

YOU MEAN YOU'RE IN THE MOOD TO SING?
YEP!

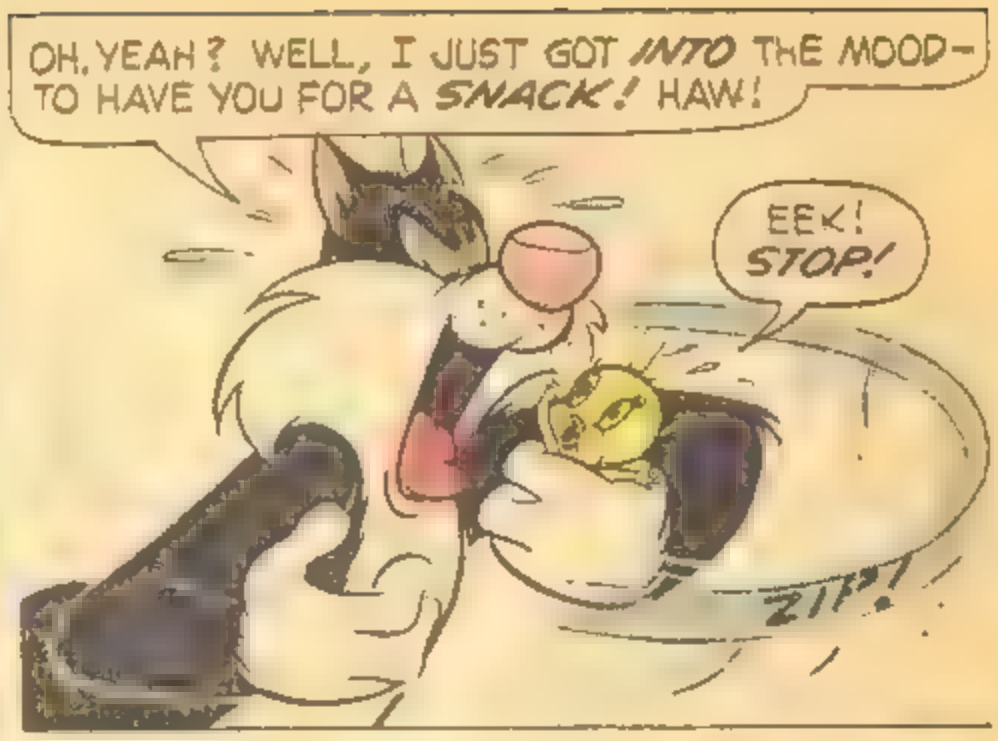

YIPPEE! THEN GO AHEAD! SING ME TO SLEEPY-BYE!
I CAN'T!

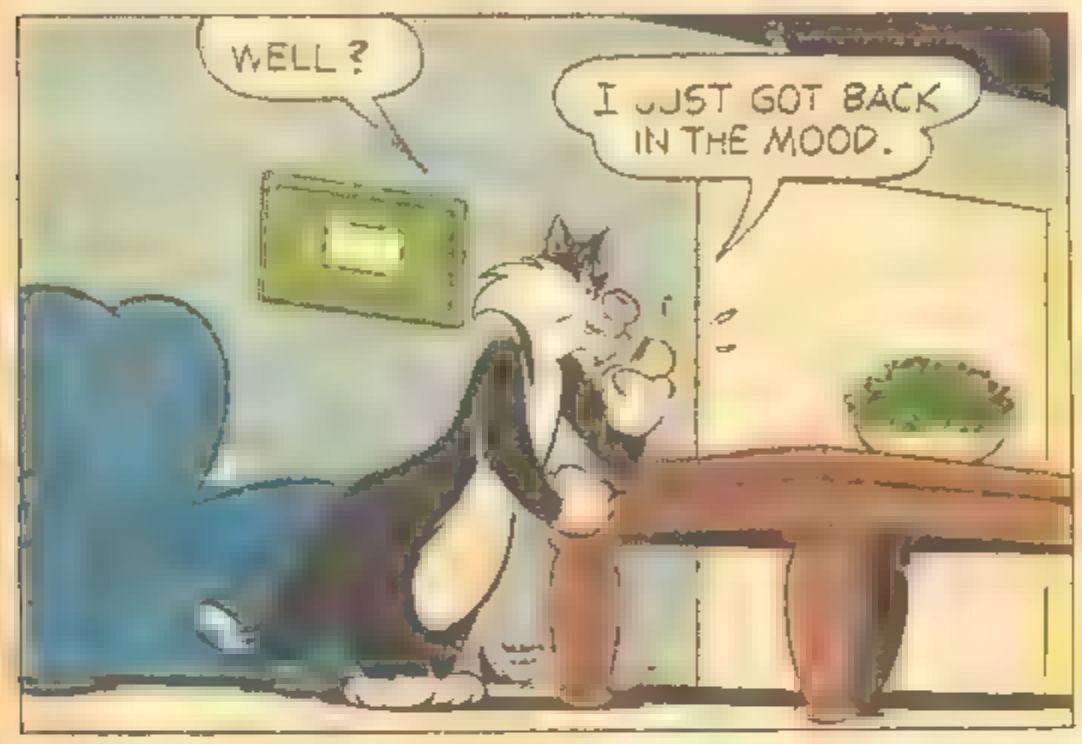

WHY NOT?
I DON'T HAVE MY MUSIC!

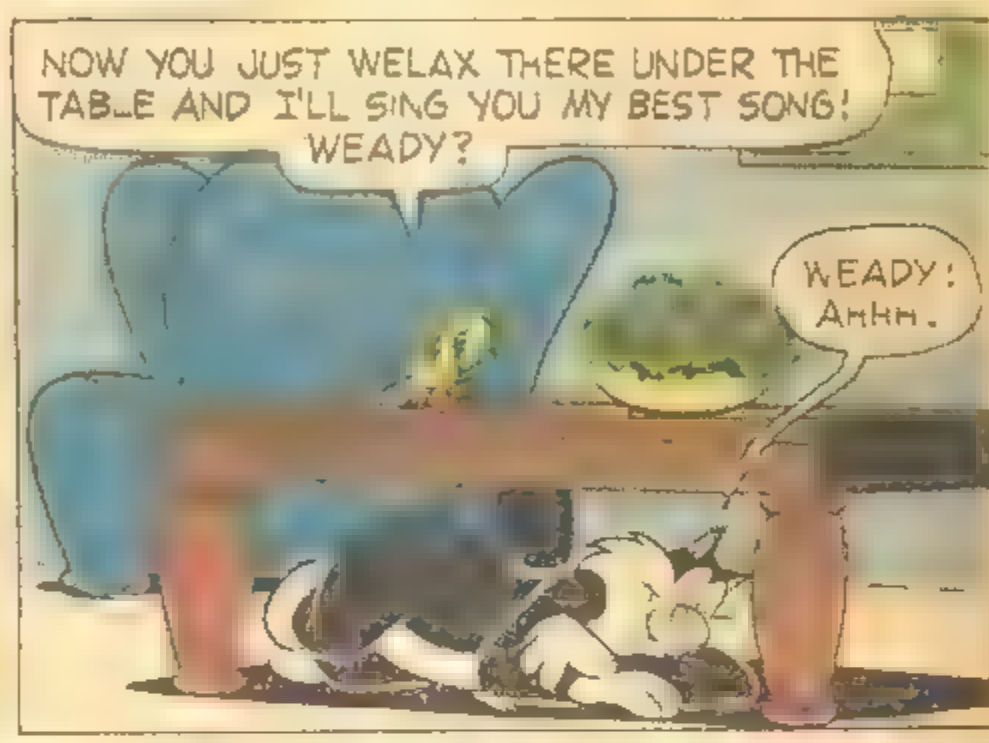
SUDDENLY YOU'VE GOT TO HAVE MUSIC! OKAY! SO WE'LL GET YOUR DRATTED MUSIC!


HERE! NOW SING!
I CAN'T!

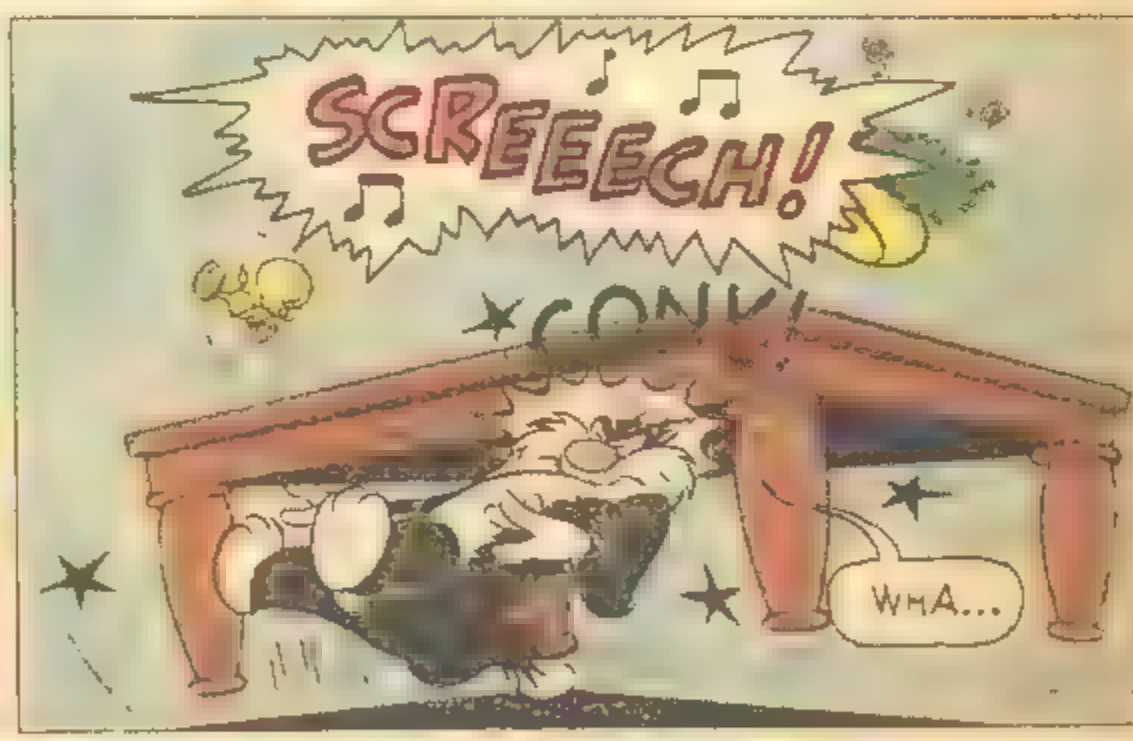

WHY NOT?
I'M OUT OF THE MOOD AGAIN!


OH, YEAH? WELL, I JUST GOT *INTO* THE MOOD– TO HAVE YOU FOR A *SNACK!* HAW!
EEK! *STOP!*
ZIP!


WELL?
I JUST GOT BACK IN THE MOOD.


NOW YOU JUST WELAX THERE UNDER THE TABLE AND I'LL SING YOU MY BEST SONG! WEADY?
WEADY: AHHH.

THEN HERE WE GO, WITH A ONE-ANA-TWO-ANA...


SCREEECH!
★CONK!
WHA...

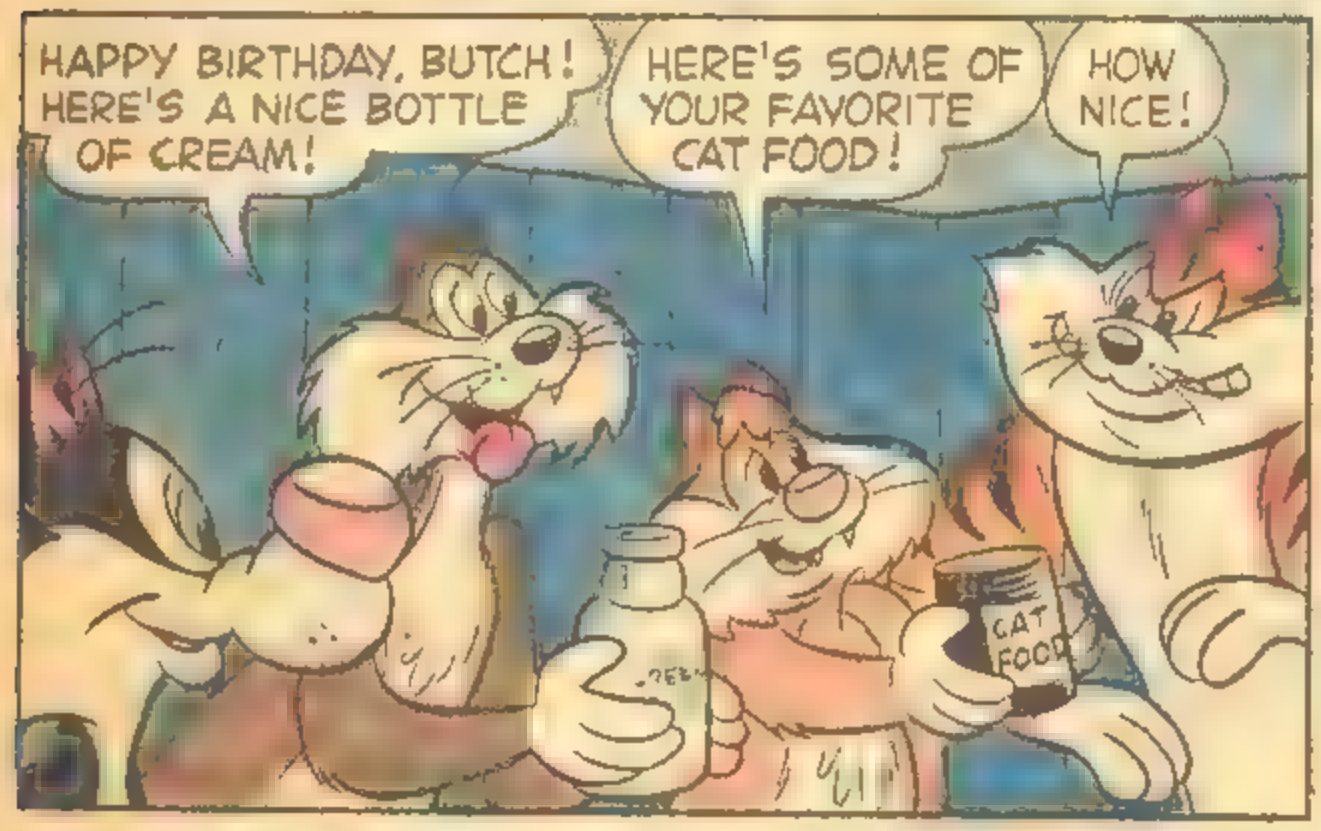
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? ALL PUDDY NEEDED WAS ONE SWEET LITTLE NOTE FWOM MY FULL-THWOATED SONG AND HE WENT SOUND ASLEEP!
Z

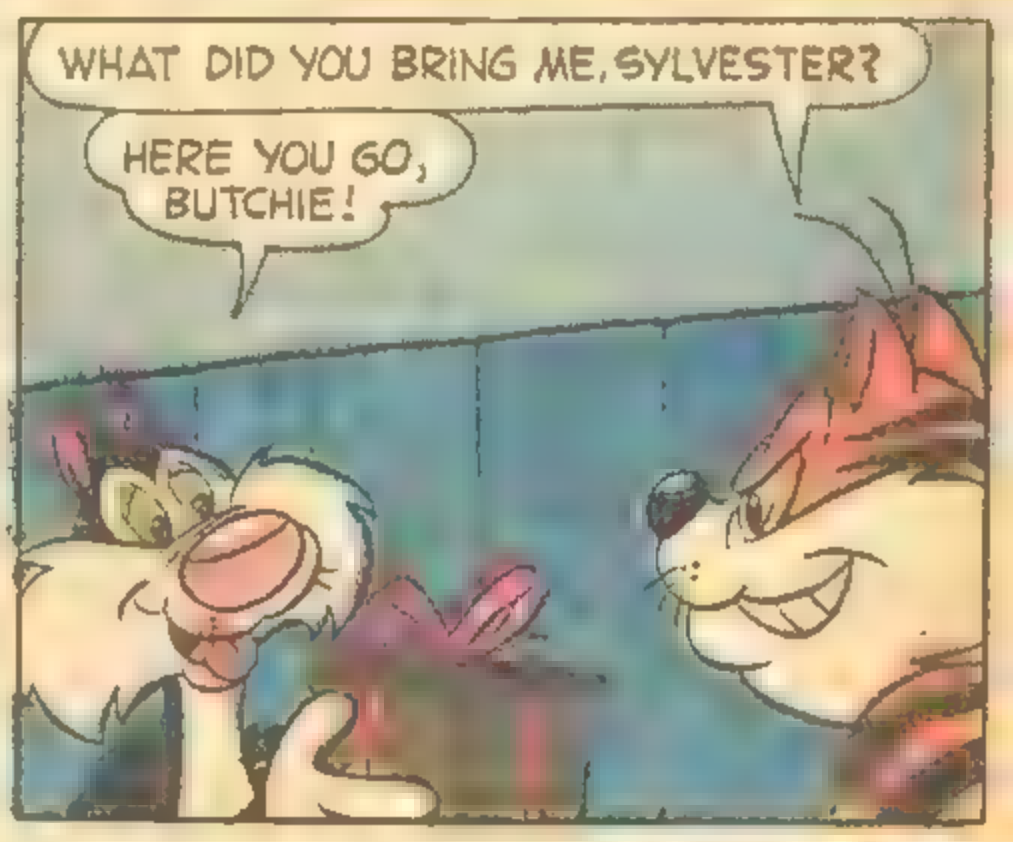
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

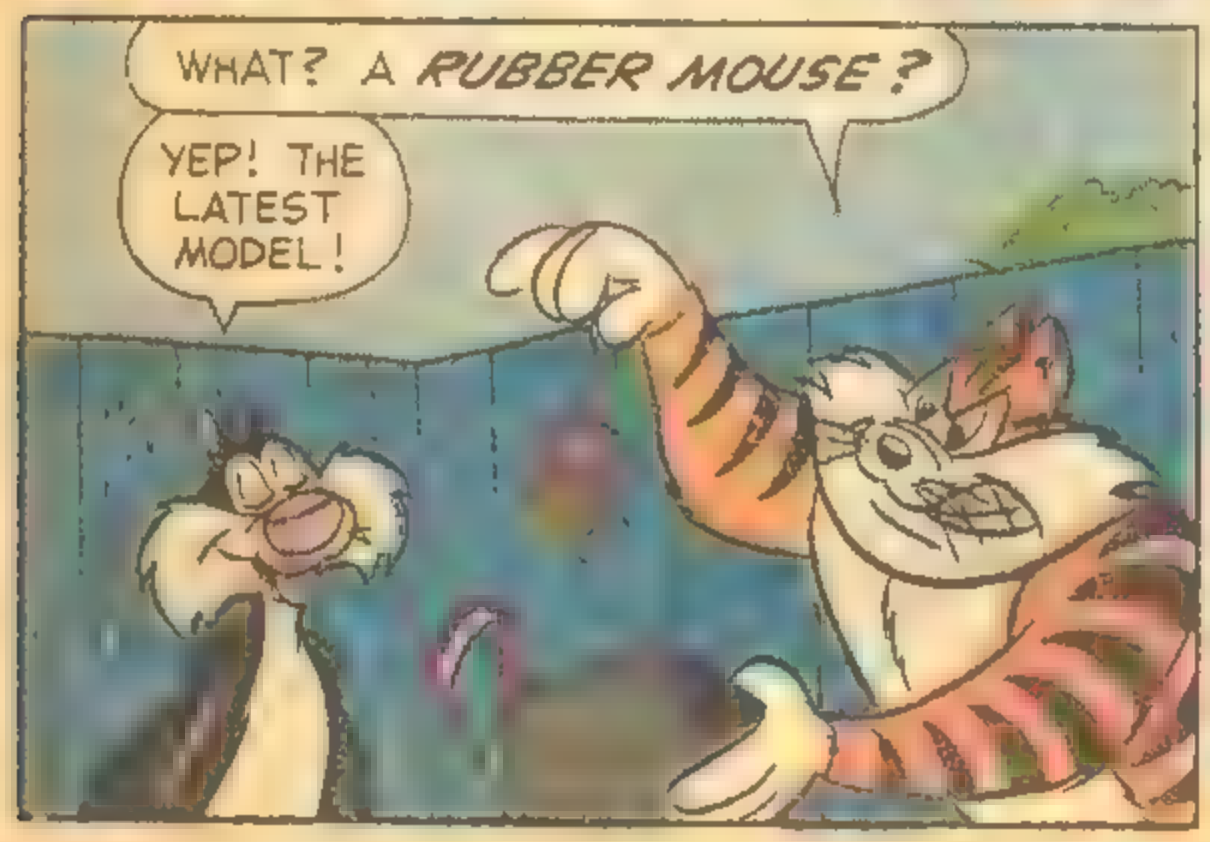
TWEETY and SYLVESTER in ALL GUMMED UP

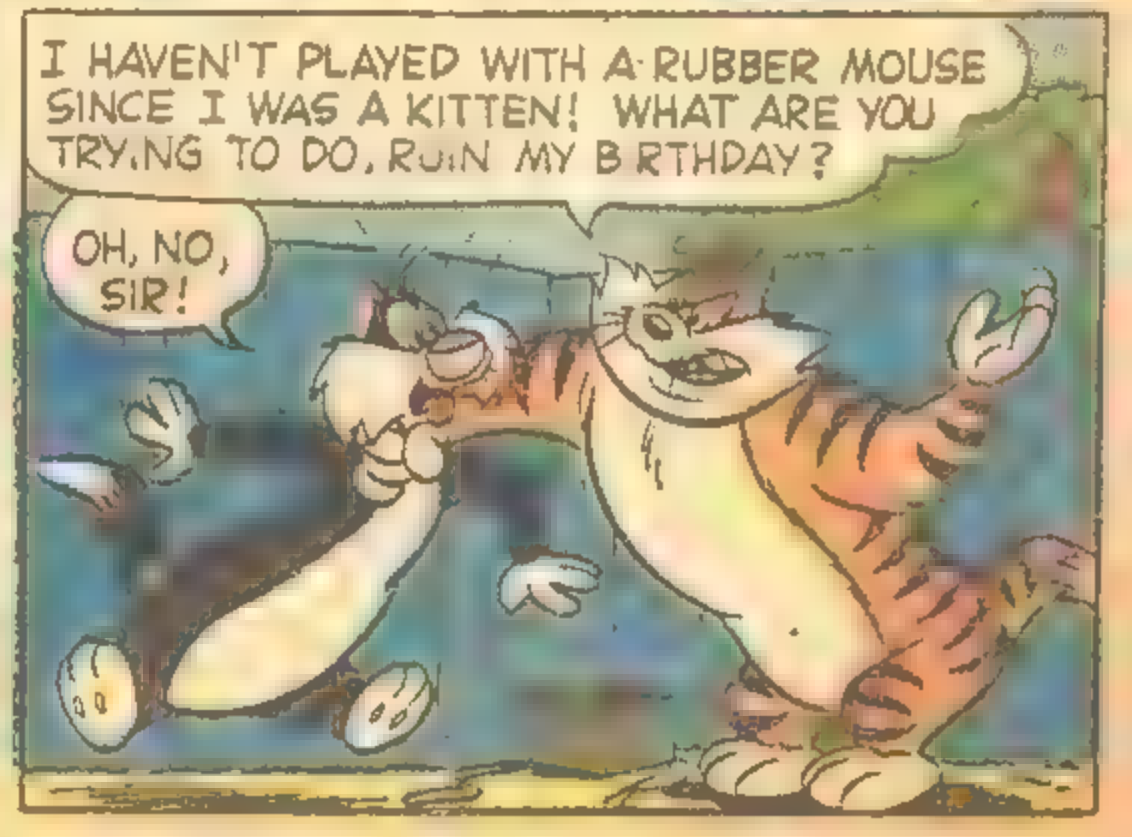
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, DEAR BUTCHIE, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO YOUUUU!

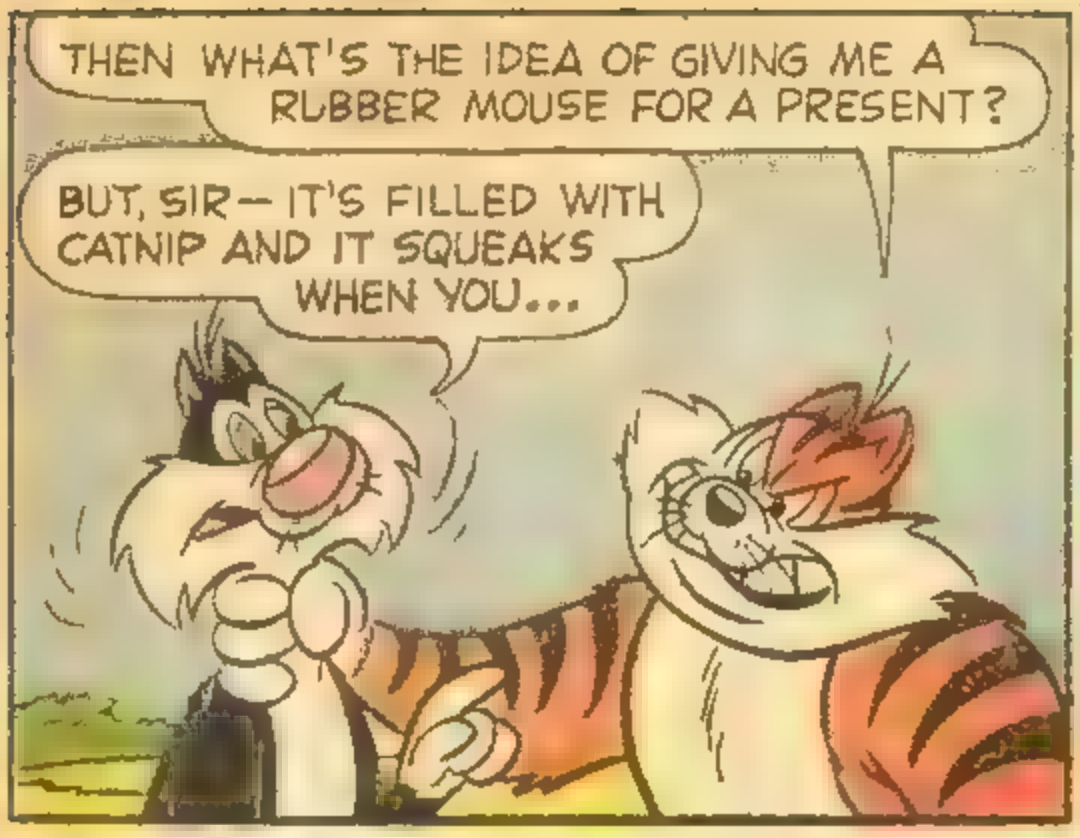
ENOUGH OF THIS OFF-KEY SINGING! WHERE ARE THE PRESENTS, BOYS?

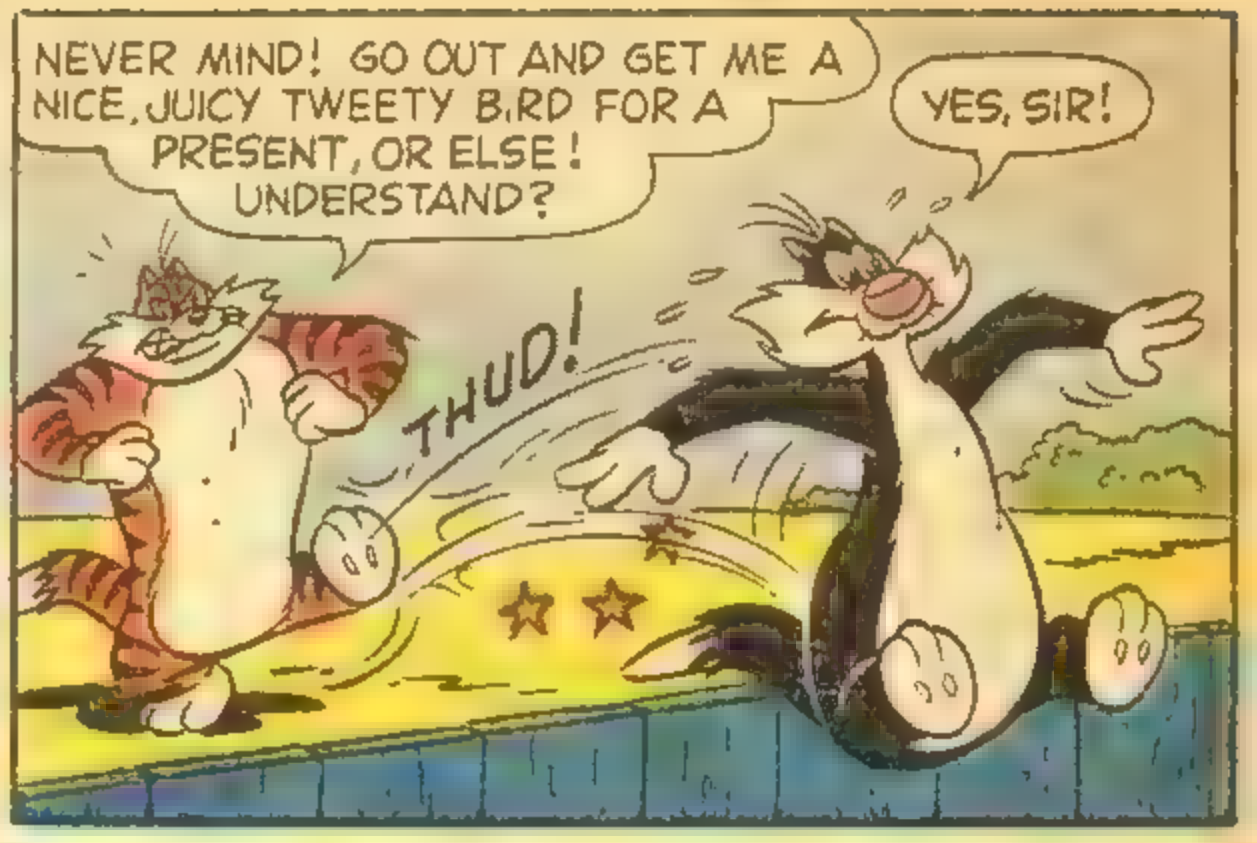


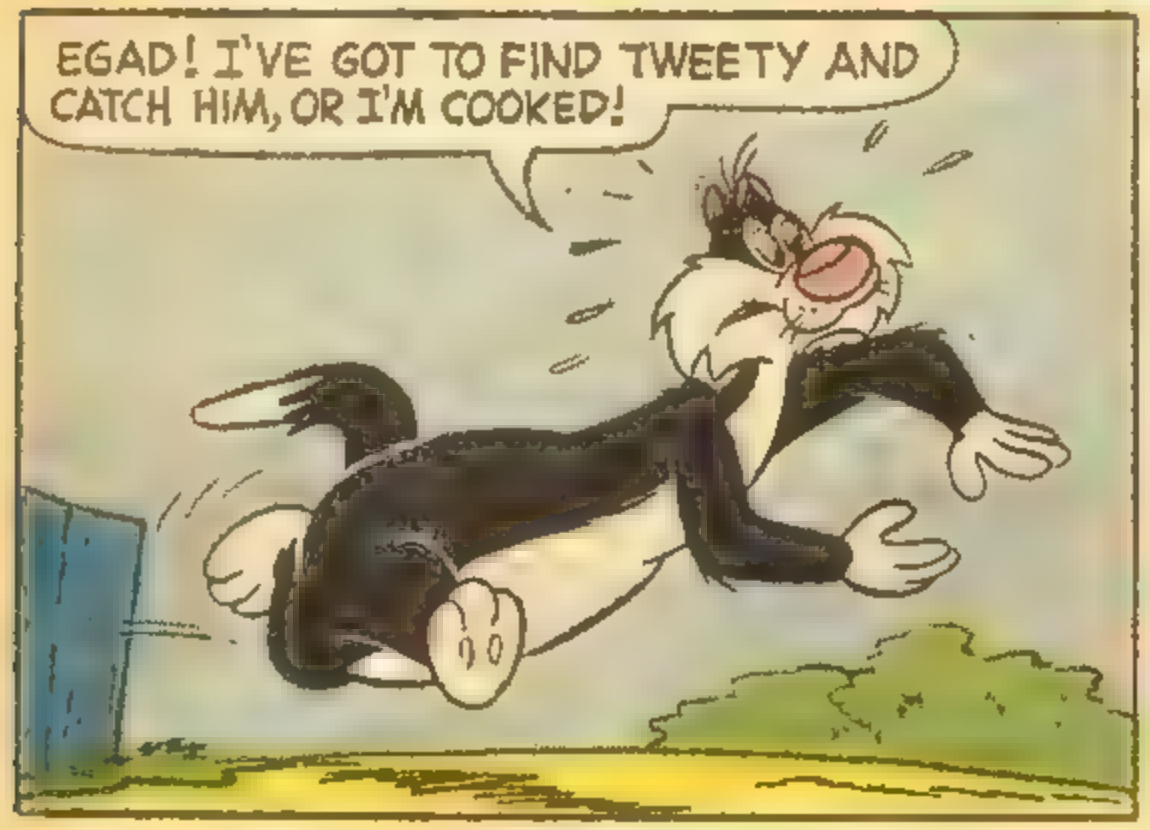


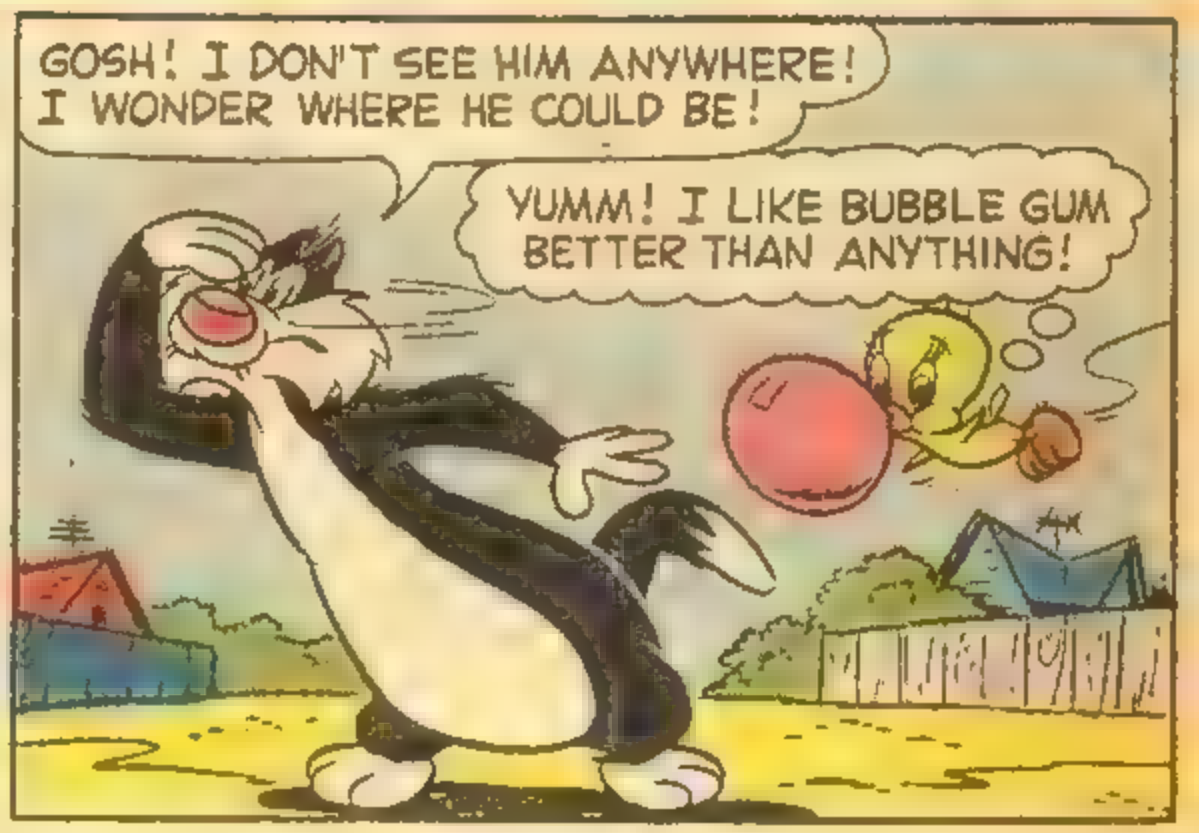


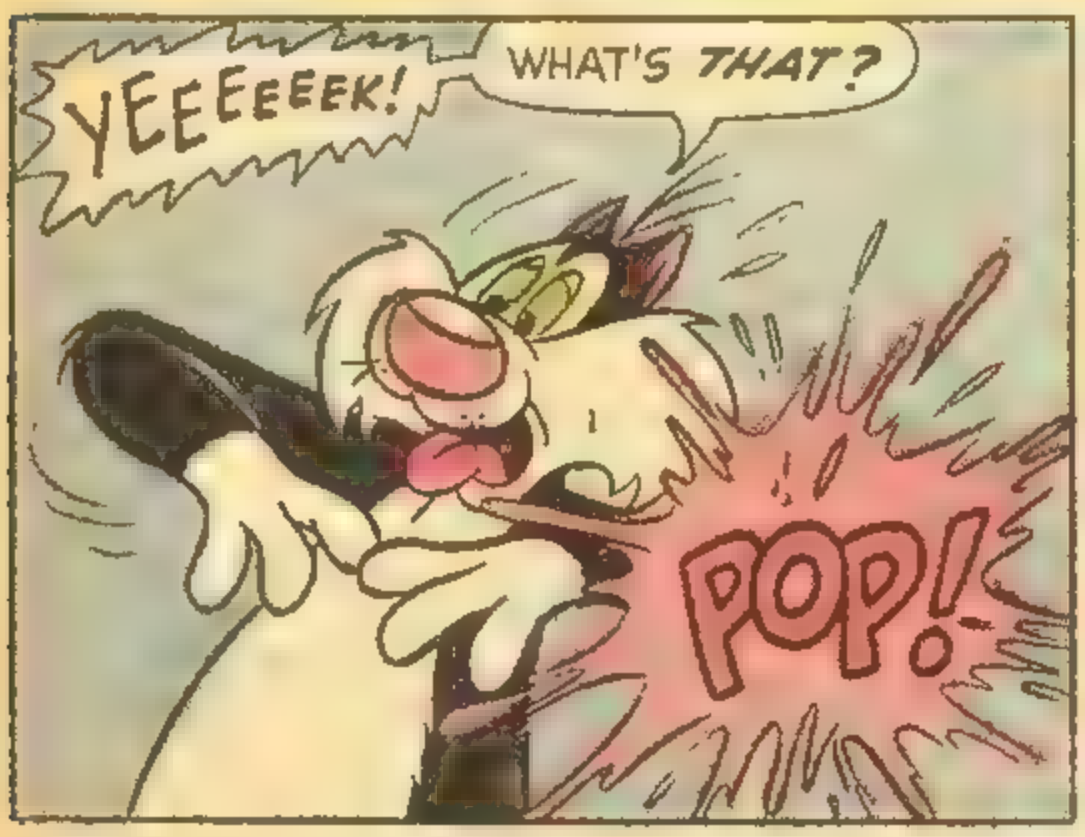


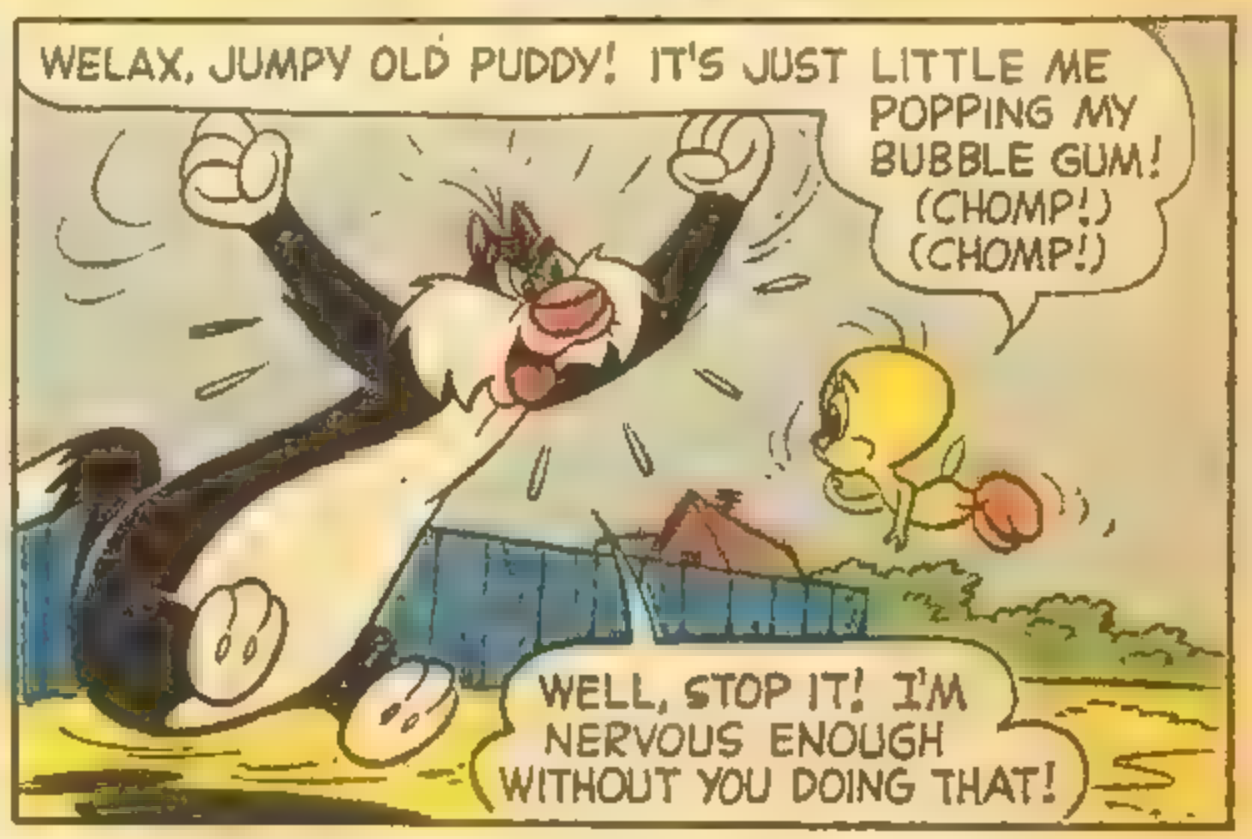

THEN WHAT'S THE IDEA OF GIVING ME A RUBBER MOUSE FOR A PRESENT?
BUT, SIR— IT'S FILLED WITH CATNIP AND IT SQUEAKS WHEN YOU...

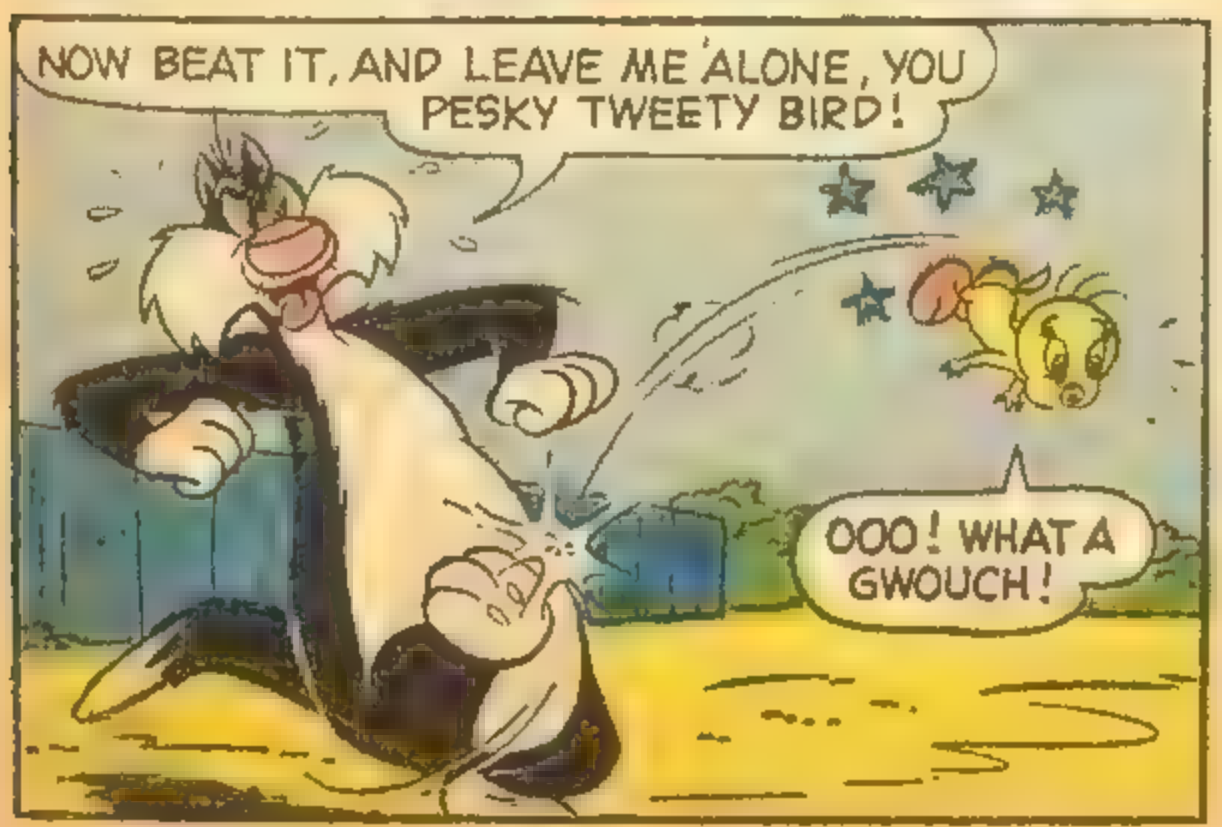

NEVER MIND! GO OUT AND GET ME A NICE, JUICY TWEETY BIRD FOR A PRESENT, OR ELSE! UNDERSTAND?
YES, SIR!
THUD!

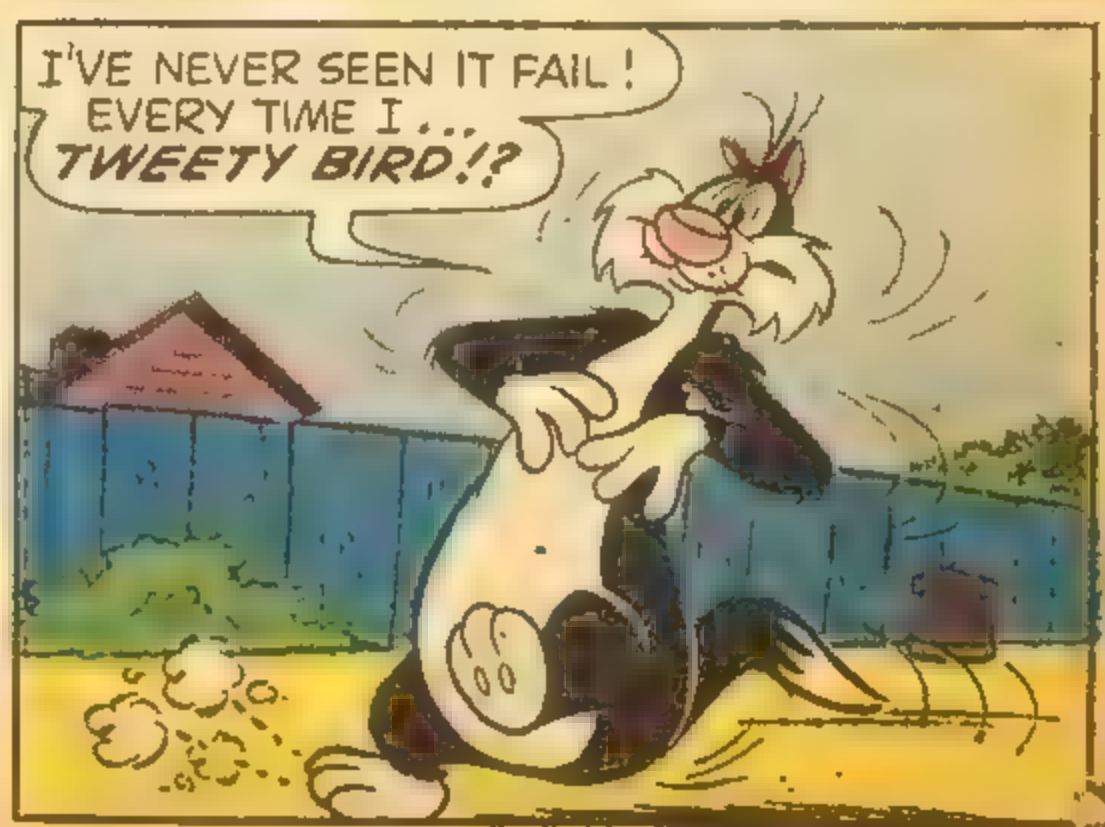

EGAD! I'VE GOT TO FIND TWEETY AND CATCH HIM, OR I'M COOKED!


GOSH! I DON'T SEE HIM ANYWHERE! I WONDER WHERE HE COULD BE!
YUMM! I LIKE BUBBLE GUM BETTER THAN ANYTHING!


YEEEEEEEK!
WHAT'S THAT?
POP!


WELAX, JUMPY OLD PUDDY! IT'S JUST LITTLE ME POPPING MY BUBBLE GUM! (CHOMP!) (CHOMP!)
WELL, STOP IT! I'M NERVOUS ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU DOING THAT!


NOW BEAT IT, AND LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU PESKY TWEETY BIRD!
OOO! WHAT A GWOUCH!


I'VE NEVER SEEN IT FAIL! EVERY TIME I... TWEETY BIRD!?

GOOD HEAVENS! I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND! THAT WAS TWEETY. AND I LET HIM GET AWAY!

TWEETY! COME BACK!

(GASP!) BUTCH.

SO! IT'S YOU!

BUMP!

DID YOU GET MY TWEETY BIRD YET?

NOT QUITE, SIR, BUT...

WELL, HURRY UP OR MY BIRTHDAY WILL BE OVER!

YES, SIR!

BIFF!

ZING!

HRUMPH! IT'S THE PUDDY AGAIN!

SPLAT!

NO, NO, TWEETY! DON'T LEAVE! I NEED YOU!

POP!

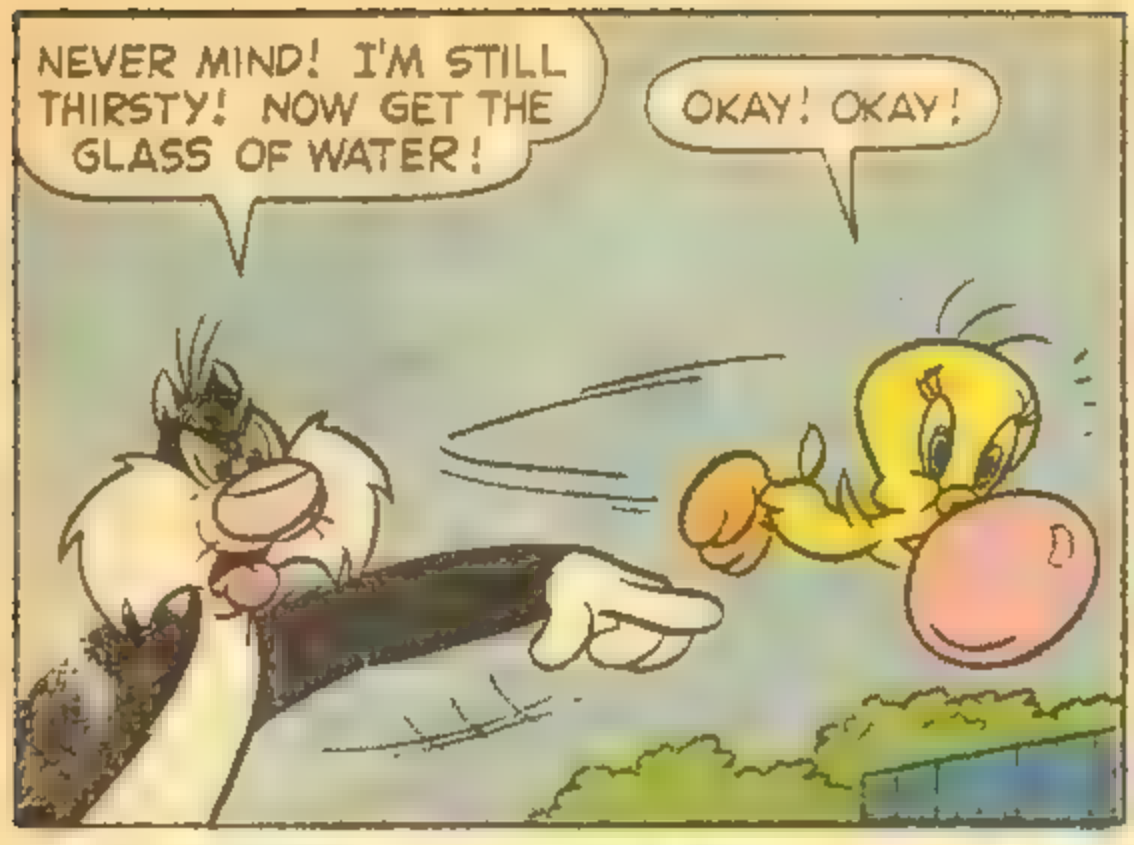
YOU NEED ME? FOR WHAT?

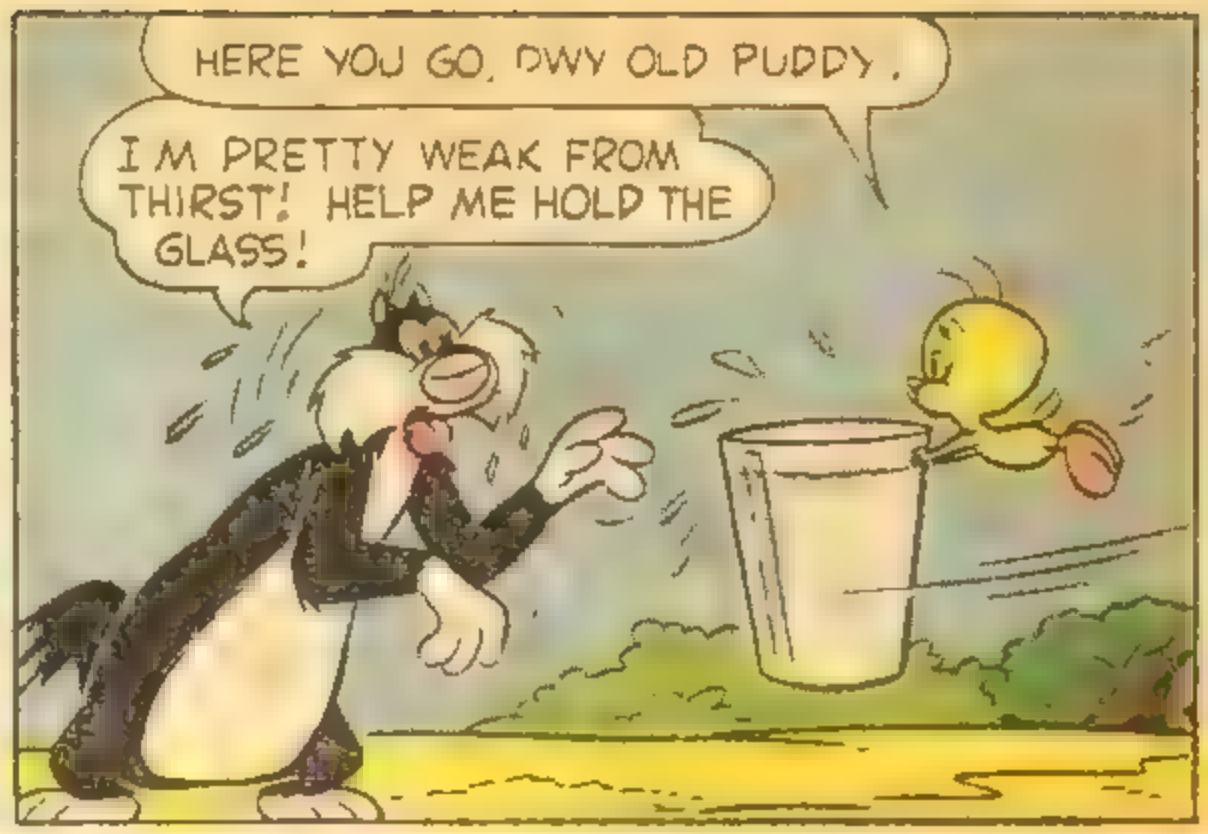
HUH? OH, WHY... ER... I NEED YOU TO GET ME A GLASS OF WATER! THAT'S IT! (CHOKE!) (CHOKE!)

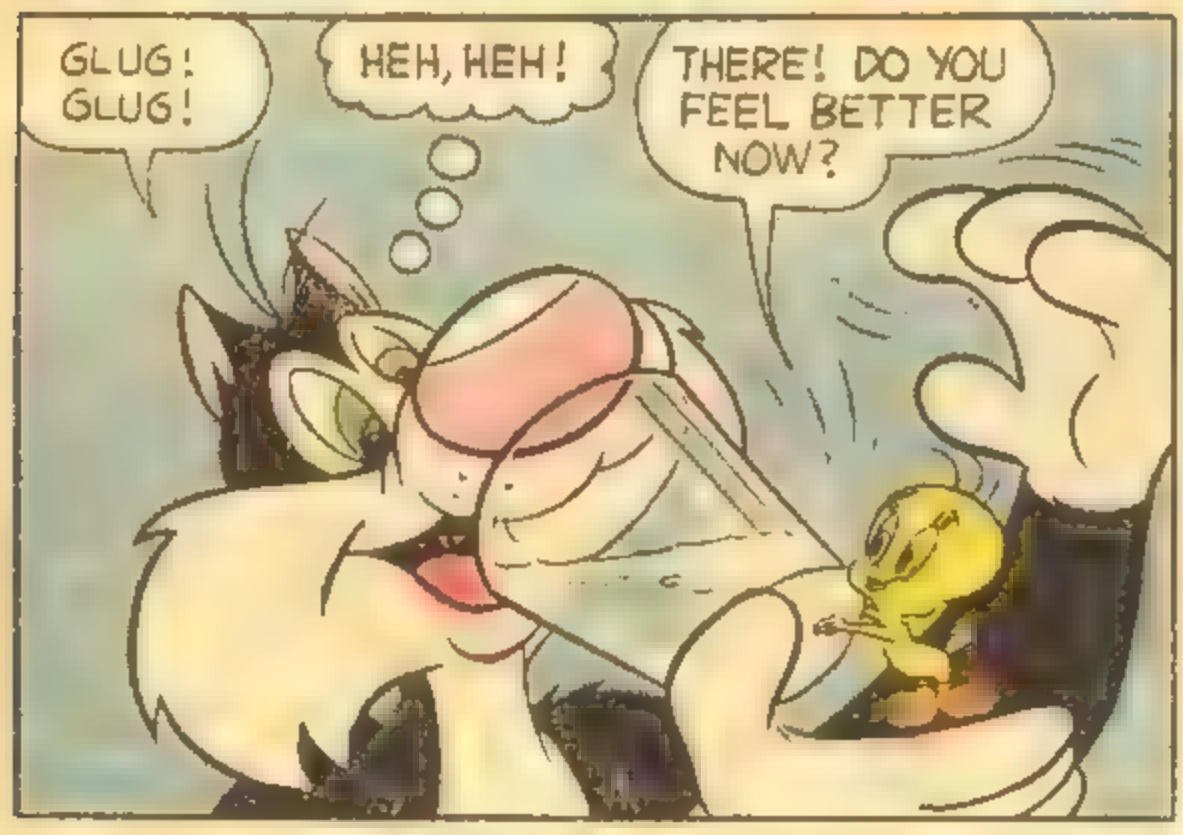
THIS BLISTERING HEAT IS GETTING ME! GET ME A GLASS OF WATER! I'M GOING FAST! (CHOKE!)

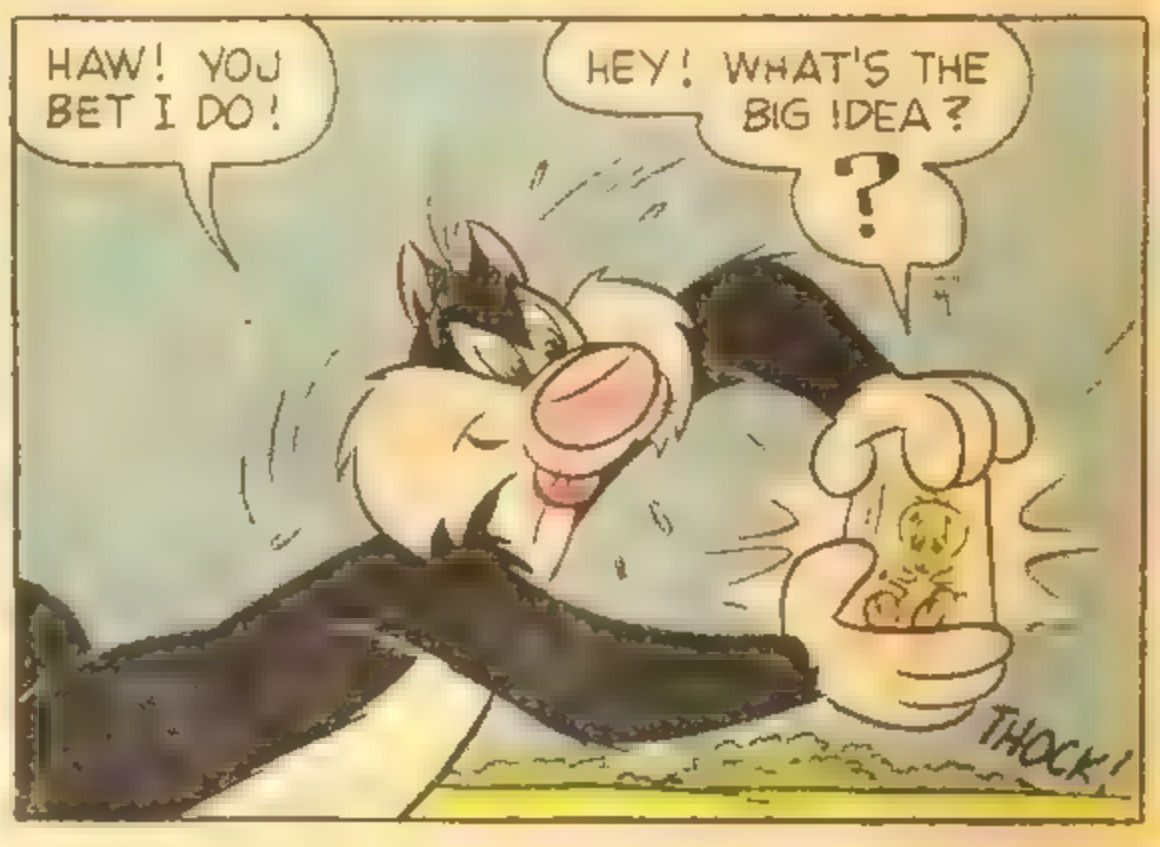
BUT THERE'S NO BLISTERING HEAT, TODAY, PUDDY! IT'S CLOUDY AND COOL!

POP!

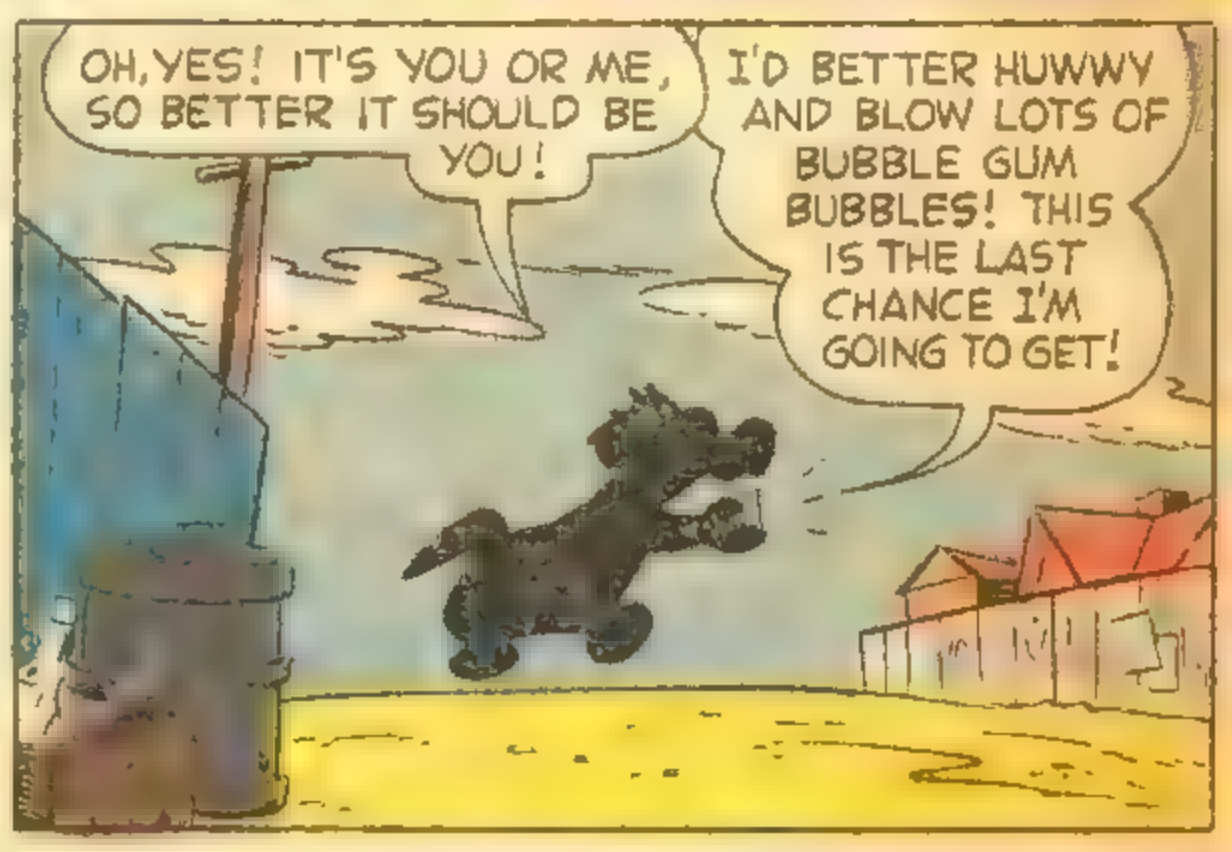

NEVER MIND! I'M STILL THIRSTY! NOW GET THE GLASS OF WATER!
OKAY! OKAY!

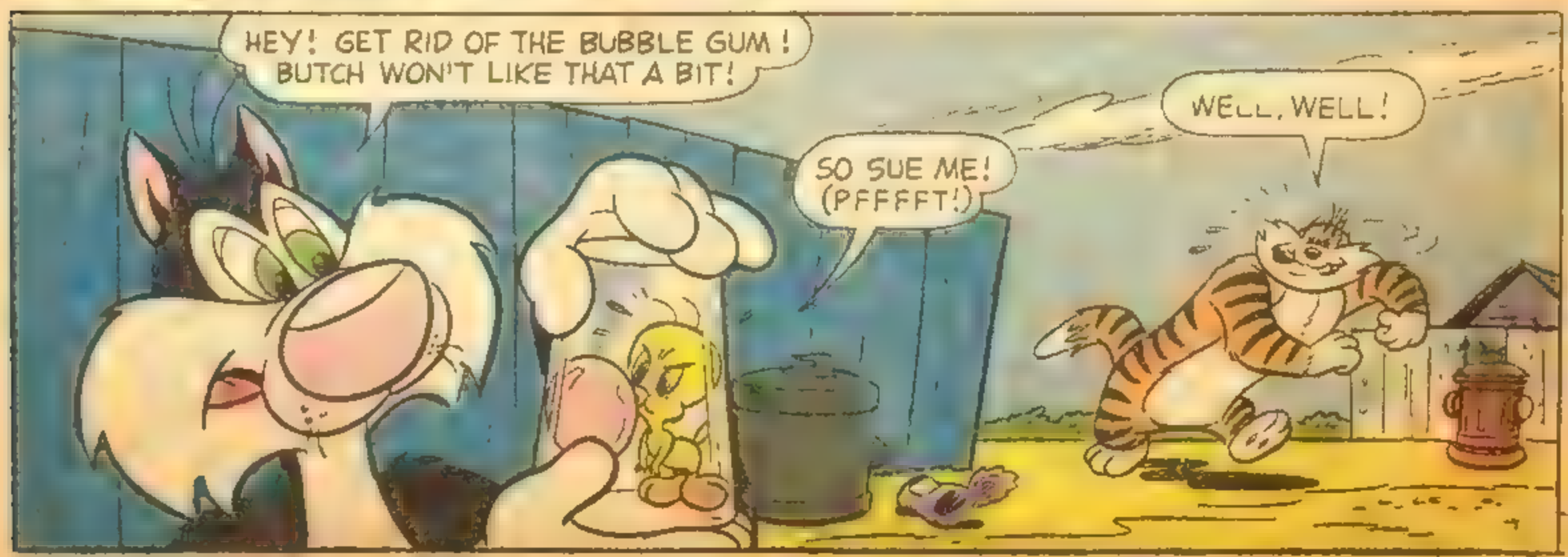

HERE YOU GO, DWY OLD PUDDY.
I'M PRETTY WEAK FROM THIRST! HELP ME HOLD THE GLASS!


GLUG! GLUG!
HEH, HEH!
THERE! DO YOU FEEL BETTER NOW?


HAW! YOU BET I DO!
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
?
THOCK!

IT'S BUTCH'S BIRTHDAY, AND I'M GIVING YOU TO HIM FOR A PRESENT, THAT'S WHAT!
ME? (GULP!) A PRESENT TO BUTCH? NO, NO!


OH, YES! IT'S YOU OR ME, SO BETTER IT SHOULD BE YOU!
I'D BETTER HUWWY AND BLOW LOTS OF BUBBLE GUM BUBBLES! THIS IS THE LAST CHANCE I'M GOING TO GET!


HEY! GET RID OF THE BUBBLE GUM! BUTCH WON'T LIKE THAT A BIT!
SO SUE ME! (PFFFFT!)
WELL, WELL!

COME ON, NOW! SPIT IT OUT BEFORE BUTCH SEES... OOPS!
SO, YOU GOT HIM, I SEE! YUMMM!
PFFFFT!

GIVE ME THE LITTLE TIDBIT!
BUTCH, WAIT! HE...

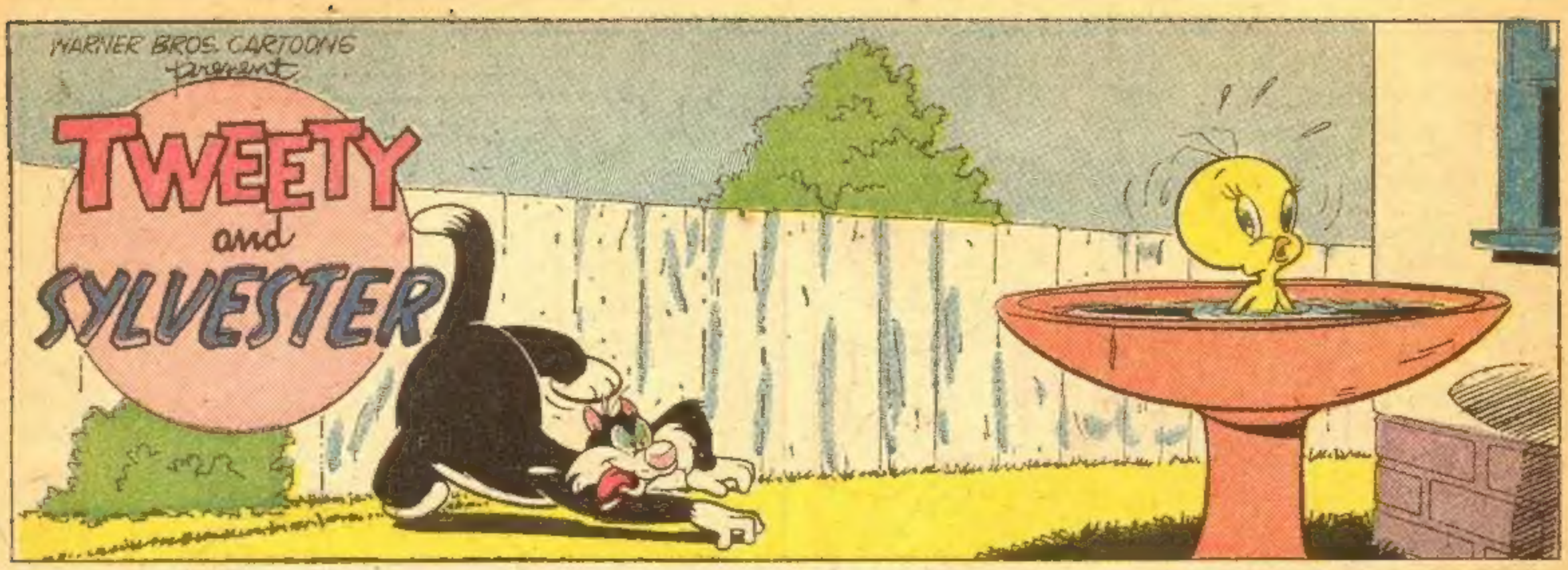
HEY! WHAT'S THIS? HE'S COVERED WITH GUM!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUTCH! HERE, I'LL HELP YOU GET IT OFF!
?
POP!

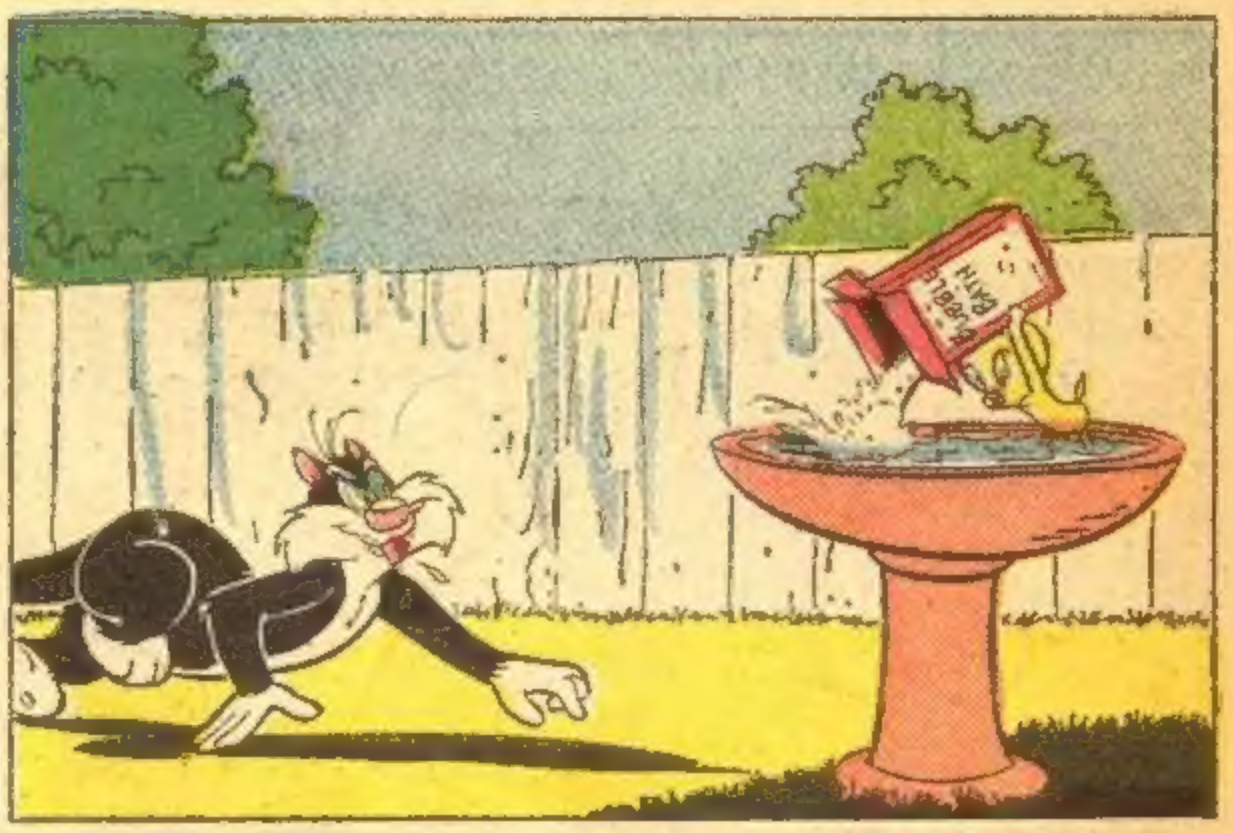
I'LL HAVE HIM OUT IN A MINUTE!
IF THIS IS SOME KIND OF A JOKE, I'LL...

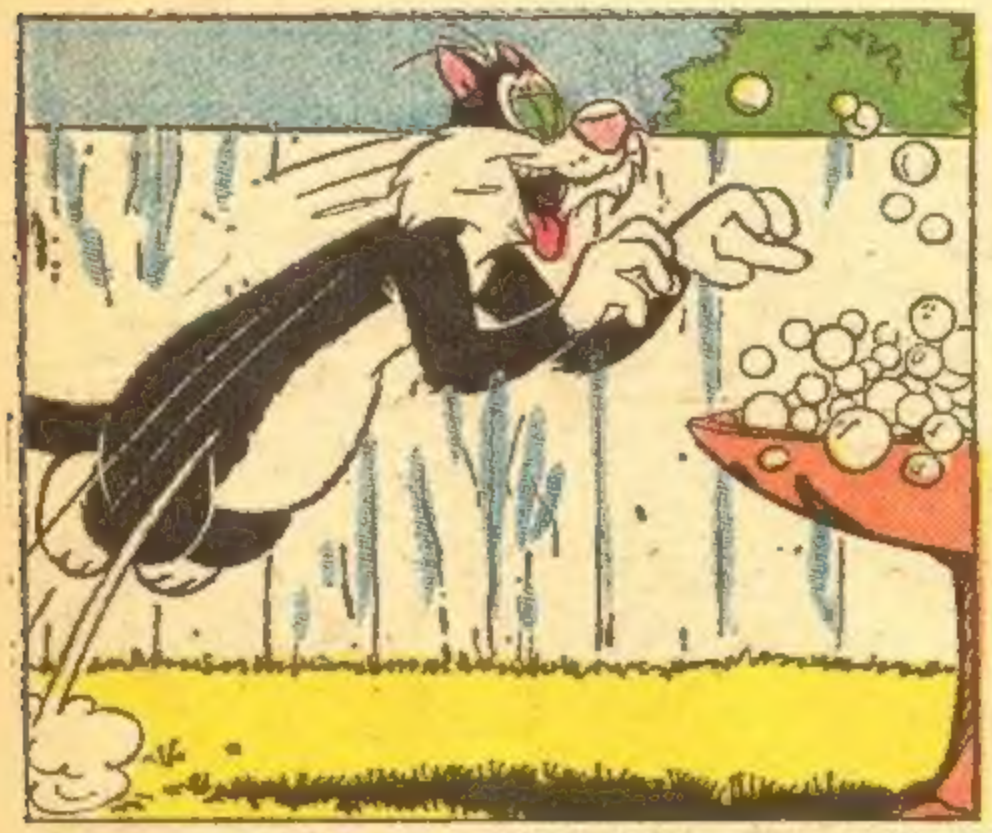
THERE! I GOT HIM LOOSE!
WHAT ABOUT ME?
POP!

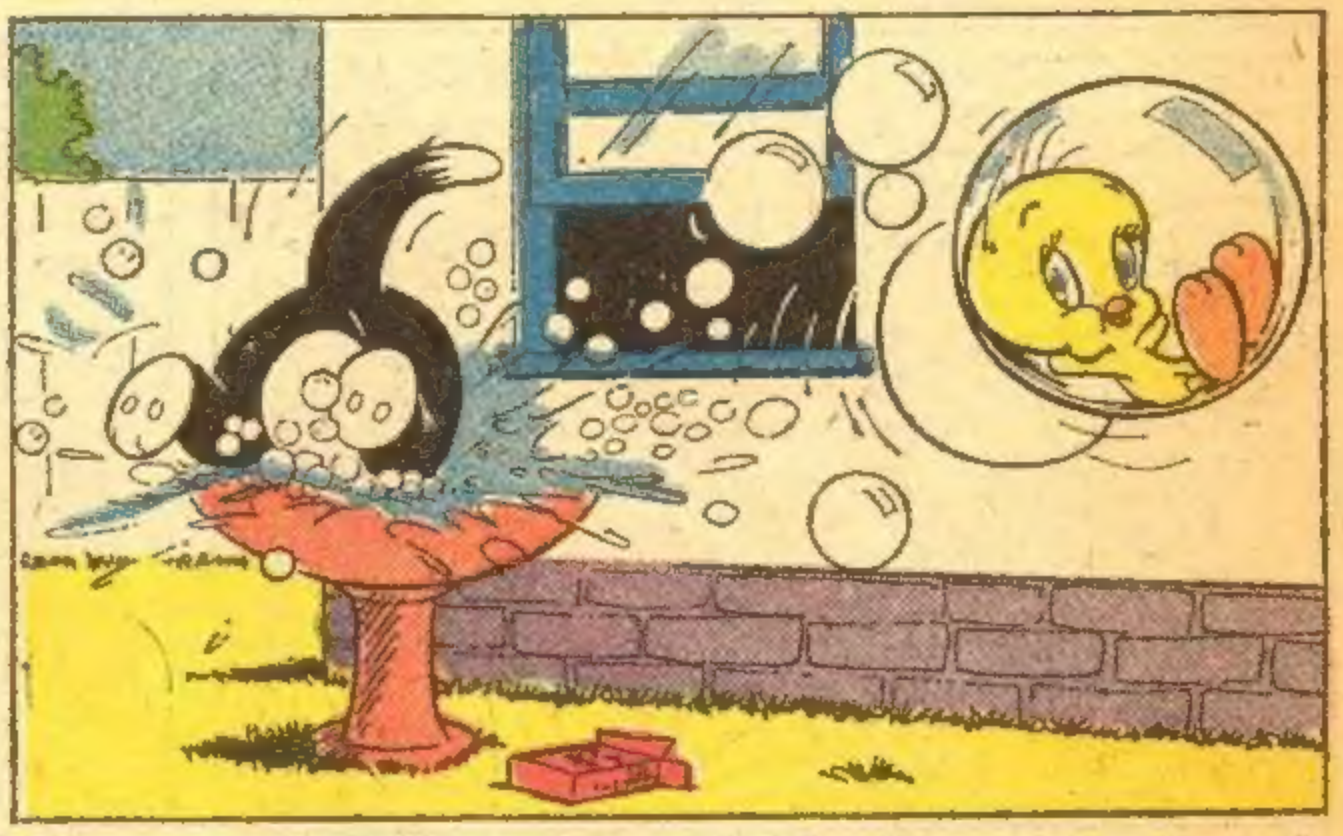
I'LL HAVE YOU LOOSE IN A JIFFY, SIR! (GULP!)
STOP! YOU'RE MAKING IT WORSE!

AND SO...
I'LL BE POPPING TILL THE FOURTH OF JULY WHEN I GET OUT OF THIS MESS... AND IT WON'T BE BUBBLE GUM, IT'LL BE YOU!
(GULP!) YES, SIR!
IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE... I LIKE BUBBLE GUM BETTER THAN ANYTHING!









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1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, George T. Delacorte, Jr., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Editor, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Helen Meyer, 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

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(Signed) HELEN MEYER
Business Manager

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